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ABSENTEEISM, AND THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

OF all subjects or sciences, ancient or modern, which an essayist by trade now-a-days can take up for discussion, political economy decidedly is one of the most profitable. There is an opinion abroad, that it is a very important science, and that is one advantage; and then all the world agrees that it is a science we know very little about, and that is another. It does not much matter which side a man takes, upon any question connected with it, for he may easily be paradoxical upon all, and there is no danger of his being conclusive upon any; moreover, he may write as lengthily as he pleases, and as dully—both invaluable privileges, and very rare ones; for to be long is necessary to perspicuousness, and to be dry is the very nature of the subject;—then, when he bewilders himself twenty times in a page, it does no harm—for it will be hard if he does not bewilder his readers at the same moment, who owe it to their own understandings to conclude him profound when they cannot find out what he means;—and, more particularly, as the very foundation of political economy, and the groundwork of all that can be said upon it, may be taken to lie in the simple fact—that every thing in nature is *not* as it seems to be, the essayist has this peculiar good fortune, that the accustomed course of judgment, in his case, is reversed; and that the reader is never so fully convinced that he is transparently and unanswerably right, as when reason and perception seem to be defied in every sentence that he utters.

Now, under this last advantage, it is not very surprising (as human nature, proverbially, can seldom “enjoy a courtesy, without riding on the back of it”) that political economists, habitually convincing the world by patent, that it understands absolutely nothing of its own affairs or of what is passing within it, should now and then be seduced, step by step, into conclusions, the magnificence of which their premises had not exactly contemplated. It is a difficulty in the science, and one at which unpractised artists have been startled, when they found that they had accidentally proved—not black to be white, because that would be legitimate and quite maintainable—but black to be white and also black, within the limits of the same page. And, perhaps, one

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of the most pleasant specimens of this kind of intolerant demonstration—curious, as exhibiting the length to which a man may dance after the jack-lantern of his own absurdity, as well as entice his fellow-creatures after it—is the article headed “Absenteeism,” in the last number of the Edinburgh Review.

The Reviewer sets out—as, in fact, most philosophical disputants do—by paying his own wisdom the tacit compliment of treating the errors of those who have gone before him leniently; he admits that,—“with few exceptions,” all those who have “turned their attention to the state of Ireland, have ascribed” a very large share of its poverty and turbulence to “non-residence;” and moreover agrees that, “at first sight,” this opinion does seem to be “as well founded, as it has been universal.” Now, in this “first sight” lies the fatal temptation which lures every political economist to his ruin. “At first sight,” such a thing appears—that is, a “vulgar observer” (a man who knew nothing of political economy) “would so conclude”—of course, let such a person conclude what he will, the very existence of science hangs upon shewing that the fact is otherwise. It “does seem” (“at first sight”) that “the wealth sent abroad from a country to support absentee landlords and capitalists,” must occasion “a proportional diminution of the means of supporting and employing the people who remain;”—then, wherefore do we write in the Edinburgh Review, but to shew that all this is delusion and mistake?

For which purpose, the general subject of Absenteeism is divided into two heads: first, the loss sustained of home trade and employment in a country by the absence of wealthy proprietors; and, second, the loss of the moral benefits and example which would have resulted from the residence of such persons; and the first of these supposed grievances—to wit, the expenditure of wealth abroad, which might have enriched labourers and tradesmen if employed at home—“it will not be difficult to shew” (says our Scotch friend) “is altogether imaginary.”

“The rents of the Irish absentee landlords are said to amount (annually) to three or three and a half millions;” and these, no matter to what place they are sent, “can be remitted only in one way”—“in the raw produce, or in the manufactures, of the country.” That these rents must arise out of the produce or manufactures of the country from which they come, is perfectly true; and that they are likely to be remitted in the form of produce or manufactures, is perhaps, up to a certain point, also true; but the manner in which the Reviewer shews that they “must” be so remitted, is a little whimsical. “The agent of an absentee landlord,” he says, “after receiving the rents of the tenants, say £10,000” (which £10,000, see page 63 of the Review, is paid by the tenant in specie), “purchases a bill of exchange from the Irish merchant upon London or Amsterdam for £10,000;—the merchant, in order to supply his correspondents in London or Amsterdam, on whom the bill is drawn, with funds to pay it, *must*,” (in italics) “*for it is not in any respect optional with him*, go into the Irish market and buy £10,000 worth of the raw products of the country, or manufactured goods, and send them abroad to his correspondent.” Now how the agent, who has received £10,000 in money, “*must*,” without *option*, send that £10,000 into the Irish market to purchase commodities, when, directly, and only enclosed in a paper or a box, he can send it, in its own proper shape, at once to his employer, is not very distinctly made out? and certainly, that—specie—is the form in which the rent would be remitted, whenever the demand for

Irish "raw products," or "manufactured goods," at London or Amsterdam, was low. Excepting, however, that this power of remitting, when convenient, directly in specie, must have a tendency to keep the amount of floating capital in a country lower than it would be, the point, in one way or the other, is of very little importance. Men are not, in the abstract, made entirely content to pay all that may be demanded from them, even although it be demonstrated that nothing is taken away but their goods and their labour (because they have nothing else to give). And the argument of the Edinburgh Reviewer, if it be good for any thing, would go to shew that Ireland could have no reasonable cause of complaint, if her whole population were employed in raising potatoes, the insides of which were sent to England, and the skins only—provided they would support existence—relinquished for the growers to feed upon.

Theoretical reasoning gains far more than practical truth on the explosion of the "ridiculous opinion," that "the poverty of Ireland is owing to the circumstance of Irish beef being eaten, and Irish linen worn, in London or Paris, rather than in Dublin or Cork." Of the beef so exported, and eaten abroad, to pay the rent of the landlord, what portion returns—unless under the doctrines of political economy—to aid or advantage the original producer? At farthest, he has, under the existing *régime*, but his potatoe, his mud cottage, and the rag that does (not) cover his nakedness; it is difficult to believe that, under the blindest conduct of human affairs, he could have less than this, and the lights of political economy have furnished him with no more. But, leaving questionable points, we come now to the assertion—that there is, in fact, no difference, as regards advantage to Ireland, between the conduct of the resident proprietor and the absentee; because the former receives his £10,000 of rent in specie, and lays it out in the Irish market for commodities which he consumes in Ireland; and the latter receives the rent by his agent, who buys in the Irish market commodities, not to consume, but for exportation. This "laying out"—or the necessity for it—is asserted; but it is not all shewn; nor, in fact, is it true. Because he who has *received* the money for an employer abroad, is bound by no necessity, or "*must*," to buy commodities; while he who *has to pay* the money is bound to sell them—and at what price he can, which is likely to make some difference in the terms of the bargain. But, take the case to be even as the writer puts it, and how does it touch the merits of the question? The resident proprietor receives £10,000 from his tenants, and he will go into the Irish market and buy an equal amount of Irish corn, beef, hats, or shoes.—"When he is not resident, a merchant gets the £10,000, and lays out *every sixpence of it*" (for the export) "in Irish commodities, just as the landlord did when he was at home."—"The resident landlord exchanges his revenue for commodities (Irish), which he imports into his house in Dublin, and *consumes there*;" the absentee "exchanges his revenue for Irish commodities, which he imports into, and *consumes* in his house in London or Paris." This is the doctrine of the gentleman in Edinburgh.—Now this is very wretched stuff, taken in the most indulgent view; because, to make any thing like truth come out of the fairest interpretation of it, we must declare that "London or Paris" just produces, to an ounce, as much of commodity as its natural inhabitants may live upon, and no more. "If the rents of the absentees

are remitted in specie" (here the writer himself assists us), still it is to make no difference : for the demand in the Irish *export* market for commodities, *from the country to which this specie is sent*, will be so much increased." Why then it is clear that neither "Paris" nor "London" can maintain an Irish absentee beyond a second meal, without sending an express for beef—and for beef, particularly too, from Ireland. Perhaps, in the event of a steam packet sinking, it might be possible to save the man from starving by getting a few cheeses over from Holland : though that could only be if any Dutchman happened himself to be an "absentee," for, or else, there could be none to spare ! "Suppose," continues our Reviewer, however, "that Lord Hertford's Irish property amounts to £100,000 a year, is it not a matter of consummate indifference to Ireland whether his Lordship consumes annually £100,000 worth of Irish commodities in his seat in Ireland, or has an *equivalent amount* of them sent to a London merchant on his account?" Or, "suppose that the Duke of Leinster does not consume the identical beef and bread in Grosvenor Square which he would use at Carlow, is not the difference perfectly immaterial, inasmuch as he must still purchase an equivalent amount of Irish commodities of *some kind or other*?" Why no; we think not. We do not think that this is "perfectly immaterial;" nor does it well appear *why* England should want £100,000 worth a year more of Irish produce because the Marquess of Hertford happens to live in London. If the noble Marquess were in the habit of eating, in his own person, £100,000 worth of bread and beef every year, it might be something. Even if, with his fifty servants, he ate and drank to this amount in beef and whiskey (including the consumption of new shirts and potatoe bacon), he would be bestowing abundance upon fifty persons (and perhaps their families) in England, while as many in Ireland remained in want. But, in plain truth, as regards the *real* disposal of this £100,000 of annual Irish income, what is the fact? what does become of it? Is it, or is one-tenth of it, or one-hundredth of it, expended in buying beef and corn? Through how many hands does it travel (melting and diminishing by so much as it leaves successively upon every one), before the smallest portion, even under that limitation, which a conveyancer would characterize as too remote, reaches the purchase of commodities supplied by Ireland? Is not the great mass of a man of fortune's income laid out in luxuries—in waste?—for ministry and indulgence, which, wherever he is, must be purveyed to him *upon the spot*, and of which the provision is not merely *labour*, but *profitable labour*, to those who furnish it? "How idle," says our political economist (page 60), "to accuse absenteeism of lessening the demand for labour!"—all that he (the economist) has done towards shewing the absentee in the situation of furnishing labour, being, that he has shewn him demanding that tribute which cannot be paid without it; upon which principle, coming again to the skins of the potatoes, the most beneficial absentee would be he who could exact most money from his tenants, and, without entirely destroying, make them work the most incessantly.

This above doctrine is one which the body of absentees ought at least to vote the inventor a handsome gratuity for. But how long has labour, *per se*, been all that men are entitled to hope for or demand? Because, if the fact be so, our Reviewer would have no right to complain of any political arrangement, which, instead of writing papers at great length, to discuss what should be the subsistence of other people, should compel

all the inhabitants of Scotland, in future, to break stones upon the highway for their own. This very *labour*—sheer *labour*—is the very grievance of which the Irish complain. They say that they are the hewers of wood and the drawers of water, while all the *profitable* employ is carried to England or elsewhere. How is it, we ask again, that the Irish landowner in England expends the £50,000 revenue—no matter in what shape it comes to him—which he draws from Ireland? He maintains fifty English domestics; every one in ease and comfort far beyond that of the best of his own farmers. He gives (for he must do so) in English charities; while the poor who hang about the domain which he plunders may rob (if they can find any thing to steal) or starve. He buys carriages—horses—jewels—fine clothes—splendid furniture—rich wine—every single commodity of which enables the dealers (two deep) concerned in providing it to buy more carriages, wear more fine clothes, keep more horses and servants, and drink more wines; independent of paying high wages, and affording wealth and leisure to the working artisans engaged in producing it.

What is it that crowds the skirts of our metropolis with villas, covers our roads with carriages and gigs, fills our theatres every night with well-dressed people, and makes our streets of shops and exhibition worth travelling two thousand miles to look at? How much of this is done exclusively by the *home* trade, the mere *retail* trade, the *haberdashery*, and *sale* of articles of luxury, independent of their manufacture?

Take away the expenders of large incomes, and what becomes of all this? What is it that pays the high wages of our journeymen artisans of London, Brighton or Bath—our host of “town” tailors, shoemakers, jewellers, upholsterers, feather-dressers; what makes these all proverbially rich, extravagant, and insolent? It is not merely *labour* which gains this, for the ploughman labours and he does not get it; it is labour to which a particular *advantage* is attached. Is there no difference, in the mind of an Edinburgh Reviewer—no choice between the condition of the journeyman gun-maker at Manton’s, at three guineas a week wages, and the serf who raises the corn which comes to England (when the ports are open) through the Baltic? This writer speaks of “labour” as though it were only needful that a man should have means to exert his sinews, and that were enough: as though the labouring smith and the blower of his bellows were, in advantages, upon a par! the journeyman bricklayer at thirty shillings a week wages, and the Irish labourer who carries his hod at fourteen! Large incomes are spent in luxuries: the provision of these furnishes *profitable* labour; and to its proportion of that profitable labour, the means of paying which its own severer exertions must originally furnish, every country is entitled.

On the subjects of employment, home trade, and profit, however specifically, the doctrines of this paper which we are discussing are worthy of record. The writer complains deeply of the error of those who imagine, that “retail dealers, tradesmen, and manufacturers, *live* at the expense of those who employ them.” We don’t well understand what is meant by this “at the expense,” and rather suspect that the economist himself did not stay to consider; but let us take his own example:—“The boot-maker who sells boots at 50s. which cost him only 40s. of outlay, does *not* make his profit at the expense of his customers.”—“He produces in a given time the quantity of boot *equivalent* to, or *worth* in silver, 50s., while the various expenses of their manufacture only amount, when rated in the same medium, to 40s.”

Now, what it is that must *determine* this "equivalent," or "worth in silver," we are not informed. Nor does the writer explain to us, since the man's profit who sells 40s. boots for 50s. silver, is not made "at the expense" of his customer—what is that other trader's profit, and where it comes from, who, having made boots equivalent to 50s. in silver if sold in Holborn, carries them to a window in Bond Street, and there sells them for 65s. or 70s.? What does this profound person mean when he says that the boot-maker does not thrive at the expense of his customer;—"because his customers are all doing the same thing, making the *same* profit in their respective businesses?" Does he mean to say, then, that the profit of all trades is the "same"—that the gain of writing dying speeches and Scottish novels would be alike? And yet the best is to come, for it appears that our very primary notion of a state of things necessary to profit tradesmen is founded in mistake—that those who raise an outcry against absenteeism, take for granted that all tradesmen live at the expense of their customers;—that this is wholly an error, for that such persons "live by means of their own capital and industry;"—and that "these would support them, *though their customers were annihilated!*"

As the price of the Edinburgh Review is six shillings, a fact like this (being ascertained) ought certainly to have been printed upon a fly-leaf and circulated gratis; or at least published in a cheap tract separately, or sent as a communication to the Mechanics' Magazine, that shop-keepers might become aware of the gross mistake which we have no doubt nineteen-twentieths of them are labouring under. But, with all reasonable deference, is it not very sad trash to argue upon principles, which might be applicable if we were legislating for time eternal and for the whole creation, in a state of things which allows us but a very limited sort of attention to futurity, and makes us the directors of a handful of people in a corner, whose grand object is to shift poverty and inconveniences as far from their own shoulders as possible? One moment, we think good to define, and a very pleasant definition we have (and given in italics too) of profit.—"*Profit is, in every case, the result of more being produced in a given period than is consumed in that period:*" which, if it were true, independent of the *quality* and *character* of the "production," then a man might be said to make "profit" who bred snakes in his garden, or increased the amount of small-pox in a country by privately inoculating people as he met them in the street. Directly after this, we are orientally grand: "All that *total cessation* of the demand for a particular class of commodities can do, is to force those who produce them to employ their capital and industry in some other way,"—which is a mere trifle obviously! "The shoemaker, if the demand for shoes were to cease, would apply himself to the production of other commodities." To the sweeping of chimneys, for instance? though that, *we* should say, he would find a less *profitable* employment. But what visionary nonsense—what hallucination,—is it to talk of these changes, without even naming the misery—the ruin—the famine, and the bloodshed with which, in practice, they must be attended!

The second branch of this inquiry upon absenteeism—to wit, the loss which Ireland sustains in the failure of that moral influence and example which might be expected from a resident proprietary—this branch of the inquiry is disposed of very shortly; but the writer felt, perhaps,—that which his readers certainly will feel—that what he had said already rendered any notice of it entirely unnecessary. The short argument (and ra-

ther sweeping) used upon the question, comes, as nearly as we can understand, to this—that the Irish proprietors, in the mass, are such rascals, that the country is better off with their room than with their company.—“An extensive landed proprietor,” says the Reviewer, “has undoubtedly the means, if he has the inclination, to do a great deal of good; we have now however to deal, not with landlords as they *ought* to be, but with those of Ireland as they *really are* ;”—and then follows a long body of evidence to shew that the estates worst managed in Ireland are those of resident proprietors. Without setting any very high estimate upon the Samaritanism of Irish landlords, we should rather doubt whether they are not more likely to consider the welfare of those who are constantly before them, than that of the people whose misery they may hear of, but with whom they never come into contact; but, as we have already observed, inquiry on this head is altogether a work of supererogation—because, if absenteeism *in itself be no evil*, the character of the Irish absentees becomes of no consequence, one way or the other.

Now, our object has been very little to prove that which the great mass of people are quite satisfied of,—that absenteeism is injurious to the interests of Ireland; we wish merely to expose the sort of arguments by which “political economy” demonstrates that it is not. And, with a very few more examples of this pleasant sophistry, we must conclude—fortunately they will be of such a character as to render comment unnecessary.

Thus, in page 65, we find that the only advantage gained by this country, from the annual expenditure (in England) of three millions and a half of Irish revenue;—the profit upon that expenditure, looking to the way in which the money is disposed of, being upon the average fully thirty per cent. to those who receive it, or one million sterling upon the whole—the only profit England gains (according to the Edinburgh Review) by the receipt of this large sum of revenue, is—“that there will be a somewhat greater demand in the markets of England for certain species of manufactured goods; and, more of them being in consequence produced, the labour required for their production will be better divided, and they will, in consequence, be produced a little more cheaply and expeditiously”!

Again: “A village in the immediate neighbourhood of a gentleman’s seat” (in Ireland) “generally declines” (tumbles down, probably) “when he becomes an absentee.”—“This however, in most cases, is *any thing but an injury*.”—“The inhabitants of such villages are generally poor, needy dependants, destitute of all invention, and without any wish to *distinguish* themselves. But when the proprietor becomes an absentee, they then betake themselves to those manufacturing and commercial cities where there is *always* a ready demand for labour,” &c. Indeed! And is our friend sure this is so? that there is “*always*” a ready demand for labour? But we mend it.—“Stock and labour,” says Dr. Smith, “*naturally* seek the most advantageous employment; they *naturally* therefore resort as much as they can to the town, and desert the country.”—Then, if this be true, and “Dr. Smith” be orthodox, why is it that these villagers remain “poor and needy,” until compelled, by famine, to grow rich, and to “*distinguish*” themselves?

“Atoms, or systems”!—The desires and operations of a Political Economist are too vast, and too much in the theoretical spirit of universal charity (which is apt to become in practice universal regardlessness), to be relied on. Nations, like individuals, must move

in their own little limit, and upon their own narrow path; to accompany these grander intellects in their soarings (with the weight of earth hanging about us) is impossible. As it might seem trifling and pitiful, in proving that the world had made a mistake, not to prove that the mistake was a very sad mistake indeed, our Reviewer, after shewing through his whole paper that "absenteeism cannot be in the least degree injurious to the wealth of a country," absolutely throws a kind of double-somerset of triumph at the conclusion, and declares that, so far from being hurtful, it is a state of things, "in the great majority of cases, *decidedly advantageous!*" And, as his demonstration of this "advantage" is rather better than any point we have given yet; and also because we have no more room left, we shall make use of it to take our leave of him with.—"It is certain, too," says the writer (speaking of English absentees at Paris or Brussels), "that many of these have gone abroad, in order, by living in a more frugal manner than they could have done at home, to repair shattered fortunes, and to make a provision for younger children." Now, according to this argument, the reason why England is *not* hurt by absenteeism is, because her absentees do *not* spend their wealth out of the kingdom; while Ireland is held to sustain no injury, because her absentees *do* spend in foreign countries (so increasing Irish exports) every shilling of it. But the next is the crowning paragraph—because we had been accustomed to believe that two and two made four, and that even Edinburgh could not make five of them:—"As the savings," our friend goes on, "of all these persons" (the English absentees, who are living frugally,) "will ultimately centre in England, it is plain that, while the wealth of the country sustains *no diminution* in the mean time, it will ultimately be *augmented* by their non-residence." Then, as England *must* retain the *whole* wealth of these persons, whether they hoarded or expended it, if they were present—and, by the way, this Reviewer is at least one of the first who have declared the hoarder of wealth to be more beneficial to a country than the dispenser of it—as England *must* have the *whole* wealth of these proprietors, saved, or spent, within herself, if they were *resident*, how she is to get *more* than the *whole* by their absence?—this is a point which, freely avowing our own incapacity, we must leave the Edinburgh Review, in some future Number, to explain.

SONG FROM ESTELLE.

FAREWELL, sweet idol of my heart !
 Stern fate compels to sever ;
 Again farewell, though thus we part,
 Yet will I love thee ever.

For ever banish'd from the plain,
 Where thou wilt lonely stray,
 Thou ne'er can'st hear my voice complain,
 Or heed my plaintive lay.

Weep not for me, beloved friend,
 I have not long to sigh,
 For with my life all grief must end,
 And far from thee I die.

THE BATTLE OF THE NILE.

Fought August 1, 1798.

Written by ALFRED S. POWELL, while a Shepherd's-Boy among the Mendip Hills!

AT noon the *Zealous* signal made,
 'The foe in battle-line array'd.'
 Gaily the signal flew,
 And proudly floated on the wind,
 As swelling breezes blew;
 While stronger in each ardent mind,
 The thirst of glory grew:
 It seem'd, while waving in the sky,
 To flash on ev'ry British eye,
 Hail! Nelson, Nile, and Victory!
 While high employ'd upon the mast,
 Around my eager eyes I cast;
 And, charm'd with naval pomp, I viewed
 A scene, I ne'er shall see renewed,
 So splendid and so grand!
 Ahead of Albion's gallant fleet
 Four vessels plied, brace, tack and sheet,
 For Alexandria's Bay,
 Eager to search the lurking foe,
 And proud to give the onset blow,
 Stood on in fair array.*
 But think, then, how our pride must gall,
 To see our ships to windward haul,
 And signal flying for recall,
 With hostile fleet in view!
 Thus leeward thrown, far in the rear,
 While they their course pursue,
 Eager to gain deep Aboukir,
 While we, to skun the shoals and shore,
 Against the adverse breezes bore,
 To weather starboard land.†
 Sweeping along before the gale,
 Beneath a swelling press of sail,
 In battle pride, and trim array,
 Towards the entrance of the bay
 Stood Albion's squadron right;
 Whose silver sails in crescents gay,
 Gave back in lustre bright,
 The sunbeams of declining day,
 From off their bosoms white:
 The red-cross floating o'er the wave,
 Emblem of *Him* who came to save
 Sad sinners from an endless grave,
 And Satan's realm defaced,
 That cross which Cœur-de-Lion bore
 In triumph to the Holy Shore,
 Amid the warlike bands of yore,
 Each gallant vessel graced:
 It proudly seem'd on high to flow,
 Above the vassal waves below;
 And augur'd to the couchant foe,
 His vaunting was misplaced.

* *Leander, Swiftsure, Alexander, and Culloden.* † Referring to the advanced squadron.
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Close moor'd athwart the narrow bay,
 The hostile fleet in silence lay,
 In line from shore to shore;
 Their sails were in trim order furled,
 And lightly on the breezes curled,
 Their boasted tri-color.

The British van the *Zealous* led—
 In silent pride advanced;
 And when the hostile line she near'd,
 The dreadful work commenced!
 Methinks I hear the crashing peal
 Which first the silence broke,
 And see in graceful eddies wheel
 The volley's rolling smoke,
 That high its forehead tost,
 And mounted on the startled wind,
 But thicken'd as the peals combined,
 Against fair Albion's host;
 Which, steady and unmov'd the while,
 Sail'd onward with complacent smile,
 Remindful of the coast.
 But, when at length the fight they join,
 And double on the hostile line,
 The British thunder join'd the roar,
 That frighten'd Egypt's peaceful shore,
 And flash'd amid the smoking crowd,
 Like lightning gleam from thunder-cloud,
 Or sunbeams on the frost.

But now, low in the western sky,
 The sun, in splendid majesty,
 Glanc'd eastward back again,
 Upon those lofty Pyramids
 That mock their desert plain;
 Whom hoary Time himself forbids
 To follow in his train;
 But leaves them on his way,
 As relics of those ancient days,
 When men such mighty works could raise,
 Such massy stones convey.

And feebler now his last ray falls
 On Aboukir's defenceless walls,
 And smiling, seems to say,
 "Come on, ye sable shades of night,
 "To grace the glories of the fight,
 "More splendid without me.
 "To you, ye sons of Britain's pride,
 "Is due the homage of the tide,
 "O'er all the wat'ry oceans wide,
 "And ev'ry hostile sea!
 "Speed on your course—to-morrow morn
 "I'll rise your conquest to adorn;
 "For ne'er such laurel wreath was won,
 "By Fortune's yet most favour'd son,
 "With cannon, spear, or shield,
 "On ocean, or in field,
 "As that, this night she dooms shall be
 "In honour duly placed on thee,
 "Brave Nelson of the Nile!"

Ere we the harbour entrance made,
The night had wrapt the world in shade,
And nought around was heard or seen,
But cannon-blaze, and battle din,
That swell'd each bosom with delight;
And as yet darker grew the night,
Still more heart-stirring was the sight,
The more we long'd to share the fight.

Eager the envied scene to reach,
Culloden bore away:
But grounded on the shelvy beach,
When entering the bay.
The *Alexander*, and *Swiftsure*,
Made somewhat more leeway,
And gained their stations, both secure,
Amid the battle fray.

And now the hostile squadrons wage
The battle with determined rage;
As Marlstroom tempest raves,
Upheaving, with tremendous sweep,
The boiling waters of the deep
Off frozen Norway's craggy steep,
And thunders in her caves.
But, mark, amidst the wild uproar,
Three lights each British vessel bore
Upon the mizen peak.

Awhile in hopes to give her aid
Leander with *Culloden* staid;
But every effort proving vain,
She hasten'd onward once again,
And 'thwart the *Franklin's* hawse she moored,
And each tremendous broadside poured
Full on her lofty prow:
The *Swiftsure* holding on her way,
Full on the starboard quarter lay,
And *L'Orient's* tow'ring bow.

Now, in the zenith of its might,
Raged the wild fury of the fight,
With still increasing ire:
When, loud amid the battle yell,
A sudden cry was heard to swell,
The *Orient* is on fire!

Bursting aloft, the living flame
With wild resistless fury came!
Sweeps through the decks, ascends the mast,
And high its ragged pennons cast,
Amid the sable smoke;
Which mounted on the breeze the while,
And roll'd along the distant Nile;
Whose fertile waves ere wont to glide,
In solitude to ocean's tide,
Wonder'd what fiend had 'woke!

Meanwhile the flames shot fast on high,
Like wintry lights in northern sky;
They towered a column o'er the fight,
Like beacon blaze in stormy night,
On some bleak promontory's height.

The pallid beams around were thrown,
And pale on Ocean's bosom shone,
Amid the dreadful fray :
The awful blaze in splendid light
Chased far away the shades of Night,
And gave a transient day.

The conflict in the van grew slack,
And as the smoke decay'd,
The proud old British Union-Jack
Aloft was seen display'd,
In graceful eddies unconfined,
Floating, triumphant on the wind,
Above the Gallic flag.

While scatter'd on the sea-beat strand,
With pensive look and mien,
Astounded stood the martial band,
To view the rueful scene :
That fleet, which late in vaunting pride,
Convey'd them o'er the faithless tide,
They saw, was now no more !

But while, amid contending strife,
The whirling blaze in sport grew rife,
The hostile chiefs with care await
The coming of her awful fate.
Her crew, on whom the wan beams glowed,
Seemed spectres haunting fiends abode,
Or ghosts from hell broke loose !
To shun worse doom, from stern and prow,
They plunged among the waves below,
And trusted to their gen'rous foe,
From death their last resource.

When suddenly a crashing sound
Burst forth, that deafened all around—
As Satan, with some damn'd intent,
With steam o'ercharging hell's deep cave,
Had burst through Ocean's troubled wave,
And high the shiver'd *L'Orient* sent,
In fragments through the air !

* * * * *

Terrific darkness veil'd th' event,
Death-silence reign'd———

* * * * *

It seem'd, the change from light to gloom,
As earth had sunk within her tomb—
The battle's rage was heard no more—
The light was gone—the thunder o'er.

It was so dark, so still, so dead,
You might have heard the lightest tread ;
It seem'd as though that blast from hell
Had usher'd in a magic spell,
And Silence' self stood sentinel.

Some minutes past, ere fragments driv'n
Aloft in air, midway to heav'n,

First broke the awful pause :
These fell with a tremendous splash,
As dreadful as the flaming crash
That burst through Nature's laws,
And still'd the roaring cannon's jaws.

When lo ! from Ocean's eastern verge,
Bathed in the dews of Neptune's surge,
The Queen of Night awoke.

Like some fair maid at midnight hour,
She started from her lowly bow'r,
With silver veil and mantle gray,
As one who mourned her love away ;
She gazed upon the dreadful scene,
And wonder'd what such deeds could mean,
What could such wrath provoke.

Short the suspense—revenge, despair,
Aroused the startled Gaul ;
He saw Britannia's triumph there,
He saw his fatal fall ;
And prompt at passion's vengeful call,
Broke through the silent magic spell,
With cannon blaze, and battle yell.

When, as if startled at their spleen,
The starry hosts' enamell'd queen,
Willing her vestal form to shroud,
Retired behind a passing cloud,
As if she wish'd, in secrecy,
Unnoticed and alone,
To climb her pathway through the sky,
And mount her silver throne.

But soon the frantic foe, that dar'd
First vengeance to requite,
Like others, met her due reward,
And own'd Britannia's might.
By this the battle's heat was o'er,
And Gallia bow'd to Albion's pow'r ;
The cannon lost their awful roar,
Which echoed fainter from the shore,
As waned the deadly fight ;

And just an hour ere rose the sun,
The great, the glorious deed was done
That hailed the coming light !

And when bright Sol, dispelling shade,
Half round the world his tour had made,
And glanced once more his golden beams
On sluggish Nile's prolific streams,
Then, of all Gallia's naval host,
That guarded Egypt's banner'd coast

In pomp but yesterday ;
The Gallic ensign—red, white, blue—
In vauntless folds supine,
In humbled pride, adorn'd but two
French vessels of the Line—

The *Guillaume Tell*, and *Généreux* ;
Save where 'neath Albion's flag it flew,
Which hail'd the morning ray.

Now Victory paused, to rouse no more
 Death's iron engines' thund'ring roar
 In Aboukir's lone bay;
 While wond'ring natives throng'd the shore,
 The shatter'd squadrons to explore
 Of this unrivall'd day.

Here, wrapt in fancy's brightest dreams,
 What glory on a Briton beams!
 When, with proud step, and high command,
 From ancient Egypt's trophied strand
 He turns towards his native land;
 Or views the scene with rapture's eyes,
 'Till Ocean's wild creations rise:—
 Sees nymphs, that deep in caverns dwell,
 Elated, leave their crystal cell,
 And deckt with shells, and coral flow'rs,
 And gems that grow in sea-pearl bow'rs,
 Sport blythe away their morning hours;
 To victory their harps they string,
 And Nelson is the theme they sing;
 Their chorus, his transcendant deeds—
 Glory and love for him who bleeds;
 And for the slain, deep Ocean's weeds.
 While on the margin of the main,
 Surrounded by his jovial train,
 The God of Oceans stood;
 Who saw Britannia gladden'd smile,
 And deck the laurel-wreath the while,
 To grace the Hero of the Nile!
 The Guardian of fair Freedom's Isle!
 And Champion of the Flood!

HORÆ POLONICÆ.

No. I.

POLAND, it is said, has a chance of again making its appearance on the map of Europe. We shall not stop to discuss the probability of the rumour, far less to enter into disquisitions on the political consequences deducible from such an event, if it were to occur. Our business is with its literature; and it is not hazarding much to say that, in a literary point of view, the removal of foreign dominion would be a benefit to its language and its intellectual productions.

With respect to its language, those who are unacquainted with its structure form very erroneous ideas of it, from the uncouth-looking words which figure in its maps, and in the catalogues of its names. In reality it is, when spoken, almost as musical as Italian, for the consonants that appear so thickly bestrewn in its words, convey with them vowel sounds, which of course give them grace and harmony. It is a fact that it is, in point of pronunciation, the most regular of the European languages, there being no exception whatever, as the Poles themselves assert, to the general rules laid down on that subject. If so, it is more than any other language, even the Italian itself, can boast. It must not be concealed, however, that the pronunciation is very difficult of attainment, and as a necessary consequence, a Pole, who of course can speak his own language, finds not the slightest difficulty in obtaining the exact accent of any other. In point of fact, they are the greatest linguists in Europe, every Polish gentleman speaking Russian, French, and German, many speaking Turkish and the cognate Oriental tongues, together with the Slavonic dialects, and a great number English. In all these languages, they pronounce with almost the purity of a native. Its literature, it may be easily conjectured, is more worthy of being considered as an object of curiosity than in any other point of view. Poland has

been always open to the incursions of various barbarous hordes of the Tartar stock, besides being, from its unhappy form of government, more exposed than any other nation to domestic dissensions. Its history presents an unvarying scene of turbulence and riot, arising from foreign or domestic disputes: and such is not the state to encourage a literary spirit. And besides, from the Polish constitution, that kingdom more frequently than any other was ruled over by foreigners, a circumstance peculiarly unfavourable to a young literature. To the country of Shakspear, Milton and Dryden, of Bacon and Hooker, it was no consequence that for a space of seventy-two years the sceptre was held but for twelve by the hand of a Briton. Had such a state of things existed at the close of the fifteenth century, when our literature was weak and lisping, it might have done mischief.

On the Polish drama these circumstances had the most calamitous effect. The drama everywhere must depend for support on the high and middle classes of a country: and in Poland, war was exclusively the occupation of the gentry, and a middle-class could be scarcely said to exist. The cities were not large, and the population of the country miserable serfs, bound to the soil, and with ideas as confined. Their existence was seldom recognised, except when they rose in desperate *Jacqueries*, to which they were driven by the intolerable oppression of their masters, and which were usually followed by years of plague and famine. The language of the court was very often foreign; and even the Polish princes, as John Casimir, encouraged Italian companies in preference to the native drama. The Jesuits, who possessed a great deal of the literature of the country, did not in Poland exert themselves (from causes which would be too long to enumerate) to diffuse education there, as they did elsewhere; and, although some dramatic pieces were written by members of the society, the ecclesiastics of the church of Rome have always been, as a body, opposed to the theatre. Yet, discouraging as this detail is, we shall commence our sketches of its literature by its theatrical compositions, because, such as they are, they give always the best view of the society, manners, and mode of thinking of the country. As we have already said, we lay them before our readers more as matter of curiosity than objects of admiration. We shall analyse one of their most favourite comedies, prefixing a short sketch of the history of their drama.

The first efforts in this, in Poland, were, as every where else in modern Europe, moralities or stories drawn from the Bible, or the lives of saints, unskilfully put into dialogues and rudely performed. In the sixteenth century (one of the most remarkable ages in the history of the human mind) other efforts began to be made: but they were not very striking or successful. With singular ingratitude, one of the first productions of the Polish stage was a dialogue, wretched enough in every respect, turning into ridicule her greatest boast, Copernicus. A play called *Pamela*, which we have not seen, but which is said to be very dull, was acted in the reign of Sigismund the First, some time before 1548. A lyric sketch called *Penthesilea*; a scripture piece, *Joseph the Patriarch*, merely a dialogue; and *The Dismissal of the Greek Ambassadors*, by John Kochanowski, formed the remainder of the dramatic productions of the sixteenth century. The last, which appeared in 1550, would bear comparison with what had appeared on any other stage in Europe at the same period. It is one of the thousand pieces derived from "The Tale of Troy Divine," a tale which appears to have captivated in a wonderful degree the mind of the middle ages. It consists of detached scenes, developing character rather than incident, and is a dramatic poem rather than a play. Kochanowski was a scholar, and has drawn his characters from Homer; not, as usual in his time, from the later fabulists, Dictys Cretensis, and Dares Phrygius, who generally formed the text-books from whence ideas of the Trojan affairs were taken, even by Shakspeare.* He is also the greatest lyric poet of Poland, and the chorusses of his play breathe the ancient spirit. We may perhaps hereafter give a sketch of this production.

* Shakspeare, who knew nothing of Greek, and little more of Latin, in all probability derived his knowledge of the "Tale of Troy Divine" from the "Recuyel of the Histories of Troy," printed by Caxton 1471. It was translated from the work of Raoul le Feure.
—Ed.

The next century is not much more productive. In a couple of comedies, one against pretenders to bravery, and another which is an extravaganza descriptive of a drunken fellow, who imagines himself a king, there are some touches of broad humour. Twardouski, a poet of some name in Poland, wrote a lyric scene on the old story of *Daphne*; and the *Andromaque* of Racine, and the *Cid* of Corneille, very excellently translated by Moriztyn, were acted before John Casimir in his own palace. The tragedies attributed to Seneca found translators, but as they are not worth much in the original Latin, they did not tend to augment the dramatic wealth of Poland. If we add to these a sort of serious opera, or rather a *mystery*, interspersed with music, on the Life of Saint Cecilia, performed in honour of the marriage of Wladislaus IV. with Cecilia of Ragusa, we shall have completed the list of all afforded to us by the seventeenth century: a pitiful contrast, when compared with what the same century produced in England, France, and Spain, from the immortal talents of Shakspear, Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher (to pass by the great though inferior names of Lee, Otway, Dryden, Farquhar, and others), among ourselves: of Corneille, Racine, Molière, among the French; and of Calderon, with many others, among the Spaniards! In justice to Poland, however, we must remark, that during the same century she was kept in countenance, as far as the dearth of dramatic composition is concerned, by Italy, which was slumbering; and Germany, which had not as yet awakened.

The times which immediately followed the reign of John Casimir were marked by every misfortune, internal and external, that could deaden the energies of a country, and the muses were wholly silent for seventy or eighty years. Stanislaus Konarski at last, after a long interval, revived the drama of his country. He was the youngest of six sons of George, Castellan of Zaurichost, and at an early age entered into a religious order. He sojourned for four years at Rome, and afterwards at Paris, where he formed a great intimacy with Fontenelle. He espoused, on his return to Poland, the party of Stanislaus Leczinski, and had the magnanimity to refuse the offer of a bishopric from that prince's rival, Augustus, preferring to follow the defeated king into Lorraine. In 1746, however, he revisited his native country, where he occupied himself entirely in the education of youth, having again refused a bishopric offered him by Pope Benedict XIV. He founded the College of Nobles at Warsaw, and composed several valuable works, among which was the immense collection of the *Volumina Legum*. He wrote for the stage the plays of Epaminondas, St. Casimir, and Vitenes de Zatouski, besides translations from the French. He was a man of considerable talent in every thing he undertook, but his plays are cramped by the school which he made his model.

The impulse which he gave was soon felt. Even the Jesuits became playwrights; but they in general drew from Scripture, translating the French dialogues of Le Jay, or composing original pieces in the same style, such as Jonathan, Titus, Zedekiah, &c.; none of which possessed much merit. People of high rank caught the passion. A princess of the great house of Radzivil, the richest subjects of Europe, wrote several comedies and tragedies, acted at her own theatre, which she printed in 1754. We are sorry to say that she deserves more credit for the attempt than the execution. Wenceslaus Bornouski, however, showed that some among the nobility could write plays; he was the palatine of Podolia, great general of the crown, and castellan of Cracow—all offices of the highest rank and importance. One of his tragedies, *Wladislaus at Varna*, displays much genius, and we shall probably give a notice of it hereafter. He also wrote some comedies which possess a share of merit.

These were written before the days of Stanislaus Poniatowski, the last king of Poland, who ascended the throne in 1764. He was an accomplished, although a weak prince, and did every thing in his power to advance the literature of his kingdom. In Archdeacon Coxe's travels will be found some very interesting conversations which he held with that well-informed traveller on the subject, and to them we beg leave to refer the reader. Before his time there was no regular theatre in Poland, and dramatists wrote, either to amuse themselves,

or for the theatres established by great nobles, as was the case in a great measure among ourselves before the era of the Restoration. He, however, remedied this want, by establishing a handsome theatre at Warsaw, and the productions of the Polish stage thenceforward would bear comparison with the average run of the contemporary pieces of other countries. Poland did not indeed give birth to an Alfieri, a Goëthe, a Schiller, or a Sheridan; but her dramatists were at least respectable: and the tragedies of *Guy Earl of Blois*, *Boleslaus III.* and some others, are worthy of attention. In comedy, Prince Adam Czartoriski, and Zabtockki have succeeded in giving an agreeable spirit of nationality to their compositions. The Polish literature of these times affords the singular phenomenon of comedies without female characters—the production of Francis Bohomolec, a jesuit, whose religious scruples occasioned this odd deviation from general custom; there is, nevertheless, a good deal of gaiety in them. Foreign literature was, of course, laid under contribution, and we may notice a very respectable translation of *Hamlet*, by Bogurtauki, the manager of the Warsaw theatre, where we understand it was acted with a great deal of talent and enthusiasm.

The above is, we own, but a meagre sketch of a meagre department of literature, and we believe it is the only one in our language. A person of the name of Burnet, who was a private tutor or secretary in a noble family in Poland, published, some years ago, some observations on the country; but, contrary to what might be expected from a professed author (by the way, he died in that unfortunate trade in great distress), he gives very little account of the literature of the country, and we do not know any other book to which we could refer. We now proceed to the play which we have selected, and which we owe to the pen of A. Mowinsky, who is a great favourite in Poland: Mowinsky is but an assumed name, the real name of the author being Ignatius Kvasielki.

The Turns of Chance (a translation which conveys as clear an idea of the title as we can give) was written in 1781, and was highly applauded by the critics of Poland. It is in prose. It opens by a scene of a village bordering on a forest, with a public-house on one side, and in the back-ground a house of some rank. From this house issue its mistress, Mrs. Kriwdine, and Drewinsky the ranger of the forest, disputing the price of a hare which he offers for sale; she proposes what he thinks a miserable price, and leaves him very angry, in which mood his daughter finds him.

Annette. What ails you, father?

Drewinsky. A florin for such a hare!

An. Who offered you that?

Dr. A hare fit for the table of a prince! look there, what a beauty!

An. But who was it, father, that offered you so little?

Dr. Oh! Mrs. Kriwdine, the widow of the late intendant of the castle.

An. A florin for a hare? what a conscience! she is as stingy as she is rich! How different is Mr. Loupandin the notary!

Dr. Ay, that's a fair man indeed!

An. He never grudges poor people their money!

Dr. Quite the contrary: he pays generously every body whom he employs, as I ought to know after furnishing him with game ever since he came into the village three years ago.

An. Apropos of Mr. Loupandin, a traveller has just left a large sum in his hands, and gone off immediately. It is for some one of this country, they say; do you know for whom, father?

Dr. No: what sort of a man was the traveller?

An. I saw him passing; he was mounted on a very lean horse, had on a shabby black coat, and looked mean enough.

Dr. So poor, and yet pay faithfully a large sum! he must be a very honest man.

An. Are you coming in, father?

Dr. No, I pass the night in the forest.

An. You never give yourself any rest, father, and that grieves me; you ought to take better care of yourself.

Dr. I must do my duty, daughter: I am keeper of the forest, and for some days past there have been many robberies and other villanies committed; I must therefore redouble my vigilance, and hang, if possible, all those scoundrels who will not let honest people travel in safety.

An. It is not yet night : come at all events, and sup at home.

Dr. I am not hungry. I'll go drink a cup in the public-house ; to-morrow at day-break you will bring me my breakfast under the large tree. Do you hear me, girl?

An. Yes, father.

Dr. Why are you running away so fast ?

An. Because I hear the voice of Mr. John !

Dr. What ! are you afraid of your sweetheart ?

An. Listen, father, I will never be Mr. John's wife !

Dr. Hear me, Annette, hear me—speak to me sincerely. Have you any fancy for him ?

An. Can't you read my heart as well as myself ?

Dr. I'll not force your inclinations ! I have not a mercenary mind, as every one knows, but I have not a penny to give you, and Mr. John is said to have something. Think on it, and say yes or no.

An. He is coming—I must run away ! there's my answer !

[*She runs off.*]

The conversation of Mr. John, who now enters, turns on his pretensions to the hand of Annette. Drewinsky asks :—

Have you spoken to her on the subject ?

Mr. J. Yes, I have.

Dr. And what did she say to you ?

Mr. J. Every thing very flattering : Mr. John, said she, with her most agreeable little voice, I am very much obliged to you for your attentions, but I have no inclination whatever for you.

Dr. Very flattering indeed !

Mr. John presses for the father's interference, but he declares he will leave it entirely to the girl, and turns the conversation to a more interesting subject—the importation of a fresh batch of tokay, lately made by Mr. John, which the latter proceeds to fetch.

A stranger—Vincent—now makes his appearance, asking the way to the house of Mrs. Kriwdine, of whom it seems he was an accepted lover. It appears that he left her to make his fortune, and now returns without a farthing ; on which, Drewinsky, to whom he tells his story, laughs at his chance of success from so sordid a woman.

This making a confidant of a stranger at the first interview is an old piece of stage tactics, but it is not so uncommon in thinly peopled countries as it would be in London. All travellers in the north of Europe are exposed to be questioned by every one they meet, and the same practice annoys us in the United States of America. The next scene is between Vincent and Mrs. K., who comes on the stage as the forester leaves it.

Vin. Such is the way people judge of the most estimable sentiments. What do I see ? I cannot be mistaken ! it is her air—her figure ; it is herself ! (*with emotion*) Mrs. Kriwdine !

Mrs. K. Who calls me ?

Vin. She is more beautiful than ever !

Mrs. K. Who are you ?

Vin. The most attached and faithful of lovers.

Mrs. K. (*astonished*) A lover ! what can the man mean ?

Vin. Your own Vincent is before you, and your heart does not acknowledge it.

Mrs. K. Vincent !

Vin. The same,

Mrs. K. After eight years' absence, Vincent here ! It is impossible !

Vin. Do you think it is my ghost ?

Mrs. K. I thought you were dead.

Vin. A cool reception !

Mrs. K. I can scarcely believe it. Is it then you that I see again ? Is it Vincent ? Seriously ?—You are sadly altered !

Vin. Tempests, shipwrecks, all the evils of long voyages, may easily alter the appearance,

Mrs. K. You have, then, travelled much ?

Vin. All over the world ! But in all the changes of country and climate, I have never changed my heart.

Mrs. K. You must have seen wonderful things, which would no doubt be very interesting to hear ; but tell me, where did you go first after leaving this ?

Vin. To Trieste, where I met a *savant*, who travelled for the good of his fellow-creatures, just a fortnight before he embarked. He perceived that I had some inclination for scientific pursuits. I had the good fortune to please him, and I became the companion of his journey.

Mrs. K. In what capacity?

Vin. I was his secretary; and my mind profited not a little by what my hand copied from his lips.

Mrs. K. (*aside*) I wonder has he made any thing! (*To him*) I am impatient to know every thing that happened to you since we parted.

Vin. A week would not suffice for the relation of my adventures. I have been a slave at Morocco; I was once cast away on a desert island; twice was I lost in the sands of Tartary; I have had to fight for my life with the elements, with wild beasts, with nature!

Mrs. K. You make me shudder! And where was your *savant* all this time?

Vin. Exposed to the same dangers. We lost one another, and met again. In short, I left him in a town in Asia to return to my own country.

Mrs. K. Why did you leave him?

Vin. Do you ask? Do you not know, Mrs. Kriwdine, that there existed here an object whose recollection was dear to me, and that I had no happiness where I did not see her? Any one else in my place would have died a hundred times from the evils which I suffered; but I, thanks to heaven! have survived, and here I am!

Mrs. K. You afflict me. I hope such voyages were not unattended with profit; you have of course brought with you the recompense of your cruel toils?

Vin. Yes, I can recompense your constancy in a worthy manner—for I have kept my faith.

Mrs. K. I never ceased thinking of you!

Vin. I bring with me possessions of inestimable value—a real treasure!

Mrs. K. A treasure! Poor Vincent, I am enchanted to see you. Why do you not come into the house? The day is closing—come in I beg.

Vin. Let us remain for a while where we are—the weather is delightful!

Mrs. K. A treasure! You *must* come and take up your abode in my house.

Vin. So I intend.

Mrs. K. My worthy friend, who has returned from such a distance: you must be overwhelmed with fatigue!

Vin. On the contrary, exercise is my element; the more I travel the better I am.

Mrs. K. (*aside*) He never looked so handsome! (*To him*) You have then amassed a great deal of money?

Vin. I! I have no money!

Mrs. K. It is in bills then, I suppose?

Vin. No, faith!

Mrs. K. Oh, I see, it is in goods, jewels, &c.

Vin. I have neither bill, nor money, nor jewels; but if to carry about you all you possess is a proof of being a philosopher, I am the greatest philosopher in the world.

Mrs. K. (*coolly*) Where then is the treasure of which you were speaking?

Vin. (*puts his hand to his forehead*) There.

Mrs. K. I don't understand you!

Vin. Your lover returns with a head furnished with useful truths and philosophical knowledge. (*The stage darkens.*)

Mrs. K. These then are all your riches?

Vin. What riches can be more real, less perishable, than these!

Mrs. K. (*aside*) I see he is a beggarman, I must get rid of him before he grows troublesome. (*To him*) It is getting late, Mr. Vincent!

Vin. True! the night is drawing in; come into your house. My appetite is getting ravenous. At table I shall tell you surprising adventures. (*Goes towards the house.*)

Mrs. K. (*catches him by the coat*) Mr. Vincent!

Vin. (*going forward*) With what joy I revisit this dwelling, where my first transports—

Mrs. K. (*pulls him back*) Don't think of it, Mr. Vincent, you can't go in!

Vin. (*stops*) I can't go in!

Mrs. K. At my house—

Vin. Well! at your house?

Mrs. K. Yes—at my house—there's a sort of confusion—the furniture is not in order!

Vin. What do I care for the order or disorder of furniture? Can I see any thing

there but the object whose presence makes every thing look handsome in my eyes?
(*Goes towards the house.*)

Mrs. K. (eagerly) Stop one moment, I request!

Vin. (knocking at the door) Why, what ceremony is this? Surely you jest!

Mrs. K. (pulls him by the arm and gets before him) Don't go in, I beg!

Vin. Why, madam, what is this? just this moment you were in a hurry to offer—

Mrs. K. I did not think of what I was saying. In fact, I'm all in confusion within, and for a long time I have not received any body.

Vin. Not even your friends.

Mrs. K. Not even my friends!

Vin. Not even him who has come on the faith of your oaths to consecrate to you the remainder of his life?

Mrs. K. My oaths, sir!

Vin. You do not recollect them it appears.

Mrs. K. Why, in truth my memory is so bad that I do not remember in the evening what I say in the morning.

Vin. What a disappointment!

Mrs. K. You are right; I am wrong to be entering into such details. The night darkens—I hinder you from continuing on your way!

Vin. (astonished) What do you say, madam?

Mrs. K. I thank you for your visit, and cannot think of detaining you any longer. Good night! (*She slaps the door in his face.*)

Although Mrs. Kriwdine's character is not very cleverly managed, it will be owned that there is some humour in this scene. Poor Vincent, left alone, moralizes in the usual style on such occasions, on the ingratitude, frivolity and fickleness of woman, until hunger reminds him that he should look out somewhere for supper. He knocks accordingly at the house of Mr. John, who appears with a candle in his hand at his door.

Mr. J. What do you want?

Vin. Supper and bed.

Mr. J. Supper you may have—bed you cannot; the house is full.

Vin. What! have not you any little chamber at all?

Mr. J. None.

Vin. Any corner where I could lie down?

Mr. J. Oh! if you only want shelter, there's the barn.

Vin. The barn! excellent.

Mr. J. You shall have clean straw—I can't promise any thing else.

Vin. Clean straw! capital. Come, let me have supper as soon as you can.

Mr. J. You are hungry then?

Vin. Hungry as a traveller.

Mr. J. What do you wish, sir, for supper—venison or partridge?

Vin. Very well.

Mr. J. Which will you have—one or both?

Vin. Ay! one and both.

Mr. J. I must tell you game is dear.

Vin. I leave it to your honesty: fix the price yourself, and I shall pay you some day or a nother.

Mr. J. (astonished) What?

Vin. Wherever chance conducts me, my dear landlord, I shall send you the money by the speediest way.

Mr. J. You wish to sup on credit?

Vin. In fact, I have no money about me now, but as soon as—

Mr. J. Aye, aye, I see! you have no money and want a supper.

Vin. I say nothing of the gratification you will give me, for the gratification must be greater to him who confers a benefit.

Mr. J. (whistles) May be so!

Vin. I know I must give you great satisfaction by offering you an opportunity of serving your fellow-man.

Mr. J. I feel infinitely obliged.

Vin. I might have gone to the other public-house.

Mr. J. There is still time enough—I do not wish to hinder any body from doing what they please.

Vin. No! I had rather that you should enjoy the pleasure of assisting me.

Mr. J. The man's mad!

Vin. Well, suppose we go in! (*Going forward.*)

Mr. J. (*pulls him back*) Stop, sir, stop! I am a man of generosity, and I cannot think of depriving my brethren in trade of the pleasure of lodging a gentleman who can so well paint the pleasure of beneficence. Good night, sir! (*Shuts the door.*)

There is something infinitely cool in the regular Jeremy Diddler way in which Vincent here tries to raise a supper, and the pleasant style in which he wished to reconcile the *aubergiste*. Yet the Polish author thinks he has made Mr. John very contemptible, and Vincent very philosophic. The fact is, that in Poland, as in all partially civilized countries, hospitality is claimed as a right, not asked as a favour. Vincent is very indignant in soliloquy on the ill-nature of John, and goes to sleep in the forest. While he is asleep two robbers pass hastily across the stage, one carrying a valise. A shot is directed after them, and the valise is dropped among the trees to enable its bearer to escape: Drewinsky and other forest-keepers scour across the stage in pursuit: the day breaks. This is the first scene of the second act, which passes in dumb show.

In the second scene Vincent wakes, feverish and oppressed with cold and hunger, lamenting his lot, when Annette appears with her father's breakfast. She pities his misfortunes, and ventures to give him what was intended for her father. *Sine Cerere et Baccho*, says the old Latin adage, *friget Venus*. The converse is equally true it appears; *Cum Cerere et Baccho viget Venus*. Love fills Vincent's soul as the provision fills his stomach, and he loses his heart and appetite together. She departs, and he rises to proceed on his journey, when as he goes along he finds the valise. After a short internal struggle between poverty and honesty, he determines to carry it back to the village, but from ignorance of the forest unfortunately takes the wrong way. In the mean time, the gentleman who had lost the valise, and who happens to be a scientific traveller, has roused the country, and he appears with officers of justice. In a rather amusing scene, he describes, to the great amazement of these gentry, the valuable contents of his treasure beyond price—crocodiles' eggs—the sword of a sword-fish—the beak of an onocrotalus, &c. &c. &c., when poor Vincent is brought in, taken in the *maner*, as the lawyers say, with the stolen property in his hand. It is in vain that he denies the charge, and says that he was going to return with it to the village, for it is proved that he was walking directly the contrary way. The man of science gets into a passion with his obstinacy, and says, "There's no more need of talking: you are a notorious highwayman. Besides committing so desperate a robbery, you have added to it the unheard-of atrocity of threatening the precious life of a man, known all over the world for his philosophical labours."

Vincent. Spite of these philosophical labours, I can see that you are no philosopher.

Traveller. (*angry*) Wretch that you are! I no philosopher!

Vin. If you deserved that title, Sir, you would not charge me with a crime without being quite sure that you are not making a false accusation.

Trav. I no philosopher! The scoundrel deserves no mercy.

Officer. Make yourself easy. He shall be treated as he deserves.

Trav. I cannot stop any longer. I am in haste to the capital. Gentlemen, receive my thanks. I no philosopher! Gentlemen, I leave the business in your hands. [Exit.

No philosopher, indeed!

Officer. Who are you? (*To Vincent.*)

Vin. My name is Francis Vincent Girkins.

Officer. Your abode?

Vin. Wherever necessity, fatigue, or pleasure makes me remain.

Officer. You confess, therefore, that you have no fixed dwelling? Without reference?

Vin. No, not without reference (*points to his heart*). I can always refer here. [Pretty nonsense this, by-the-bye, but such fine speeches are clap-traps in other countries besides Poland.]

Officer. O, the honest man! What are you?

Vin. A Cosmopolite.

Officer. A Moscopolite! A grand title.

As may be easily guessed, all Vincent's superfine speeches will not do—and after being assured by the officer that he has the look of an inveterate thief, he is carried off. Luckily for him, the real robbers have been caught by Drewinsky, and confessed the crime: he is consequently discharged. Drewinsky behaves most kindly to him, and presses on him a small sum of money. Poor Annette falls in love with him, and the mutual confession is made in a scene of considerable tenderness and *naïveté*. A scene between her and Mr. John is written with some comic power—his boldness to Annette, and his cowardice when Vincent takes him in hand, have an excellent effect in acting. Meanwhile, the name of the supposed robber—no very romantic one—is buzzed about the village, and of course reaches the ears of Mr. Loupandin the notary, who immediately seeks him. As this scene is the *nodus* of the play, we translate it.

Enter LOUPANDIN and the OFFICERS of JUSTICE.

Officer. Yes, Sir, there he is, the very man; I assure you, Mr. Notary, he is the man.

Loup. That will do. (*To Vincent*) You are the person, Sir, who have been brought before the judge, where an unlucky mistake put you under the necessity of declaring your name.

Vin. Yes, Sir. (*Aside*) Some new misfortune!

Loup. I have been looking for you all the morning.

Vin. Yet I have not left this spot.

Loup. I am the village attorney; yesterday evening a stranger meanly dressed came to my house; "Sir," said he in a blunt manner, putting into my hand a little casket, "having been informed you are an honest man, I place in your charge this casket, which contains 500,000 florins; it was given to me at Trieste, for the son of a labourer lately returned from a long voyage. His name is Francis Vincent Girkins, born in the village of..... near this—"

Vin. That is my name—and my birth-place.

Loup. "Sir," said I to the stranger, "from whom have you this money?" "That is a secret!" he replied; "give me your acknowledgment, and quickly send to its destination the casket which I gave to you." Hardly had I done what he required than he mounted his horse and galloped away.

Fin. Well, Sir!

Loup. This morning I went to the village, and the result of my inquiries was, that a young man of that name once lived there, but for many years there had been no account of him.

Vin. It was of me they spoke, Sir.

Loup. I know it, and in this manner, not wishing to keep a deposit of such importance, I went to the justice to consult with him what I should do with it. He was the person before whom you were brought up. Struck with the name, he examined your papers, found you were Francis Vincent Girkins—therefore, it is to you I am to give 500,000 florins.

Vin. 500,000 florins to me?

Loup. Yes, Sir, they are at my house.

Vin. But, Sir, what kind of man was the stranger from whom you had the money?

Loup. According to the report of the officer, he was the same person that suspected you of stealing his portmanteau.

Vin. It was this man who gave you 500,000 florins for me?

Loup. The same—do you know him?

Vin. I should think not; if he did he would not have taken me for a thief!

Loup. Every day we are entrusted with a deposit for persons whom we have never seen. The justice desires me to give you the casket: I live not far from this; come with me and I will give it you. If I may judge from appearances, it could not have fallen in better hands. Come, Sir, why hesitate?

Vin. But really can I credit this excessive kindness of fortune?

Loup. Sir, fortune often comes when we least expect her; she overwhelms you with favours, do not refuse them. Come, come. [*Exit.*]

Enter Two OFFICERS.

First Officer. What a lucky man!

Second Officer. I saw at once that this was not an every-day robber.

First Officer. Fortune would not be so kind to us.

Second Officer. I agree with you; but here comes the young man.

First Officer. He has an honest face; I think he will make a good use of his wealth.
(Taking off his hat to Vincent with a very polite bow) Pardon me, Sir, if we this morning.....

Vin. You did your duty. You did not know me, &c. &c.

The alteration of fortune makes a great change in Vincent's station. It is first rendered visible in a droll scene between him and the innkeeper, who changes his tone most amusingly when he finds that the poor fellow, who had made a vain effort to *diddle* him out of a supper, had become a rich man. Drewinsky, however, who has heard nothing of it, has discovered his daughter's affection for the penniless stranger, and with a great degree of kindness comes to offer him her hand, adding, that he thinks he will be able to procure for him a situation in the forest which will support the young couple. Vincent of course thanks him, asks time to consider, and invites him to sup with a great friend of his, intending to surprise him by meeting him himself as the entertainer at a banquet he has ordered at Mr. John's. But he is not able to keep his secret long, for Mrs. Kriwdine now appears, and in his joy and triumph he cannot help taunting her with his unexpected success. She, who thinks that he had brought the money with him, and only wished to try her affection by counterfeiting poverty, is very much mortified at her mistake, and makes an effort (a clumsily executed one, it must be confessed) to persuade him that it was only in jest that she had assumed the coolness she displayed the night before. It will not do. Vincent offers himself to Annette, who had not known her father's proceedings, and is accepted, rather more easily than would be allowed in comedies of more fashionable life. All is going on very well, therefore, when another turn of chance occurs. Mr. John enters, arguing loudly with Mr. Loupandin, and proving incontestably that the 500,000 florins belonged to him.

The case is, however, referred to the judge, contrary to Vincent's desire, who thinks it so clear against himself that he wishes to give it up; and the fifth act opens with the outrageous joy of John, who has been declared the true owner of the money by the judge, to whose decision the cause had been left. He tears down his sign, curses the trade of innkeeper, and determines to live a gentleman all the rest of his life. He insults Vincent very loudly, and demands the hand of Annette, who firmly refuses him. Out of mere spite he offers himself to Mrs. Kriwdine, who after a very little reluctance is urged by his wealth and her anger against Vincent to consent, and after some insulting speeches they quit the stage to have their marriage contract drawn up by the notary, who has borne so conspicuous a part in the whole business. While they are absent, Vincent declares that though when rich he would have made Annette sharer of his prosperity, he could not think of making her a partner of his poverty, and after bidding her a solemn adieu he prepares to depart. Drewinsky catches him by the arm to detain him, when the scientific traveller who had left the money with the notary, appears. His horse had died on the journey, and he was delayed in consequence. He had known nothing of Vincent's acquittal of the charge of robbery which he had brought against him, and seeing Drewinsky seizing the supposed culprit, he calls loudly for assistance to detain him. When the officers appear he is, however, informed of his error, and makes an ample apology.

His arrival, like most theatrical arrivals, was in good time, for while he is apologizing, the notary—who has been struck with Vincent's disinterested conduct, in giving up the money which he might have so easily contested, if not retained—comes forward to ask the young man to offer him a share in his house until he was settled. He of course sees the man of science, and asks him what kept him so long in the village. This, being explained, the notary is asked in his turn—

Trav. Well, Mr. Notary, have you found the man for the 500,000 florins?

Loup. Yes, Sir, he has it now in his possession!

Trav. So much the better, I am perfectly delighted.

Loup. I was very near making a sad mistake, for this gentleman has the same name.

Trav. What, is this young man's name Francis Vincent Girkins?

Vin. Yes, Sir.

Loup. I gave the casket first to this young man, but the innkeeper, brother to his father, gave such proofs that the money belonged to him that the casket was returned.

Trav. What, Sir! The man to whom I brought the money is not an innkeeper, he is a young philosopher.

Loup. A philosopher! I do not know one in this district.

Trav. He was returning from Ispahan, capital of Persia, when he came to Poland.

Vin. Well, Sir, I have just returned from that place.

Trav. From Ispahan?

Vin. Yes, it was at Ispahan I left Mr. Brinsky, a very learned man with whom I travelled.

Trav. Mr. Brinsky! Why this is the man, Mr. Notary, to whom you must give the 500,000 florins!—Read.

Loup. "I charge Mr. Ambrosia"—

Trav. That is my name.

Loup. (*continuing to read*) "Whose honesty is well known to me, to deposit with the notary of the village of D—, or the next village, 500,000 florins; to be delivered to Francis Vincent Girkins, aged thirty years, who travelled with me through Asia, Africa, &c. &c. (Signed) "BRINSKY."

All. Good heavens!

Loup. But, Sir, why did you not tell me that before?

Trav. Why? why, because it is not in the display of his benevolence that a man such as Mr. Brinsky seeks his reward; when he enriched this young man he did not wish his name to be known. By this trait, Mr. Notary, you may know a true philosopher!

Vin. But, Sir, this worthy man had lost all when I parted with him.

Trav. I know that, but when he arrived at Trieste his brother, a rich merchant, died, and left him three million florins. Mr. Innkeeper, you must return the money.

Loup. This very moment he is at my house with my clerk, who is drawing out his marriage settlement.

This alters the appearance of affairs marvellously. Mr. John and his affianced bride now return from the notary, who persuades John to give him back the casket, and which John, seeing the officers of justice present, who had remained since they had been called for by the naturalist, does rather more unhesitatingly than would occur anywhere else than on the stage. Loupandin at once hands it to its true owner, Vincent, to the great consternation of John: proof, however, is strong against him, and he is obliged to resign it. But while he had possession of the property, Mrs. Kriwdine had been so anxious to secure it to herself, that she had made the notary bind down the parties to the marriage settlement in a penalty of 50,000 florins, to be paid by whichever party should refuse to fulfil their promise. This penalty John now claims on her hand: and they leave the stage quarrelling about it. Vincent makes the bearer of his good fortune a handsome present, and the play concludes as in duty bound with his marriage with Annette.

It would be ridiculous to class this piece with the great productions of the drama, but still there is a good deal of life and freshness about it. The Polish style is considered very pure, and it is highly popular. The author has shown much more talent in the scenes of a farcical kind, than in those which more properly belong to genuine comedy. John, the innkeeper, is a well managed character, as are some of the subordinate parts; while Annette, the heroine, is scarcely sketched, and the hero, Vincent, very often touches on the ridiculous. Such, however, is the fate of almost all writers of early, or, what is the same thing, uncultivated comedy. It would not be hard to bring proofs of this critical assertion from quarters less remote and more classical than Poland.

Coventry, March 1st, 1826.

R.M.

SUPPLEMENTARY ANECDOTES OF DR. PARR.

My first visit to Hatton was, if my recollection does not fail me, in 1812. Dr. Parr had been on a visit at my father's, and in company with one of my sisters and myself, left my father's for Hatton in a post-chaise. When we were within about a mile or so of Warwick, there was a heavy fall of rain; the Doctor hailed a butcher-like looking man who was walking on the road-side drenched with rain, and offered him shelter in the chaise; but as my sister and I vehemently objected to the arrangement, and the man himself did not shew any inclination to avail himself of the offer, the Doctor acquiesced, at the same time taxing my sister and myself with an utter want of common humanity. We dined at a lady's in Warwick, and it was mentioned, in the course of conversation after dinner, that there was going to be a duty upon leather; we arrived at Hatton-parsonage in the evening, and the pastor's return home was celebrated by ringing the church-bells. The first order he gave was, that the shoemaker might come to him next morning at eight or nine—the shoemaker came at the time appointed. "Now, Mr. —," said the Doctor, "I have a request to make of you; I have heard that there is going to be a new duty upon leather—will you measure me for half a dozen pairs of shoes, and let me have them at the price I now pay for them?"—"Certainly, sir," said the man, "and shall be much obliged to you." During my stay at Hatton the assizes happened, and Dr. Parr had to preach at Warwick, but not before the judge; many of the barristers, however, thronged to hear him; and he gave them an out-of-the-way, but argumentative and striking sermon; his text was, "His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen unto him; he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him." The drift of his sermon was to shew, that the horrid imprecations in the 109th Psalm are not to be attributed to David, but to his enemies; he brought oceans of learning to prove his point. He wrote the sermon in a little smoking, I mean tobacco-smoking, room at the bottom of his garden, and made me his amanuensis; I had to trot backwards and forwards to his library to fetch books, till the little room was nearly full of them. He dictated in a firm, clear manner, and I do not think he had to recall a word; he rounded his sentences with as much certainty and precision as you could mould bullets. In preaching the sermon, he astonished his hearers not a little, by quoting a translation of an excommunication which is to be found at Rochester Cathedral; Sterne, if I recollect, quotes the same; it ends with, "and from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head let there be no sound part about him." The Doctor delivered the whole apparently *con amore*, with as much energy and heartiness as we could imagine the original author of it to have uttered it; the people stared, and appeared perplexed to think what he was about.

Once, at my father's, a lady was holding forth with great loquacity, and not permitting the Doctor to wedge in a word, till he fairly said to her, "Madam, allow me to have my share in the conversation."—"Why, you know, Dr. Parr," she replied, "it is the privilege of ladies to talk." "No, madam," said he, "it is not their privilege, but their infirmity! Ladies are privileged to talk, because they cannot help it; as ducks are privileged to waddle, because they can't walk straight."

I was told at Hatton, that he was once playing at whist with a very unskilful partner, whose mistakes he bore with great good-humour, but

upon a lady's stepping to the table and saying, "Well, Dr. Parr, how do you get on?"—"Pretty well, madam," said he, "considering I have three adversaries."

I was told that he was once disputing with a gentleman, who had evidently the worst of the argument, but who was unwilling to give it up though he had nothing more to say. "Well, Dr. Parr, after all," said he, "I will still maintain my opinion."—"No," was the reply, "you may retain it, but you cannot maintain it."

I was told that he once said to the late Lord Tamworth, "Come, my Lord, button my gaiters for me."—"With the greatest pleasure," said his lordship, and stooped to do so. Upon which the Doctor waved his hand over him with mock solemnity, and said, "There nobility is where it ought to be, at the foot of learning."

I was told that the rector of Hatton, Dr. Brydges of Bristol, used, at certain times of the year, to come over to Hatton to preach; his doctrine was as opposite as could be to the vicar's, or perpetual curate's, for I forget which Dr. Parr was called. One Sunday, he had left his gown at Warwick, and came to ask the Doctor to lend him his: "No, sir," said he, "when you come to dispense your quack medicines, take care to bring your mountebank dress with you." This I have no doubt he said jocosely, and that it was followed immediately by compliance with Dr. Brydges' request; good-humour made so inseparable a part of Dr. Parr's disposition, that I had rather believe he did not say it at all, than that he did not say it good-humouredly. I never met with a man of a more kind and obliging temper, or who would take more trouble in the service of others; he often said sharp things, for he had an ungovernable wit, and was as devoted to repartee as Shakspeare was to punning; but his manner was so droll, and exquisitely comic, that things which, when reported, seemed harsh, did not seem so when uttered; besides, I cannot vouch for the authenticity of any of these repartees except that about the ducks waddling.

I once heard somebody say, in the Doctor's presence, that Lord Byron was a malignant being, for that nobody pleased him. "Malignum esse tu dicas," said Dr. Parr, "ego autem miserum, cui nemo placet."

Whether this was a quotation or not I don't know, nor whether I have given it correctly, for I never was in the habit of writing things down, and therefore have to depend entirely upon my recollection.

SONNET.

The Maniac.

Sweet summer flowers were braided in her hair,
As if in mockery of the burning brow
Round which they droop'd and wither'd: singing now
Strains of wild mirth, and now of vain despair,
Came the poor wreck of all that once was fair,
And rich in high endowments, ere deep woe
Like a dark cloud came o'er her, and laid low
Reason's proud fane, and left no brightness there;
Yet you might deem that grief was with the rest
Of all her cares forgotten, save when songs
And tales she heard of faithful love unblest,
Of man's deceit, and trusting maidens' wrongs,
Then, and *then only* in her lifted eyes,
Remembrance beam'd, and tears would slowly rise.

LECTURE ON VERBICIDE—BY A MAN OF THE LAW.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN:—*Verbicide*, from *verbum* a word, and *cædo* I kill—the *killing of a word, anglicé, punning*—is of three kinds: to wit, 1. justifiable; 2. excusable; and 3. felonious, or wilful and malicious. Justifiable verbicide, as the definition would appear to imply, is without blame, and, of course, without guilt:* excusable verbicide is not altogether free from guilt; and felonious, or wilful and malicious verbicide, is of a nature so entirely without justification or excuse, that, compared with it, all other sins against language, are looked upon as trivial.

Like homicide, a well understood offence, I hope, with all who now hear me, verbicide is justifiable, when it occurs under authority of law: excusable, when it occurs in the lawful pursuit of a lawful occupation, either *per infortuniam*, i. e. by misadventure, or *se defendendo*, that is, in the lawful exercise of the right of self-defence, or self-preservation: but felonious, whenever it is neither justifiable nor excusable; or, in other words, whenever it is wilful and malicious by interpretation of law.†

Felonious verbicide is of two kinds. It is either a killing of our own word (*felo de se?*), or the killing of another's word, which is again divided into verb-slaughter and murder; properly, murther, from the Saxon word *morth*, death.

The law, which we all know to be the perfection of reason, declares that every sort of deliberate verbicide or punning, perpetrated or committed, not by authority of law, nor by permission of law, is a malicious punning; deliberation itself being evidence of a bad or mischievous temper, although it may be attended with every symptom of good fellowship and good humour (as in the case of a preconcerted toss-up for love—vide note †).

Malice may be either express or implied: express, where one with a deliberate design, which design is to be inferred or *implied*, from particular circumstances, doth commit a pun; implied, when, without any such deliberation, it is *inferred* from other particular circumstances. To make this beautiful distinction yet more clear to those who may not be altogether acquainted with our legal metaphysics, I will add, that malice may be either express or implied by law; express, where it cannot be implied—and implied, where it cannot be express; implied, where it may be *inferred* by law from a particular class of circumstances—and express, where it may be *inferred* by law, from another particular class of circumstances.

There may be a punning, which is neither justifiable, nor excusable, nor yet malicious, in the eye of the law, though done without necessity, not in self-defence, but under great provocation, with a feeling of hatred or revenge—as where a pun is perpetrated, on the spot, after some outrage offered to the party punning, mediately or immediately, and per-

* Vide Blackstone, Hale, Foster, East, &c. &c.

† Malice may be implied, where it is not; and where it is, it may be implied not to be! It may be implied from deliberation, which deliberation itself may be implied, by law; as where two Irishman, prize-fighters or sailors, meet, and knock each other's heads about, *for love*. After a sudden provocation, if either die thereof, the law implies not only malice, but *express* malice: it may therefore be implied, where it is not. And where it is, it may be implied not to be, as where an executioner declares a particular spite or grudge toward one, whom he kills under authority of law.

petrated without malice either legal or constructive, express or implied, and also without either actual or constructive deliberation. This part of my subject, I hope is now made sufficiently clear to the dullest comprehension.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*)*

A multitude of cases have been agreed upon, or ruled, after solemn argument, by the sages of the law; but I shall content myself with citing a few only, for the purpose of illustration, respecting what may be regarded as the leading features in that august and superb *system of right* (so called) which I hope to make familiar, as I said before, to the meanest capacity.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*)†

Suppose that a provocation were sought for, as a pretence for committing a pun, that a scuffle ensue, and a pun take place. The law would imply malice in the party seeking such provocation, if the pun were perpetrated by him. As where A. B. offered C. D. a pot of beer‡ to say a few words to him before a third party, and then taking advantage of what C. D. said, fell upon a part of speech, and abused it so, that a pun followed, within a year and a day.—Ruled murder.

Sed nota.—It would appear that, in the above case, if the pun had been committed, not by A. B. but by C. D., the party speaking the speech, and without malice of any sort, either implied or express, and after retreating as far as he could with safety, from the attack of the said A. B., the said C. D. exercising a reasonable discretion, or what the law calls ordinary care,§ it would have been either verb-slaughter in C. D., or excusable, if not justifiable verbicide; great allowance being made, by law, for the infirmity of man's nature, and for the difficulty of apportioning every sort of defence, so as exactly to meet the peril, in which he may be suddenly put, and overcome it, by the least possible degree of counterbalancing power.

And so, too, if a pun should occur in the pursuit of some unlawful game or occupation, or in the unlawful pursuit of some lawful pursuit or occupation, it may be either verb-slaughter, as above; or verbicide, with malice aforethought, by construction of law. Generally, however, to constitute verbicide of the latter sort, the pun must have occurred in the practice of that which is not only *malum prohibitum*, but *malum in se*: as where John Stokes and Robert Stiles went out to pun together, and after knocking each other's words about for a long while, J. S. one of the two was dreadfully beaten, so that a mortification took place, whereof he died.|| Ruled a punning with premeditation.

N.B.—The student will observe that, in this and every such case, all parties are principals in the eye of the law; that is, all aiders and abettors before the fact;¶ and that, in every verbicide with premeditation, the great maxim of our law, *qui facit per alium facit per se*, applies.**

* Intending to have this lecture worthily reported, I have taken care to indicate a few of the passages, where, in my humble opinion, the language or sentiment of the speaker cannot fail to meet with a good share of applause: the reporter may go further perhaps, than I have; but I leave that, altogether to his better judgment.

† Query to the orthography of this word. The sense, to be sure, is well enough.

‡ Vide — v. *Sheridan* (R. B. not B. R.) 1. *T. Moore's Reports*, where it appears to have been a "bottle of wine." Vide Foster P. C. 1. Hale P. C. 494.

§ *Jones* (Sir Wm.) *Bailment*. xvi. *Millar* (Joe) c. 31. sec. 5.

|| *Rex v. Blackwood*. Hunt's MS. Reports. Vide also *Keats' case*, and the great Rule in *Shelley's case*, H.

¶ *Quære de hoc*—the usage being tolerated, like prize-fighting; and every lawyer knows, or should know that, *communis error facit jus*: *Blackstone*, passim (Qu. passim?)

** *Lady Anne*—'s case, 2. *Coke's Rep.*

So, where one S. R. went into another's enclosure, and taking aim at certain words, he not being duly qualified, intending to convert the same to his own proper use and behoof, they, the said certain words, not being lawful game, nor *feræ naturæ*, nor vermin by law, nor partially set apart and reclaimed, but altogether reclaimed, appropriated, and marked by the proprietor, like his barn-yard poetry,* missed the object, and brought down, killed, maimed, murdered, mutilated, disfigured, and otherwise destroyed, with sticks, staves, guns, bullets and powder (value two-pence), another innocent word, which he did not perceive at the time, against the peace of our Lord the King, &c.—Ruled verbicide, with malice aforethought, or prepense; or, in other words, a wilful punning, without either justification or excuse.†

N.B.—Had these words been destructive, dangerous, and wild, by nature, they might have been lawfully pursued and quelled by anybody, over anybody's ground; or if partially reclaimed and subdued, like swans, cockneyisms, Greek epigrams, rabbits in a warren, beasts of venery, provincialisms, or unpublished circulating jokes, and the very same accident had occurred to the pursuer, he being duly qualified for the chace or pursuit, and making use withal of a reasonable discretion (together, if you please, with his powder, ball and fire-arms), the above offence would have been ruled of a “much inferior *degree*”—that is, “of a different nature.”

And so too, if a man let off a pistol or a joke at a multitude, without any particular aim; or if he let go a vicious animal, as a furious bull‡ among a crowd, so that a mischief occur, although it occur to a stranger, the law will charge the said letter-go of the said pistol, joke, or vicious animal or furious bull, with all and every consequence of the said letting-go aforesaid, whatever such all and every circumstance may be; inferring express, deliberate malice, if a pun occur thereby, without excuse, or permission, or authority, or justification of law, as much as if that particular pun were particularly intended to be brought about by a man so letting-off at a multitude, or so letting-go in a crowd.§

And so too, where, in the doing of that which is enjoined or permitted by law, as where punishment is allowed for a wife, with a particular instrument, not thicker than your thumb, if such punishment be too severely administered, as it may be, either because of its duration, or because of the size or shape of the instrument; and if a pun follow, the offender will be adjudged, as above:|| as where one A. B. desiring to achieve a pun, at a public meeting, where he was permitted by law to joke with a reasonable care, at the expense of the public, personated a Jew, for the particular purpose of the moment, while heaving at a

* Query poultry? *Rex v. Rogers*. 3. Crabbe.—N.B. It is not generally known, perhaps, that one of the parties here was recommended to mercy, and that the other was re-spited.

† *Rex v. Millar* (Joe), and *Hughes* (B).

‡ *O'Connell's Affair*. 1. Irish State Trials.

§ It would be no answer for the accused, in such a case, to aver, that he had no knowledge of that individual sufferer, and that, therefore, the presumption of malice aforethought was capable of being “negatived,” so far, at least, as one degree of legal certainty, certainty to a reasonable degree, will go; because the law, in its humanity, implies a general, although not a special malice to suit the occasion. Vide Hale. P. C.

|| Query as Above, or as Below? as Above, would imply great presumption; as Below, greater profligacy. Bull, N. P.

wretched pun, which required a sort of Jewish pronunciation, to be perceived, wretched as it was, and waxing wrath, so as to give up or lose all command of a weapon, which every body knew to be ungovernable, attacked a brother of his, and said, "a pun-ish-meant, brother so-and-so," instead of saying, a pun-is-meant, brother so-and-so.—Adjudged a clear case of deliberate and wilful verbicide.

From these, which may be regarded as the leading or chief cases, upon this particular department of our law, you may extract a variety of principles, which, if they are assiduously applied, with a careful eye and a steady hand, will go far toward guiding you out of, or into, as may suit your purpose, what is profanely enough called the labyrinth of the law.

And here, if I were not afraid of taking up too much of your time (hear, hear, hear!) I should endeavour to—(Great applause; I take out my watch. I bow three several times. Hear, hear, hear! They persist—I am overwhelmed with confusion, &c. &c.)—I should endeavour to add a few brief remarks, for the benefit of such as feel a proud and praiseworthy ambition, to excel in this or that high department of the law; and for the better understanding thereof, I would have undertaken to a—a—allow me, therefore, young gentlemen, to finish my lecture, with a few brief rules, and a few, may I venture to call them, rather happy illustrations, by way of authority.

RULE I.—Whether your pun, joke or impromptu, be or be it not, unpremeditated, contrive it so, if you wish to escape the law, that, whenever or wherever it occurs, it may appear to be altogether unpremeditated; for if any, the smallest possible doubt should arise, a shade or the shadow of a shade, you are *ex necessitate rei*, without justification or excuse. Foote's Maxims. 4. fol. 361. Ex. of Millar (Joe) vs. Hughes, for piracy. MS.

CASES.—Not long ago, there were two men by the name of Carew, in the House of Commons. Great confusion prevailed in consequence; every body was inquiring what Carew? and which Carew? when either Carew was named. At last, a member proposed that the names of the two should be differently pronounced—as Carey and Carew, for example. "Right," whispered our friend X. Y. Z. to the celebrated Mr. &c. &c. "Right, I like the idea—we shall hear no more now, of what *care* I? and what *care* you?"

Now, suppose that, in this very case, the same individual who proposed the change of pronunciation, were the very individual who perpetrated the pun,* what would follow, on hearing such a proposal, accompanied with such a joke? Any thing but a laugh, I dare say. Who, in such a case, would believe the pun to be, what in truth it might be nevertheless, unpremeditated? Who would not believe that, however plausible it might appear, the pun had been prepared for the occasion, or the occasion for the pun? Vide MS. Reports, unpub.

Again. About five years ago, Lady C. D. was curvetting through Hyde Park, with Col. F. G.; her ladyship on a beautiful jade, about half Arabian, he on a great roan charger. "Your ladyship, excuse me," said the colonel, "the creature is getting restive; a little more *rein*, your ladyship—but your ladyship's *rein*, will be too short, however much you may lengthen it." Her ladyship was going to be married within a

* See Rule II.

week, and what is more, to that very Col. F. G.; of course, therefore, the joke was equivocal. "But," he continued, "Your ladyship, I beg your pardon—but if you persevere, I shall have a bride-ill." "You naughty man!" said her ladyship; whereupon her ladyship smiled, shook up her feathers, and showed her fine teeth, but all to no purpose—nobody laughed. She even stopped a party on the road, blushed, smiled, and vowed, with tears in her beautiful eyes, that she would never, no never, pardon such a spiteful joke—it was quite entirely too bad, so it was. But nobody laughed. And why? Because, although, the pun was pretty well got up, it was not so well got up, as to hinder the idea of collusion. Suppose now, that some third party had been employed to meet the said C. D. and the said F. G. at a place where they would be certain of being overheard by other people of high fashion, such other people being there, *bonâ fide*. Suppose that, in reply to the colonel's remark, which, of course would be whispered in such a way as to attract especial notice, that "her ladyship's *rein* was too short," such third party should say—"the fault is your own, Sir; it is you that have shortened her ladyship's *reign*."—"I!"—"Yes, you, and I desire to know the reason."—"Oh," retorts the brave soldier, unwilling to quarrel before the star of his idolatry, "oh, merely because I should not like to have a bride-ill." Every body would laugh in such a case, and every body would swallow the joke. Such is the advantage of playing into each other's hands. The rule might, perhaps, be extended to cases of a more serious nature. To give the matter an air of authenticity, cards might be interchanged, or, if the principals knew each other, and agreed not to hit, or, which is the same thing,* if they would agree to aim at each other, even a shot or two might be interchanged without mischief, whatever might be the wish of the seconds, who, under every such preconcerted affair, would know nothing of that which, in every similar case, men have agreed to call the *understanding* of the parties. 4. MS. Reports, 325.

RULE II.—Show colour, when you give a joke, in black and white; lay a good foundation. Remember that a story is not an epigram. It may be ever so long, if it be clear; and if the knob is, where it seldom is, at the further end of the story. In telling a joke on paper, men use fewer words than they do in relating it; and why? can it be, because more words are necessary—more written words, to explain what, when the story is told, a tone or a look, a shrug, or a gesture may explain better than a score of words?

CASE.—Vide the Carew story (Rule I.) as reported in the Morning Chronicle, about November 24th or 25th, 1825. In reading the joke there, it has a very stupid, forced, unnatural aspect. It is, indeed, anything but a joke. And why? partly because no colour is given, or in other words, no *gravamen* is laid. Not a syllable is uttered concerning the previous inquiry of *what* Carew, and *which* Carew, as provided for, in our account of the case; and partly, nay chiefly, because, by the report in the M. C., the individual, who proposes the change of pronunciation, appears to be the very individual who commits the pun. Was ever such atrocity! Was ever such stupidity heard of! I need not say more. I hope *you* will avoid such fatal errors, in reporting a joke.

* See the *Poor Gentleman*.

RULE III.—Never do a joke at second-hand; or never without rehearsal. Be sure that you understand it. For lack of this rule, which may appear to you of no great price, one Oliver Goldsmith played the dev—deuce with his reputation for wit. Everybody knows the mistake, which he made of some other village, for Turn'em Green, after buying a joke, which related in some way or other, to green peas, that were no longer so. Everybody has heard of the *lapsus lingue* story, which was played off, not with a neat's tongue, but with a calf's head. So, too, most people have heard of the unhappy G. P. who, seeing a man in the gutter, asked him how he came there; to which the man replied *not-with-standing*; a joke that so delighted poor G. P. that he went a little way off, and lay down in another gutter, and waited, until somebody asked him how the d—l he came there, upon which he replied (with a laugh loud enough to bring the watch about him); *never-the-less*.

RULE IV.—If you prepare most of your unprepared speeches, leave no records behind you. Vide *Posterity v. R. B. Sheridan*, lately convicted of uttering several counterfeit spurious impromptus, well knowing them to be such; and of putting off, before the majesty of Parliament, a fictitious "Good God!" I. T.-Moore's Rep.

RULE V.—Never step aside for the purpose of letting off a pun; or, as we have it now, for the purpose of letting a pun. Smother it first. Authorities below.

RULE VI.—Never lay a pun-trap. For the learning on this head, vide the celebrated gun case, *1. Joe Millar, 1690, p. 1., §. 1.* "Didn't I hear a gun? Speaking of guns though, may be you never heard a capital story about," &c. &c. &c. So, where A. B., being an evil disposed person, kept a large nutmeg grater upon the table at which he always wrote, and if anybody happened to speak of any thing great, as a great man, a great picture, a great beauty, he would point to his pun-trap, and say, with a quiet look, there's a *greater*. Adjudged a felony: party transported, nevertheless. So, where C. D. and E. F. plotted and conspired together; and C. D. watching his opportunity, spoke of Buona-parte, and of his avowed design to sacrifice the British advance at Waterloo, whatever it should cost, and swore that he had never heard of so rash a thing; at which E. F. taking up C. D. swore, with a laugh, that C. D. had seen a rasher thing, that very day; whereupon a bet being made (a very innocent by-stander going halves with C. D.) E. F. pointed, with a chuckle, to a thin slice of bacon, which stood before C. D. and which the company decided, on appeal, to be a *rasher thing*. Ruled a punning, with malice aforethought. N.B.—It appeared on trial, that the aforesaid thin slice of bacon was prepared for the occasion, by a party, who afterwards acknowledged that he had been the secret accomplice of C. D. and E. F. *Our MS. Reports.* And so, where B. and C. met by invitation at the house of A.; and A., throwing himself back in his chair, under pretence of laughing at a joke of B.'s, upset a small wooden tub, or pail, in which the wine was kept. Whereupon C. tapping B.'s elbow, to call his attention, said, in a smothered whisper, "What! my dear A., kicking the bucket!" At which A. replied with a careless air, "Oh, no, my dear C., oh, no; I only turned a little pail." It appearing to be altogether a preconcerted affair, between a poor poet and a rich patron, to impose upon a third party, it was ruled as above.

The student will remark, that a pun-trap is forbidden by law; and that a stratagem, such as that recommended by Rule I. is permitted.

Of course, he would wish to know the real difference: he shall be gratified. A stratagem is a pun-trap, if it fail; a pun is a stratagem if it succeed. Treason, you know, never prospers—why? Because if it prosper, it is no longer treason. So with pun-traps; they never prosper, for, when they have prospered, they are no longer pun-traps. Stealing is not legal, because, when legal, it is not stealing; so with pun-traps. Vide the Laws of Sparta; by which it appears that boys were encouraged to steal, and punished when they were found out. Query, the difference between the laws of Sparta and—the laws of the rest of the world.* So, here, we encourage lawful stratagem, that is, every sort of successful stratagem; but we punish that which fails, under the name of a trick, fraud, or pun-trap.

RULE VII.—There should be a visible preparation, before a joke is let off, a significance of attitude, a laugh, a look, a change of the voice, or gesture, when it is let off, and if possible a look of temperate, cheerful satisfaction afterwards.—N.B. This requires great dexterity. I lay down the rule without qualification, having assured myself that sixteen out of thirty-one judges have so decided.

RULE VIII.—If the people about you do not happen to see your joke, at once, do not be discouraged—try it again. Avoid what are called by the sages of the law, jokes *latent*, or jokes which do not appear on the very face of a proceeding. Jokes *patent*, or visible, open jokes, are to be preferred in every case. In a word—

RULES IX, X, XI. and XII.—If you write a joke, underscore it. Show it up in capitals, or subdivide the syllables, or words, in such a way that nobody can pass it over; and if you utter a joke, which appears to go off, not like a two-and-forty pounder, but like a flash in the pan, watch your opportunity, and hitch in a sort of explanation; try it in every possible shape—never despair: you will most assuredly succeed if you run through a series of approximating variations, till your auditors are awake, or, what is much the same thing for you, asleep. Authorities hereafter.

April the first, 1826.

FIEDRICH NICTER.

TO —

You bid me take my harp again—
 Alas! 'tis tuneless now;
 I cannot raise the long-hush'd strain,
 Though she who bids is *thou*!
 The high-toned chords of youthful gladness—
 The softer notes which breathed of sadness—
 And e'en those harsh and jarring strings
 Which spoke severer visitings—
 All, all are mute, disused, unstrung;
 And long the rusting lyre has hung
 Unheeded on the mouldering wall,
 Until the very spiders crawl,
 And weave their unbrush'd webs among
 Those silent, frozen strings of song!
 Sad and true emblem 'tis of all
 Neglect, uncleanness, and decay:
 How soon oblivion's shadows fall!
 How soon e'en mem'ry fades away!

* A part of this capital idea is borrowed.—F. N.

SILKS.

SILKS and Free Trade—these, next to Credit and Currency, are the topics which occupy all talkers and debaters: every body discusses them—some absurdly, some selfishly, all partially. We, too, must talk about them, and, like the Laureate, we cast our “say” upon the waters, and bid it God speed. We are no manufacturers, and therefore have no immediate interests to warp our sentiments; nor are we in office—no, nor in expectancy, and therefore need not mask our purposes; and, above all, to quiet our readers’ rising apprehensions, we are no political economists, and therefore are under no irresistible temptations to confound truth and falsehood, and move heaven and earth to support a favourite and bewildering hypothesis. We are mere spectators of the wild and busy scene before us; but possibly we may, if not according to the proverb, see more, yet as much of the game as the great gamesters themselves. It is simply our purpose to strip off disguises, to speak of things by their right names, to refer effects to their real causes, and motives to their true sources. We are bound to none but the community; and our sole object is the detection of fallacies and the presentation of realities.

We profess ourselves at once the advocates of Free Trade, and we rest the cause on this strong and intelligible ground. The advantage of a whole community is indisputably of superior importance to the advantage of any part of that community. Now, every member of a community desires to purchase at the lowest possible rate, and this general desire marks and measures the interest of the whole nation. But that general desire can be gratified only where the field of competition is left completely free. Wheresoever such freedom exists, the manufacturer must, first or last, sell at the lowest rate, because if he do not, others will quickly step in, and, by under-selling him, force him down to that point. If, on the other hand, the manufacturer possess the monopoly of an article, or any thing like exclusive privilege, he will be able to control the supply, and thus obtain higher prices, which higher prices must of course be obtained at the expense of the community.

Interpose in what way a government will, by restrictions or protections, the interpositions prove detrimental to one or the other, or to both. Restrictions injure the manufacturer by curtailing his market, and the community by contracting the supply. Protections, indeed, advantage the manufacturer, but that advantage must again be acquired at the cost of the public. A government, then, never interferes commercially, without inflicting mischief—always on the community, and sometimes on the manufacturer. Now, a government confessedly exists solely for the security of the general good; but to confer favours, to grant indulgences, to sell monopolies, is plainly to sacrifice the general good to particular persons and parties, and thus to violate the very sanctions of legitimate authority. The duty of a government then, with respect to commercial matters, must be absolutely to do nothing. We make no distinctions between domestic and foreign trade. If a foreigner can bring into the country an article at a cheaper rate than the same can be manufactured at home, it is equally acceptable and advantageous for the public to purchase that article; and the office of

the government will be, not to invent impediments, but to afford the fullest facilities to its admittance.

We are not, by these remarks, reflecting particularly on any government; nor do we charge our own with wilfully wronging the state by its system of commercial regulations. That system was generated in ignorance. The original object was revenue, without any thought of the public, or any perception of evil consequences. The enormous error is only beginning to be detected; and happily the present ministry are, perhaps, somewhat disposed to arrest its progress, or rather to trace back the ruinous course. They have only to undo what has been done, and commit as little mischief in this backward career as the unhappy nature of the case will allow. They have only to combine speed and caution as wisely as they can; let them seek the fullest information, resolve deliberately, act resolutely, and persevere till the object be finally accomplished.

Precisely, then, because it operates to the advantage of the community, do we support the principle of Free Trade. The argument on which that principle is usually advocated, is to our minds unintelligible. On all sides the economists and the government, who are pupils of the same school, ring in our ears the *mutual* benefit of all parties—not only of the seller, but the buyer, not only of the individuals but the nation, not only of one but of all nations. This is incomprehensible. If two individuals make a bargain, what one gains the other loses; where is the *mutual* gain? It is the same with two nations—the whole gain of the one must be at the expense of the other; the gain alone is not mutual; it is the gain and loss that is reciprocal, which will amount to no gain at all. If we take three individuals, the first may sell to the second and gain—the second, in like manner, may sell to the third and gain; but the gain of both the first and the second will be at the expense of the third if he be the consumer. Take the three together, and there is no gain at all; things are differently distributed among them, but the loss of the third is equivalent to the gain of the other two. In the commercial intercourse of nations there is nothing to parallel this case. To talk then of two nations freely trading with each other, and both mutually and equally gaining, is sheer nonsense. If one nation consent to bring its goods and pay an import duty, without charging that duty upon the goods, the nation receiving the duty evidently has an advantage. It is equivalent to the receipt of a tribute. If two nations again trade with each other, and each pays the other import duties, but one at a higher rate than the other, the nation receiving the higher rate will benefit by the amount of the difference; but where two nations are trading perfectly free, or on equal duties, where the mutual gain is to come from is past our comprehension. Money's worth, as we say, is given, and no more. Let us be distinctly understood: by Free Trade the community benefits, because then the public buys at the cheapest rate, and the manufacturer sells at the lowest. Where monopolies exist, the manufacturer does not sell at this, the lowest remunerating price, and of course the community suffers. Now, the result must, no doubt, be the same with two countries as with one, under the same circumstances of absolute freedom; but is this what is meant by their mutually benefiting each other? No. The true statement is this—of two countries, thus freely trading with each other, each will benefit; but each will benefit not at the other's cost, nor by the other's gain—a posi-

tion perfectly unintelligible—but each will benefit at the expense of its own monopolizers, whose privileges are broken down.

But no matter on what motive the principles of Free Trade are carried into execution, the community will have the advantage; and on that ground we advocate them. It is then the interest of the country to urge the adoption of these principles, but that the manufacturer should do so is inconceivable: his interest is directly opposed to that of the public; he must naturally desire to augment his advantages; for what other purpose does he labour? Is it to be supposed that any body manufactures philanthropically for the good of his fellow-creatures? No! Gain, gain, is the one great stimulus to all commercial exertion, and we only blind ourselves by looking for other motives. But do not we find the manufacturers themselves soliciting for Free Trade? Yes, when their interest prompts them; the merchant clamours for Free Trade, because all restrictions narrow the range of his business, and import duties absorb capital, which he would be glad to have at his own command; occasionally, too, these restrictions press close upon the manufacturer, and then he also joins the general cry for Free Trade. The public, the manufacturer, and the merchant are then all demanding the same thing; but their interests are not the same, nor do they always mean the same thing, though their demands be expressed by the same phrase. All ask for Free Trade; but the community and the merchant mean the removal of restrictions and protections—the manufacturer thinks of nothing but the relaxation of restrictions. So long as the government, in its desire to give effect to the principles of Free Trade, confines its efforts to the removal of restrictions, the manufacturer is as much delighted with the principles as any body; but the moment the government entrenches upon his protections, the manufacturing spirit bursts forth in bitterness and detestation against the oppressive working of these new-fangled notions.

Was ever any thing more illustrative of these matters than the present case of the Silk Trade? It is worth a little consideration: silk is not the natural product of the country, and therefore, at a glance, it might pretty safely be concluded, we could not compete with the country where it was produced. The material indeed, it will be said, must be imported, but that disadvantage may surely be counterbalanced by superior skill and activity: to a certain extent, no doubt; but we are too much disposed to over-rate these qualities in ourselves. For some reason or other, however, perhaps the deficiency of supply, or more likely some political fancy, silks must be manufactured at home: what is to be done? Protect the home-manufacture, and as soon as you can thus produce what you conceive an adequate supply, prohibit the introduction of foreign goods altogether: this is done; the exclusive monopoly is given to the home-manufacturer; competition is shut out; the market is all his own: what are the consequences? He fixes his own price; his gains are great; the article deteriorates; foreign goods are in greater demand—partly from fashion, partly from prejudice, but chiefly from the sounder reason; and in spite of all prohibition, into the country they clandestinely come. The manufacturer has access to the minister; he complains of the inefficiency of his protection; the audacity of the smuggler defeats the kind intention of the legislature—something further must be done. What does the government? Augments the police of the customs, institutes the preventive-service, and thus saddles the

country with a fresh and enormous expense, mainly to enforce the protection of the manufacture. All however fails; the additional expense is incurred, but the smuggler is not deterred; his caution is sharpened, but the silks find their way more than ever; we do not say, in proportion to the augmented police, but to the increasing desire for foreign goods. In the meanwhile, the importance of the principles of Free Trade to the interests of the community spread far and wide; the people murmur louder and louder against monopolies, and the expenses entailed upon the nation for their protection: the government finds itself compelled to give way; it must do something, or appear to be doing something. Among the first steps to the approach of a political millenium, the minister announces, as best calculated to tickle the ears of the groundlings, the abolition of the prohibitory laws,—this is charming. But, growls the manufacturer—who believes, or affects to believe, the minister really intends his ruin—this is gross injustice; we have vested rights; we have embarked our property under the faith of acts of parliament. Then take, says the minister, a reduction of the duties on the raw material. That is not enough. Then take, besides, a protecting duty of 30 per cent. on the manufactured goods. Nor is that enough. Then you can have no more, says the minister, and plumes himself on his steadiness, and on his *thus* bravely and thus firmly supporting the principles of Free Trade.

The truth is, the minister, be his wishes what they may, cannot do as he will. The manufacturing interest is too strong for him, or rather, the embarrassments and complexities of our finances. He is compelled to make a sort of delusive compromise. He repeals, therefore, the prohibitory laws, and in the same breath covers the trade with a protecting duty. Do we mean then to say, that 30 per cent. will really prove a protecting duty? Yes, if that sum were really paid, we verily think the protection and the prohibition would have precisely the same effect. The trade would be in the same state as before; foreign silks would scarcely be seen in the open market, and smuggling would thrive as before. But then, why, it may be asked, is all this alarm on the part of the manufacturers? Because, so far as this alarm is real, they apprehend this 30 per cent. may partly be evaded; and because they are yet in the dark as to the rate at which the foreign manufacturer can underwork them. The statements vary from 10 to 50 per cent. While this uncertainty exists, some apprehension will prevail; if foreign goods can be produced 40 or 50 per cent. lower than English, 30 per cent. is no protection: if, however, the difference be not more than 15 or 20 per cent., then 30 per cent. may seem amply sufficient for that purpose; for, what mean we by a protecting duty? One that will place imported goods precisely on a level with our home-manufactures? That is the legal sense of the expression; but such a *protection* would, in the case of silks, be a mockery. What woman, of any fashion, or pretension to fashion, would purchase English silks, when she could get foreign at the very same price? Not that we suppose the quality of the one must necessarily be inferior to the other. There can be no doubt, whatever might be the fact at first, when the two came into open competition, the difference would soon cease to be perceptible. But take the worst supposition: when once every body could readily purchase the foreign at a comparatively slight augmentation of price, the sense of superiority arising from distinction would speedily vanish; the

prepossession would quickly wane. It would soon become a matter of indifference with the fashionable, we mean with the dressing world, whether silks were English or foreign; or rather, if silks were not altogether abandoned, which is not so very improbable, the foreign itself would sink in the scale, and the English in its turn gain the ascendancy.

No, we must believe, the minister expects virtually to protect. He proceeds on the supposition, that the foreign manufacturer can work up his goods at about 15 or 20 per cent. below our own; and that the difference of 10 or perhaps 15 per cent. will constitute an adequate protection—that is, it will pretty fairly counterbalance the prejudices in favour of the foreign.

And that it perhaps might, were it not for the tricks of the trade. These tricks however will be sure to be played, and against them the minister has not provided. By one of the commonest collusions of trade, the warehouseman will be able to cut off at least 10 per cent. He will purchase in France and Switzerland, for instance, at 5s. a yard; the invoice will exhibit 4s. 6d.; and the duty will be paid on the 4s. 6d., and not the 5s., thus reducing the amount 10 per cent. Now if this sort of manœuvre were generally practised, the duty would in effect fall to 20 per cent. That sum would place the home and foreign articles only on a level in price, which, as we have said, is certainly no protecting price; and in proportion to the extent of this evasion will be the paralyzing effect upon the English manufacture. On such evasions, the minister has apparently not calculated; and yet, however revolting it may be to men of high feeling and integrity, or however beneath them they may think it to ferret into the filthy recesses of trade—we say, if they will meddle with such matters, they must not stick at soiling their fingers, and, as far as is practicable, counterworking them.

But ascribing to the merchant and warehouseman more credit for fair-dealing than we are inclined to do; and supposing the 30 per cent. to raise the price of foreign silks 10 or 15 per cent. above that of our own, and nothing short of such advantage will enable the home manufacturer to compete with the foreign; will not this again be to encourage smuggling? Not to encourage it—if we mean by encouraging, augmenting it; but certainly, to keep it up to the same point it stands at present. Silks can be smuggled at 15 or 20 per cent.; and therefore the foreign trade will probably continue to run in the old channels. No stimulus exists strong enough to change the course of it; the short of it is, if 30 per cent. be adequate to protect the silks in the open trade, it is sufficient to repay the labours and hazards of the smuggling trade. The home-market therefore will remain as before; the foreign goods will be smuggled as before; and the minister's measures, lauded on the one hand and execrated on the other, as they are, will eventually prove simple nullities.

Is it not then, after all, the purpose of the government to realize the principles of Free Trade? Why, the substitution of protecting duties for prohibitory laws is no proof of it. Is it then their intention to keep up the Silk Trade monopoly? We think so; though we by no means believe that object to be the preponderating motive. No, we believe them governed by financial reasons. Their object is the improvement of the revenue;* and the means of accomplishing that object—highly com-

* We use the customary language; but, of course, every body now-a-days knows that the phrase, *improvement of the revenue*, means increase of taxation. All revenue

mendable ones—defeating the smuggler, bringing to the Exchequer the duty, and reducing the cost of the preventive-service. The preventive-service is very expensive, very unpopular, very inefficient; and the reduction, or even the extinction of it not undesirable. It is of no real service to the revenue: it costs at least as much as it saves. Now, by throwing open the trade, as it is termed, that is by admitting silks, hitherto absolutely prohibited, on a duty of 30 per cent., it seems to be supposed silks would prefer coming boldly and safely up the river to running the risk of encountering the preventive-service; the government would thus secure the benefit, first of the duty, then a second advantage in being enabled to reduce the coast-blockade, and besides these blessings, the credit of ruining the smuggling trade. They will be disappointed, but apparently such are their views; and surely more justifiable than the questionable purpose of protecting a monopoly. The chances are, that smuggling can be effected at 15 or 20 per cent., and if so, of course very little silk will visit the ports to pay 30.

We have said we think the minister's measures will eventually turn out mere nullities. Then how shall we account for the alarm, the distress, the suspension of the Silk-Trade? Is it to be supposed, that alarm is fictitious, that distress unreal, that suspension unimperative, or that the manufacturers cannot understand their own interests, and are unable to trace the effects of these measures, as well as we scribblers in Monthly Magazines? No, no; we believe the distress real enough, and the necessity for suspension imperative enough; but as for the *alarm*, we are inclined to attribute but little of it, and none of the distress, to their apprehensions of these formidable measures. The very period of occurrence is enough to start the doubt. It is synchronous neither with the origin nor with the natural operation of these measures, but with the great and general distress arising from the tremendous shock that has struck credit to the earth. We do not say that, because events happen at the same time, they must have the same cause; but this we say, that if the same cause be competent to the effect, and be at the same time indisputably productive of similar effects, it is no improbable inference to ascribe them to that same cause, particularly if we can point to facts, which corroborate the same conclusion. Now it is notorious, that the last year's imports of raw and thrown silk were nearly double those of the preceding year, though in both those years the intentions of the government were distinctly avowed. Does this augmentation of the raw materials—does the redoubling of the manufacture, look like apprehension of the direful effects now attributed to the abrogation of the prohibitory laws? No: the fact is, the manufacturers opposed the minister in the outset, because they liked the prohibition; but by degrees they became reconciled to the protection, because they soon discerned it would come to the same thing, and proceeded with fresh vigour. Nay, not content with the prudent employment of their tangible capital, they strain their credit to the very utmost, and work up goods to the fullest extent of their power. They overdo the matter; they make more than is wanted, till suddenly comes a check upon credit—an appalling anni-

is taxation. There is but one source—the pockets of the community. If the word revenue is to be confined, as it sometimes seems to be, to the customs, then the improvement of the revenue is susceptible of a less invidious construction, as enabling the government to relieve the public of more obnoxious burdens.

hilation rather, and the silk folks, like others, are unable to find a market for their excessive productions, or to renew their discounts, and are sucked up in the vortex of general destruction. Manufacturers of all kinds generally have as madly employed their credit, as injudiciously overshot the mark, and are as fatally feeling the effects; but unluckily they can conjure up no plausible pretence to taunt the government with the mischief, and are forced to be silent. But the silk-men eagerly seize upon the well-timed excuse; they dismiss their workmen at the very moment when they have no longer occasion for them, and when their resources utterly fail them, and fling the cause and the blame in the teeth of the government; while the country—forgetting that the very same cause, which weighs down others, is pressing equally and justly upon them—listen to the clamorous imputation, and though little inclined to sympathize with their misery, are yet ready to join in ascribing their distress to the minister's adventurous innovations.

To hear these silk-men, we must conclude that, had it not been for these fatal measures of the government, their trade would have gone successfully onward; that the general destruction of credit would kindly have spared them; that they would still have found money to pay their men, a market for all their goods; and proved the only people who had traded on available and actual capital.

We must stop. Our opinion is briefly this: if the ministers were really resolved on attempting to carry into execution the principles of Free Trade, they should have ventured on throwing the trade fairly open at once; or if that were not, with any justice, practicable, as we believe it was not, they should have waited for more propitious times, till in short they were strong enough to renovate the decrepit condition of the times, that is, to reduce the amount of taxation at least two-thirds; throw open the ports generally, free for exports and imports; abolish the customs, the excise, and all petty vexatious imposts; levy but one general tax for the whole expenses of the state, and that one upon property. If, on the other hand, revenue was the object, by augmenting the Custom-house receipts, and withdrawing some part or all of the preventive-service, then they should have admitted foreign silks at a duty of 10 or 15 per cent. They would thus have secured the full amount of that duty, and annihilated smuggling, so far at least as it depended upon silks.

As it is, they do neither one thing nor the other: they neither stir an inch in the track of Free Trade, nor will they augment the revenue. It is one of the half-measures that pass with some under the names of sound policy, statesman-like conduct, practical wisdom, and so on; and, like half-measures in moral matters, will come to nothing, or make bad worse.

EXTEMPORE ON THE LATE WAR.

Whene'er contending Princes fight,
For private pique or public right,
Armies are raised—the fleets are mann'd—
They combat both by sea and land.
When after many battles past,
Both, tir'd with blows, make peace at last.
What is it, after all, the people get?
Why—widows, taxes, wooden-legs, and debt.

OLD NEIGHBOURS.

No. I.

An Admiral on Shore.

I DO not know any moment in which the two undelightful truisms which we are all so ready to admit and to run away from, the quick progress of time and the instability of human events, are brought before us with a more uncomfortable consciousness than that of visiting, after a long absence, a house with whose former inhabitants we had been on terms of intimacy. The feeling is still more unpleasant when it comes to us unexpectedly and finds us unprepared, as has happened to me to-day.

A friend requested me this morning to accompany her to call on her little girl, whom she had recently placed at the Belvidere, a new and celebrated boarding-school—I beg pardon!—establishment for young ladies, about ten miles off. We set out accordingly, and, my friend being a sort of person in whose company one is apt to think little of any thing but herself, had proceeded to the very gate of the Belvidere before I had at all recollected the road we were travelling, when in one momentary stop at the entrance of the lawn, I at once recognized the large substantial mansion, surrounded by magnificent oaks and elms, whose shadow lay broad and heavy on the grass in the bright sun of August; the copse-like shrubbery, which sunk with a pretty natural wildness to a dark clear pool, the ha ha which parted the pleasure-ground from the open common, and the beautiful country which lay like a panorama beyond—in a word, I knew at a glance, in spite of the disguise of its new appellation, the White House at Hannonby, where ten years ago I had so often visited my good old friend Admiral Floyd.

The place had undergone other transmogrifications besides its change of name; in particular, it had gained a few prettinesses and had lost much tidiness. A new rustic bench, a green-house, and a verandah, may be laid to the former score; a torn book left littering on the seat, a broken swing dangling from the trees, a skipping-rope on the grass, and a straw bonnet on a rose bush, to the latter; besides which, the lawn which, under the naval reign, had been kept almost as smooth as water, was now in complete neglect, the turf in some places growing into grass, in others trodden quite bare by the continual movement of little rapid feet; leaves lay under the trees; weeds were on the gravel; and dust upon the steps. And in two or three chosen spots small fairy gardens had been cribbed from the shrubberies, where seedy mignonette and languishing sweet peas and myrtles over-watered, and geraniums, trained as never geraniums were trained before, gave manifest tokens of youthful gardening. None of the inhabitants were visible, but it was evidently a place gay and busy with children, devoted to their sports and their exercise. As we neared the mansion, the sounds and sights of school-keeping became more obvious. Two or three pianos were jingling in different rooms, a guitar tinkling, and a harp twanging; a din of childish voices, partly French partly English, issued from one end of the house, and a foreign looking figure from the other, whom, from his silk stockings, his upright carriage, and the boy who followed him carrying his kit, I set down for the dancing-master; whilst in an upstairs apartment were two or three, rosy laughing faces, enjoying the pleasure of disobedience in peeping out of window, one of which faces disappeared the moment

it caught sight of the carriage, and was in another instant hanging round its mother's neck in the hall. I could not help observing to the governess, who also met us there, that it was quite shocking to think how often disobedience answers amongst these little people. If Miss Emily had not been peeping out of the window when we drove up to the door, she would have been at least two minutes later in kissing her dear mamma—a remark to which the little girl assented very heartily, and at which her accomplished preceptress tried to look grave.

Leaving Emily with her mother, I sallied forth on the lawn to reconnoitre old scenes and recollect old times. My first visit especially forced itself on my remembrance. It had been made, like this, under the sultry August sun. We then lived within walking distance, and I had been proceeding hither to call on our new neighbours, Admiral and Mrs. Floyd, when a very unaccountable noise on the lawn induced me to pause at the entrance; a moment's observation explained the nature of the sounds. The admiral was shooting wasps with a pocket pistol; a most villanous amusement, as it seemed to me, who am by nature and habit a hater of such poppery, and indeed of all noises which are at once sudden and expected. My first impulse was to run away, and I had actually made some motions towards a retreat, when, struck with the ludicrous nature of the sport, and the folly of being frightened at a sort of squibbery, which even the unusual game (though the admiral was a capital marksman, and seldom failed to knock down his insect) did not seem to regard; I faced about manfully, and contenting myself with putting my hands to my ears to keep out the sound, remained at a very safe distance to survey the scene. There, under the shade of the tall elms, sate the veteran, a little old withered man, very like a pocket pistol himself, brown, succinct, grave, and fiery. He wore an old-fashioned naval uniform of blue faced with white, which set off his mahogany countenance, drawn into a thousand deep wrinkles, so that his face was as full of lines as if it had been tattooed, with the full force of contrast. At his side stood a very tall, masculine, large-boned middle-aged woman, something like a man in petticoats, whose face, in spite of a quantity of rouge and a small portion of modest assurance, might still be called handsome, and could never be mistaken for belonging to other than an Irish woman. There was a touch of the brogue in her very look. She, evidently his wife, stood by marking the covies, and enjoying, as it seemed to me, the smell of gunpowder, to which she had the air of being quite as well accustomed as the admiral. A younger lady was watching them at a little distance, apparently as much amused as myself, and far less frightened; on her advancing to meet me the pistol was put down, and the admiral joined us. This was my first introduction: we were acquainted in a moment; and before the end of my visit he had shown me all over his house, and told me the whole history of his life and adventures.

In these there was nothing remarkable, excepting their being so entirely of the sea. Some sixty-five years before he had come into the world, in the middle of the British channel, while his mother was taking a little trip from Portsmouth to Plymouth on board her husband's flagship (for he, too, had been an admiral), when, rather before he was expected, our admiral was born. This *début* fixed his destiny. At twelve years old he went to sea, and had remained there ever since, till now, when an unlucky promotion sent him ashore, and seemed likely to

keep him there. I never saw a man so unaffectedly displeased with his own title. He forbade any one in his own house from calling him by it, and took it as a sort of affront from strangers.

Being, however, on land, his first object was to make his residence as much like a man-of-war as possible, or rather as much like that *beau-idéal* of a habitation his last frigate the *Mermaiden*, in which he had by different prizes made above sixty thousand pounds. By that standard his calculations were regulated; all the furniture of the White House at Hannonby was adapted to the proportions of His Majesty's ship the *Mermaiden*. The great drawing-room was fitted up exactly on the model of her cabin, and the whole of that spacious and commodious mansion made to resemble, as much as possible, that wonderfully inconvenient abode, the inside of a ship; every thing crammed into the smallest possible compass; space most unnecessarily economized, and contrivances devised for all those matters which need no contriving at all. He victualled the house as for an East-India voyage, served out the provisions in rations, and swung the whole family in hammocks.

It will easily be believed that these innovations, in a small village in a midland county, where nineteen-twentieths of the inhabitants had never seen a piece of water larger than Hannonby great pond, occasioned no small commotion. The poor admiral had his own troubles; at first every living thing about the place rebelled—there was a general mutiny; the very cocks and hens whom he had crammed up in coops in the poultry-yard screamed aloud for liberty; and the pigs, ducks, and geese, equally prisoners, squeaked and gabbled for water; the cows lowed in their stall—the sheep bleated in their pens—the whole live stock of Hannonby was in durance.

The most unmanageable of these complainers were of course the servants—with the men, after a little while he got on tolerably—sternness and grog (the wind and sun of the table) conquered them—his staunchest opponents were of the other sex—the whole tribe of housemaids and kitchenmaids abhorred him to a woman, and plagued and thwarted him every hour of the day. He, on his part, returned their aversion with interest; talked of female stupidity, female awkwardness, and female diet, and threatened to compound an household of the crew of the *Mermaiden*, that should shame all the twirlers of mops and brandishers of brooms in the county. Especially, he used to vaunt the abilities of a certain Bill Jones, as the best laundress, sempstress, cook, and housemaid in the navy; him he was determined to procure, to keep his refractory household in some order; accordingly, he wrote to desire his presence; and Bill, unable to resist the summons of his old commander, arrived accordingly.

This Avatar, which had been anticipated by the revolted damsels with no small dismay, tended considerably to ameliorate matters. The dreaded major domo turned out to be a smart young sailor, of four or five-and-twenty, with an arch smile, a bright merry eye, and a most knowing nod, by no means insensible to female objurgation or indifferent to female charms. The women of the house, particularly the pretty ones, soon perceived their power; and as this Admirable Crichton of his Majesty's ship the *Mermaiden* had, amongst his other accomplishments, the address completely to govern his master, all was soon in the smoothest track possible. Neither, universal genius though he were, was Bill Jones at all disdainful of female assistance, or averse to the theory of a division

of labour. Under his wise direction and discreet patronage, a peace was patched up between the admiral and his rebellious handmaids. A general amnesty was proclaimed, with the solitary exception of an old crone of a she-cook, who had, on some occasion of culinary interference, turned her master out of his own kitchen, and garnished Bill Jones's jacket with an unseemly rag yclept a dishclout. She was dismissed by mutual consent; and Sally the kitchen maid, a pretty black-eyed girl, promoted to the vacant post, which she filled with eminent ability.

Soothed, guided, and humoured by his trusty adherent, and influenced perhaps a little by the force of example and the effect of the land breeze, which he had never breathed so long before, our worthy veteran soon began to shew symptoms of a man of this world. The earth became, so to say, his native element. He took to gardening, to farming, for which Bill Jones had also a taste; set free his prisoners in the *basse-cour*, to the unutterable glorification of crowing of cock and hen, cackling and gabbling goose and turkey, and enlarged his own walk from pacing backwards and forwards in the dining-room, followed by his old ship-mates, a Newfoundland dog and a tame goat, into a stroll round his own grounds, to the great delight of those faithful attendants. He even talked of going pheasant shooting, bought a hunter, and was only saved from following the fox-hounds by accidentally taking up Peregrine Pickle, which, by a kind of *Sortes Virgilianæ*, opened on the mischances of Lieutenant Hatchway and Commodore Trunnion in a similar expedition.

After this warning, which he considered as nothing less than providential, he relinquished any attempt at mounting that formidable animal, a horse, but having found his land legs, he was afoot all day long in his farm or his garden, setting people to rights in all quarters, and keeping up the place with the same scrupulous nicety that he was wont to bestow on the planks and rigging of his dear Mermaiden. Amongst the country people, he soon became popular. They liked the testy little gentleman, who dispensed his beer and grog so bountifully, and talked to them so freely. He would have his own way, to be sure, but then he paid for it; besides, he entered into their tastes and amusements, promoted May games, revels, and other country sports, patronized dancing-dogs and monkees, and bespoke plays in barns. Above all, he had an exceeding partiality to vagrants, strollers, gipseys and such like persons; listened to their tales with a delightful simplicity of belief; pitied them; relieved them; fought their battles at the bench and the vestry, and got into two or three scrapes with constables and magistrates, by the activity of his protection. Only one counterfeit sailor with a sham wooden-leg he found out at a question, and by aid of Bill Jones ducked in the horse-pond, for an impostor, till the unlucky wretch, who was, as the worthy seaman suspected, totally unused to the water, a thorough land lubber, was nearly drowned; an adventure which turned out the luckiest of his life, he having carried his case to an attorney, who forced the admiral to pay fifty pounds for the exploit.

Our good veteran was equally popular amongst the gentry of the neighbourhood. His own hospitality was irresistible, and his frankness and simplicity, mixed with a sort of petulant vivacity, combined to make him a most welcome relief to the dulness of a country dinner party. He enjoyed society extremely, and even had a spare bed erected for company; moved thereunto by an accident which befel the fat Rector of Kinton, who having unfortunately consented to sleep at Hannonby

one wet night, had alarmed the whole house, and nearly broken his own neck, by a fall from his hammock. The admiral would have put up twenty spare beds, if he could have been sure of filling them, for besides his natural sociability, he was, it must be confessed, in spite of his farming, and gardening, and keeping a log-book, a good deal at a loss how to fill up his time. His reading was none of the most extensive: Robinson Crusoe, the Naval Chronicle, Southey's admirable Life of Nelson, and Smollett's Novels, formed the greater part of his library; and for other books he cared little; though he liked well enough to pore over maps and charts, and to look at modern voyages, especially if written by landmen or ladies; and his remarks on those occasions often displayed a talent for criticism, which under different circumstances might have ripened into a very considerable reviewer.

For the rest, he was a most kind and excellent person, although a little testy and not a little absolute; and a capital disciplinarian, although addicted to the reverse sins of making other people tipsy whilst he kept himself sober, and of sending forth oaths in volleys whilst he suffered none other to swear. He had besides a few prejudices incident to his condition—loved his country to the point of hating all the rest of the world, especially the French; and regarded his own profession with a pride which made him intolerant of every other. To the army he had an intense and growing hatred, much augmented since victory upon victory had deprived him of the comfortable feeling of scorn. The battle of Waterloo fairly posed him. "To be sure to have drubbed the French was a fine thing—a very fine thing—no denying that! but why not have fought out the quarrel by sea?"

I made no mention of Mrs. Floyd in enumerating the admiral's domestic arrangements, because, sooth to say, no one could have less concern in them than that good lady. She had not been Mrs. Floyd for five-and-twenty years without thoroughly understanding her husband's despotic humour, and her own light and happy temper enabled her to conform to it without the slightest appearance of reluctance or discontent. She liked to be managed—it saved her trouble. She turned out to be Irish, as I had suspected. The admiral, who had reached the age of forty without betraying the slightest symptom of matrimony, had, during a sojourn in Cork Harbour, fallen in love with her, then a buxom widow, and married her in something less than three weeks after their acquaintance began, chiefly moved to that unexpected proceeding by the firmness with which she bore a salute to the Lord Lieutenant which threw half the ladies on board into hysterics.

Mrs. Floyd was indeed as gallant a woman as ever stood fire. Her first husband had been an officer in the army, and she had followed the camp during two campaigns; had been in one battle and several skirmishes, and had been taken and retaken with the carriages and baggage without betraying the slightest symptom of fear. Her naval career did not shame her military reputation. She lived chiefly on board, adopted sea phrases and sea customs, and but for the petticoat might have passed for a sailor herself.

And of all the sailors that ever lived, she was the merriest, the most generous, the most unselfish; the very kindest of that kindest race! There was no getting away from her hearty hospitality, no escaping her prodigality of presents. It was dangerous to praise or even to approve of any thing belonging to herself in her hearing; if it had been the

carpet under her feet or the shawl on her shoulders, either would instantly have been stripped off to offer. Then her exquisite good humour! Coarse and boisterous she certainly was, and terribly Irish; but the severest stickler for female decorum, the nicest critic of female manners, would have been disarmed by the contagion of Mrs. Floyd's good-humour.

This person, whom every body loved so much, and whom I loved also with all my heart, had however one failing which annoyed me not a little—she was an authoress, had written a comedy which she frequently promised, or rather threatened to read to me; a comedy in five acts, and in prose, as the French title-pages say. Ah me! During one or two years' acquaintance, my principal business was to evade the hearing of that lecture. I pique myself on my management in that particular; on the certainty which from long practice I felt when the topic was coming on, and the address with which I contrived to turn it off—sometimes by dexterous stupidity, sometimes by a lucky manœuvre; sometimes by sheer out-talking; sometimes by running away. It was her favourite topic; even at times when she could hardly design to treat me with it entire, in a walk for instance, or between the courses at dinner, she was always talking of this play—telling of the friends who had praised and the managers who had rejected—threatening to “print it and shame the rogues,” quoting the principal points, whether of wit or of sentiment, and illustrating her criticisms on other productions by references to parallel passages in her own drama.

I believe that I may have heard the whole play piecemeal; but still I congratulated myself on having escaped the threatened infliction in the lump—partly because I had determined in my own mind not to hear it, so that the avoidal was a sort of triumph of which all obstinate people know the value; partly because I had a very sincere dread of giving offence, and a well-grounded diffidence of my own politeness. The manuscript (for it had actually been produced one night, and nothing saved me from being obliged to listen but the good luck of Bill Jones and Sally's having contrived to set fire to the kitchen chimney—happy conflagration!) the manuscript was in size portentous. Every act looked as long as two. I never could have set it out with the right sort of attention, laughing and crying at the proper places—I know that I could not; and although, from my experience of Mrs. Floyd's delightful good-humour, I might have relied on her for forgiving as much as authoress could forgive any untimely symptom of weariness during the recital of her piece, yet I had an internal feeling that it would be better not to try. So we fenced it off. The very last words that she spoke to me, when calling to take leave on her departure from Hannonby, were “well, you must come and stay with us as soon as we are settled, and then you shall hear my comedy.”—N.B. The title of the play is the *Jovial Sailors*; the scene on board a man-of-war; and the species what the authoress calls *nutico sentimental*. It is still unacted—I had like to have said und—d. If any one wants the plot, I think I can help him to it.

My chief friend and favourite of the family was one who had hardly seemed to belong to it—Anne, sister Anne, the eldest daughter. I liked her even better than I did her father and mother, although for very different qualities. She was “inland bred,” and combined in herself sufficient selfpossession and knowledge of the world, of literature, and of society, to have set up the whole house, provided it had been

possible to supply their deficiency from her super-abundance; she was three or four-and-twenty, too, past the age of mere young-ladyism, and entirely unaccomplished, if she could be called so, who joined to the most elegant manners a highly cultivated understanding and a remarkable talent for conversation. Nothing could exceed the fascination of her delicate and poignant railery, her voice and smile were so sweet, and her wit so light and glancing. A poet might have said of her, that her shafts were planted with dove's feathers. She had the still rare merit of being either entirely free from vanity, or of keeping it in such good order, that it never appeared in look or word. Conversation, much as she excelled in it, was not necessary to her, as it is to most eminent talkers. I think she enjoyed quiet observation, full as much, if not more; and at such times, there was something of good-humoured malice in her bright hazel eye, that spoke more than she ever allowed her tongue to utter. Her father's odd ways, for instance, and her mother's authorship, and her sister's lack-a-daisicalness, amused her rather more than they ought to have done; but she had never lived with them, having been brought up by an aunt who had recently died leaving her a splendid fortune; and even now that she had come to reside at home, was treated by her parents, although very kindly, rather as an honoured guest than a cherished daughter.

Anne Floyd was a sweet creature in spite of a little over-acuteness. I used to think she wanted nothing but a little falling in love to soften her proud spirit, and tame her bright eye; but falling in love was quite out of her way—she had the unfortunate distrust of an heiress satiated with professions of attachment, and suspecting every man of wooing her fortune rather than herself. By dint of hearing exaggerated praise of her beauty, she had even come to think herself plain; perhaps another circumstance a little contributed to this persuasion—she was said to be, and undoubtedly was, remarkably like her father. There is no accounting for the strange freaks that nature plays in the matter of family likeness. The admiral was certainly as ugly a little man as one should see in a summer day, and Anne was as certainly a very pretty young woman: yet it was quite impossible to see them together and not be struck with the extreme and even absurd resemblance between his old battered face and her bright and sparkling countenance. To have been so like my good friend the admiral might have cured a lighter spirit of vanity.

Julia, the younger and favourite daughter, was a fine tall handsome girl of nineteen, just what her mother must have been at the same age; she had been entirely brought up by Mrs. Floyd, except when deposited from time to time in various country boarding schools, whilst that good lady enjoyed the pleasure of a cruise. Miss Julia exhibited the not uncommon phenomenon of having imbibed the opposite faults to those of her instructress, and was soft, mincing, languid, affected, and full of airs and graces of the very worst sort; but I don't know that she was much more ignorant and silly than a girl of nineteen, with a neglected education, must needs be; and she had the farther excuse of being a spoiled child. Her father doated upon her, and thought her the most accomplished young woman of the age; for certain, she could play a little, and sing a little, and paint a little, and talk a little very bad French, and dance and dress a great deal. She had also cultivated her mind by reading all the love-stories and small poetry that came in her way; corresponded largely with half-a-dozen bosom friends picked up at

her different seminaries; and even aspired, in imitation of her mamma, to the character of authoress, having actually perpetrated a sonnet to the moon, which sonnet, contrary to the well-known recipe of Boileau and the ordinary practice of all nations, contained eighteen lines, four quatrains, and a couplet; a prodigality of words which the fair poetess endeavoured to counterbalance by a corresponding sparingness of idea. There was no harm in Julia, poor thing, with all her affectation. She was really warm-hearted and well-tempered, and might have improved under her sister's kind and judicious management, but for a small accident which interrupted the family harmony, and eventually occasioned their removal from Hannonby.

The admiral, always addicted to favoritism, had had under his protection, from boyhood to manhood, one youth of remarkable promise. He had been his first lieutenant on board the *Mermaiden*, and was now, at three-and-twenty, a master and commander; which promotion, although it ejected him from that paragon of frigates, the young captain did not seem to think so great an evil as the admiral had found his advancement. He was invited to the White House forthwith; and the gallant veteran, who seldom took the trouble to conceal any of his purposes, soon announced that Captain Claremont was his intended son-in-law, and that Miss Julia was the destined bride.

The gentleman arrived, and did as much honour to the admiral's taste as his other favourite Bill Jones. Captain Claremont was really a very fine young man, with the best part of beauty, figure, and countenance, and a delightful mixture of frankness and feeling, of spirit and gaiety, in his open and gentlemanly manners; he was, at a word, just the image that one conjures up when thinking of a naval officer. His presence added greatly to the enjoyment of the family; the admiral "fought his battles over again," and so did his lady; she also threatened to get up her comedy (in which case I could not have escaped hearing it), and talked and laughed all day long; Anne watched the proceedings with evident amusement, and looked even archer than usual; whilst Julia, the heroine of the scene, behaved as is customary in such cases, walked about, exquisitely dressed, with a book in her hand, or reclined in a picturesque attitude expecting to be made love to; and Captain Claremont, who had never seen either sister before, pleased with Julia's beauty and a little alarmed at Anne's wit, appeared in a fair way of losing his heart in the proper quarter. In short, the flirtation seemed going on very prosperously; and the admiral, in high glee, vented divers sea jokes on the supposed lovers, and chuckled over the matter to Bill Jones, who winked and grinned and nodded responsively.

After a few weeks that sagacious adherent began to demur—"Things seemed," as he observed, "rather at a stand-still—the courtship was a deal slacker, and his honour, the captain, had talked of heaving anchor, and sailing off for Lincolnshire." To this the admiral answered nothing but "tush!" and "pshaw!" and as the captain actually relinquished, with very little pressing, his design of leaving Hannonby, Bill Jones's suspicions did seem a little super-subtle. Bill, however, at the end of ten days, retained his opinion. "For certain," he said, "Miss Julia had all the signs of liking upon her, and moped and hung her head and talked to herself like the negro who drowned himself for love on board the *Mermaiden*; and the captain, he could not say but he might be in love—he was very much fallen away since he had been in that

latitude—had lost his spunk, and was become extraordinarily forgetsome, —he might be in love, likely enough, but not with Miss Julia—he was sure to sheer away from her; never spoke to her at breakfast or dinner, and would tack a hundred ways not to meet her, whilst he was always following in the wake of Miss Anne; and she (Miss Julia) had taken to writing long letters again, and to walking the terrace between the watches, and did not seem to care for the captain. He could not make the matter out. Miss Anne, indeed.”—Here the admiral, to whom the possibility of a failure in his favourite scheme had never occurred, interrupted his confidant by a thousand exclamations of “ass! blockhead! lubber!” to which tender appellations, that faithful satellite made no other reply than a shake of the head as comprehensive as Lord Burleigh’s.

The next morning vindicated Bill’s sagacity. Anne, who, for obvious reasons, had taken the task upon herself, communicated to her father that Captain Claremont had proposed to her and that she had accepted his offer. The admiral was furious, but Anne, though very mild, was very firm; she would not give up her lover, nor would her lover relinquish her; and Julia, when appealed to, asserted her female privilege of white-lying, and declared, that if there was not another man in the world, she would never have married Captain Claremont. The admiral, thwarted by every body, and compelled to submit for the first time in his life (except in the affair of his promotion and that of the ducked sailor), stormed, and swore, and scolded all round, and refused to be pacified; Mrs. Floyd, to whom his fiat had seemed like fate, was frightened at the general temerity, and vented her unusual discomfort in scolding too; Anne took refuge in the house of a friend; and poor Julia, rejected by one party and lectured by the other, comforted herself by running away, one fine night, with a young officer of dragoons, with whom she had had an off-and-on correspondence for a twelvemonth. This elopement was the cope stone of the admiral’s misfortunes; he took a hatred to Hannonby, and left it forthwith; and it seemed as if he had left his anger behind him, for the next tidings we heard of the Floyds, Julia and her spouse were forgiven in spite of his soldiership, and the match had turned out far better than might have been expected; and Anne and her captain were in high favour, and the admiral gaily anticipating a flag-ship and a war, and the delight of bringing up his grandsons to be the future ornaments of the British navy.

M.

IMPROMPTU ON THE SLEEPING ENDYMION OF GUERCINO.

Written in the Tribune at Florence.

The lovely shepherd sleeps; the moon
Pours down on him her shining kisses,
And gently sinks to earth—full soon
To waken him to closer blisses.

And yet she has the fairest fame
Of all the nymphs of old mythology,
Herself and symbol still the same—
Cold both in blood and meteorology.

Hence do our best and chilliest fair,
Who cry all naughty doings fie on!
In truth and modesty compare
Their chastity to that of Dian!

**

THE SONG OF THE CURFEW.

Hark ! 'tis the curfew's knell !—the stars may shine,
 But of the lights that cherish household cares
 And festive gladness, burns not one that dares
 To twinkle after that dull stroke of thine,
 Emblem and Instrument, from Thames to Tyne,
 Of force that daunts, and cunning that ensnares.

Wordsworth.

Hark ! from the dim church-tower,
 The deep slow curfew's chime !
 A heavy sound, unto hall and bower,
 In England's olden time !
 Sadly 'twas heard by him who came
 From the fields of his toil at night,
 And who might not see his own hearth's flame
 In his children's eyes make light.

Sadly and sternly heard,
 As it quench'd the wood-fire's glow,
 Which had cheer'd the board with the mirthful word,
 And the red wine's foaming flow ;
 Until that sullen-booming knell,
 Flung out from every fane,
 On harp, and lip, and spirit fell,
 With a weight and with a chain.

Woe for the wanderer then,
 In the wild deer's forests far !
 No cottage-lamp, to the haunts of men,
 Might guide him as a star.
 And woe for him, whose wakeful soul
 With lone aspirings fill'd,
 Would have lived o'er some immortal scroll,
 While the sounds of earth were still'd !

And yet a deeper woe
 For the watchers by the bed,
 Where the fondly lov'd in pain lay low,
 And rest forsook the head !
 For the mother, doom'd unseen to keep
 By the dying babe her place,
 And to feel its throbbing breast, and weep,
 Yet not behold its face !

Darkness, in chieftain's hall !
 Darkness, in peasant's cot !
 While Freedom, under that shadowy pall,
 Sate mourning o'er her lot.
 Oh ! the fire-side's peace we well may prize,
 For blood hath flow'd like rain,
 Pour'd forth to make sweet sanctuaries
 Of England's homes again !

Heap the yule-faggots high,
 Till the red light fills the room !
 It is home's own hour, when the stormy sky
 Grows thick with evening gloom.
 Gather ye round the holy hearth,
 And by its brightening blaze,
 Unto thankful bliss we will change our mirth,
 With a thought of the olden days !

F. H.

IS THE WHALE A FISH, AND ARE LAND BEARS OF WATER ORIGINAL?

A QUESTION, as to the really genuine pretension of the Whale to the name of *fish*, has recently been raised and tried, as appears by the public papers, in New York, upon occasion of the attempt, upon the part of certain dealers in *fish-oil*, to escape payment of the duty imposed upon that article of commerce, in respect of the *oil* of the Whale, upon the ground, That the Whale is not a *fish*.

Of the *legal* acceptation of the term *fish*, as including the animals called Whales, there could be little occasion to doubt; and, in this view alone, it might seem that a court of *law* must necessarily hold the affirmative. The point was disputed, however, upon the basis of physiology and natural history; and an eminent naturalist of New York (probably Dr. Mitchell) was called to support the defendant's case under that aspect. Not content with this, however, a scriptural ground was taken by the same party in the suit. It was said, that the creation of *fishes* was spoken of, in Genesis, in addition to the creation of Whales; and that, consequently, in the view of the sacred writer, Whales are not *fishes*. Both natural history and scripture history appear to have been listened to by the court; but, in the appeal to the latter, the defendant was unfortunate. A more precise elucidation of the scriptural arrangement of Whales was referred to; the animal, which the Old Testament describes as swallowing Jonah, is, in that book, called a Whale; and, in the New Testament, the same animal, in reference to the same history, is called a *fish*. The decision, therefore, was in favour of the Collector of the Customs!

That a Whale is a *fish*, is certainly the understanding of the law, of scripture, of the world at large; insomuch, that there will probably be no need of an Act of Parliament to constitute and declare the Whale, as for the purposes of the revenue, a *fish*, all natural history to the contrary notwithstanding; similarly to the Act which, for certain national purposes, makes Malta an island of Europe, in the teeth of every geographical dictum! "All the beasts in the field, all the birds in the air, and all the *fishes in the sea*," are three popular and universal principal subdivisions of the animal kingdom, in which the reference is rather made to the element inhabited, than to the particular structure of the animal; and, if this sentence were once set aside, we should probably find, that beside having no *Whale-oil* for *fish-oil*, we should have no *fish-oil* whatever; the animals which are called Whales being nearly those alone which nature has supplied with *oil*, to the real exclusion of the *fishes*; and our situation being not at all mended if we take in *Seal-oil*, the claim of the seal, to the name of *fish*, being even still less supportable than that of the Whale!

But, this question, at once scientific, legal, and commercial, as to the piscine character of Whale-oil, having once been raised, and its repetition in a court of law in England, and still more, its discussion as a matter of argument and curiosity, being possible and probable—it may amuse some readers, and instruct others, to draw together a few of those particulars which render certain the physiological or natural history a separation of the Whale from the kingdom of fishes; since, as under every other aspect, it certainly belongs to it.

And first, in point of authority, we have Linnæus, Fabricius, Pallas, Schreber, John Hunter, Shaw, and other modern naturalists and physiologists, who uniformly exclude the Whale from the list of fishes; while Willoughby, Pennant, and Bloch are to be cited upon the other side. "The cetaceous animals, or Whales," says Dr. Shaw, however nearly approximated to *fishes* by external form, and *residence in the waters*, are in reality to be considered as *aquatic mammalia*; for though, from their general shape, and seeming want of feet, they appear, at first view, widely removed from that class, yet we find, on examination, that their whole internal structure resembles that of other *mammalia*, and that their skeleton is formed on the same plan." "Their lungs, intestines, &c." continues the same writer, "are formed on the same plan as in quadrupeds. They have also *warm blood*, and, like other *mammalia*, suckle their young. It is therefore unnecessary to add, that their true arrangement must be in the same class; but, so strongly is the vulgar or popular idea, respecting these animals, impressed on the mind, that, to this hour, they are considered fish by the mass of mankind; who, not having either time or inclination to become scientifically acquainted with the objects of creation, find some difficulty in conceiving how a WHALE can be any thing but a FISH!"

Mr. Hunter's physiological account of the Whale, printed in the Philosophical Transactions, enters into a variety and minuteness of detail which goes far beyond the present purpose; and here, therefore, the object will be, to select and abridge such passages only as may carry with them the opinion of the author, and satisfy the mind of the reader, that the *Whale* is not, as to natural history, a *fish*.

"This order of animals," says Mr. Hunter, "has nothing peculiar to *fish*, except living in the same element, and being endowed with the same powers of progressive motion as those *fish* which are intended to move with a considerable velocity. Although inhabitants of the waters, they belong to the same class as *quadrupeds*; breathing air, being furnished with lungs, and all other parts peculiar to the economy of that class, and having warm blood;—for, we may make this general remark, that, in the different classes of animals, there never is any mixture of those parts which are essential to life, nor in the different modes of sensation."

On account of its inhabiting the water, the Whale's external form is more uniform than that of animals of the same class which live upon land. The surface of the earth, on which the progressive motion of the quadruped is to be performed, being various and irregular; while the mass of water is always the same.

Mr. Hunter thinks, that the head of the Whale exceeds the proportion of *quadrupeds* in size, in order the better to enable it to overcome the resistance of the water. With a view to the mode of its progressive motion, the Whale is without that indented connection between the head and body, called the neck; such a form producing an inequality which would have been inconvenient.

The body, behind the fins or shoulders, diminishes gradually to the spreading of the tail; but the part beyond the vent is to be considered as tail, although, to appearance, it is a continuation of the body. The projecting part, or tail, contains the power that produces progressive motion, and moves the broad termination, the motion of which is similar to that of an oar in sculling a boat; it supersedes the ne-

cessity of posterior extremities, and allows of the proper shape for swimming.

The two lateral fins, which are analagous to the anterior extremities in the *quadruped*, are commonly small—varying, however, in size, and seem to serve as a kind of oars.

The element in which they live renders some parts, which are of importance to other animals, useless to them; gives to some parts a different action; and renders others of less account.

The tongue is flat, and but little projecting, as they neither have voice, nor require much action of this part in placing the food between the teeth; being nearly similar to *fish* in this respect, as well as in their progressive motion.

The bones alone, in many animals, when properly united into what is called the skeleton, give the general shape and character of the animal. Thus, a *quadruped* is distinguished from a bird, and even one *quadruped* from another; it only requiring a skin to be thrown over the skeleton, to make the species known: but this is not so decidedly the case in this order of animals; for the skeleton, in them, does not give us the true shape. An immense head, a small neck, few ribs, and, in many, a short sternum, and no pelvis, with a long spine, terminating in a point, require more than a skin laid over them, in order to give the regular and characteristic form of the animal. The bones of the anterior extremity give no idea of the shape of the fins, the form of which wholly depends upon its covering. The different parts of the skeleton are so inclosed, and the spaces between the projecting parts are so filled up, as to be altogether concealed; giving the animal externally an uniform and elegant form, resembling an insect enveloped in its coat.

The composition of the bones is similar to that of the bones of *quadrupeds*. They consist in an animal substance, and an earth that is not animal; and which two substances seem to be only mechanically mixed; or rather, the earth thrown into the interstices of the mechanical part. In the bones of *fishes* this does not seem to be the case; the earth, in many instances, being so chemically united with the animal part, that the whole, while undecomposed, is transparent.

The two fins are analogous to the anterior extremities of the *quadruped*, and are also somewhat similar in construction. A fin is composed of a scapula, os humeri, ulna, radius, carpus, and metacarpus; in which last may be included the *fingers*—they have nothing analogous to the *thumb*.

From all these observations we may infer, that the structure, arrangement, and the union of the bones, which compose the forms or parts in this order of animals, are much upon the same principle as in *quadrupeds*.

The *flesh*, or muscles, of this order of animals is *red*, resembling that of *quadrupeds*; perhaps more like that of the *bull*, or of the *horse*, than of any other animal.

"The *blood*," says Mr. Hunter, "of the animals of this order is, I believe, similar to that of *quadrupeds*; but I have an idea that the red globules are in larger proportion. I will not pretend to determine how far this may assist in keeping up the animal heat; but, as these animals may be said to live in a very cold climate or atmosphere, and such as readily carries off heat from the body, they may want some help of this kind."

"This tribe differs from *fish* in having the *red blood* carried to the extreme parts of the body, similar to that of the *quadruped*."

The cavity of the thorax is composed of nearly the same parts as in the *quadruped*.

In all the *Whales* which Mr. Hunter examined, there were several *stomachs*. In the Porpoise, Grampus, and Piked Whale, *five*.

"Although," says Mr. Hunter, "this tribe cannot be said to *ruminate*, yet, in the number of their *stomachs*, they come nearest to that order."

With respect to the kidney of the Whale, Mr. Hunter makes a very remarkable observation. After pointing out its peculiar structure, and suggesting that it seems to be necessary for an animal of the *mammalia* class inhabiting the water, the same being found in the Manatee Seal, and *White Bear*; he adds, that among land *mammalia*, it is found in the *Black Bear*; "which," says he, "I believe, never inhabits the water:" and then further adds, "This, perhaps, should be considered in another light, as *Nature keeping up, to a certain degree, its uniformity* in the structure of similar animals; for, the *Black Bear*, in construction of parts, is, in every other respect, as well as this, like the *White Bear*."

The suggestion, in the mean time, that the *land Bear* has a similar structure of kidney with the *water Bear*, merely because "Nature keeps up to a certain degree of uniformity in the structure of similar animals," is surely unphilosophical, or inconsistent with just ideas of the principles of the operations of Nature? Passing over the fact here discovered, that the structure of kidney, almost exclusively found in the aquatic *mammalia*, and, after them, in the *White Bear*, an occasional frequenter of the water, is not incompatible with the physiology of the *Black Bear*; nor, it may be presumed, with that of the great *Grisley Bear*—a frequenter (by the way) of rivers; and supposing that aquatic habits are really the object provided for by this structure of kidney (or, if the suggestion may be allowed, possibly the producing cause of that construction), is the inquiry next admissible, whether or not the *land Bears*, carrying with them this mark of *water* origin, derive their species from the *water* species; and whether the phenomenon affords any support to the theory of those who would bring the types of the whole organic world from the ocean? If the structure of kidney is essential to aquatic habits specifically, we ought to find it in the *Beaver*, *Water Rat*, &c. The several species of *land Bears*, in this view, would present themselves as varieties and *degenerate* species of a *water* animal; in the same manner that we have *mountain* animals upon the *plains*, and *northern* animals in the *south*. The reader, at the worst, will forgive the suggestion of this new subject of inquiry!

The *ear* and *eye* of the Whale are said by Mr. Hunter to bear a general resemblance to those of the land *mammalia*; and the same is affirmed of the nerves going off from the brain, except that the olfactory nerves are wanting to the Porpoise genus. And thus much for, at least, a part of the data upon which we are to pronounce, that, as to natural history, *the Whale is not a fish*.

A *fish*, then, is a *cold* and *white* blooded, and *oviparous* animal, living wholly in the water; and a *Whale* is a *beast* having *warm* and *red* blood, bringing forth its young alive, and *suckling* them; and, though living and swimming in the water, and without the use of feet, yet very much dependant upon the atmospheric air for its existence. It has eyes which, according to Martens, are not much bigger than those of a *bullock*, with eyelids and hair like human eyes. "The crystalline humour,"

says Mr. Hunter, "resembles that of a *quadruped*." "The heart is inclosed in the pericardium, &c. as in the human body." "The breasts of the female resemble those of a *cow*, having similar nipples."

In reality, the Whale may be regarded as a sea *bull*, and the female may be added to the long catalogue of sea *cows*, already in the possession of the naturalist. The flesh of the Whale is not to be eaten for *fish*, unless by the aid of that *fiction of the table*, an example of which is given in the anecdote of the feasting of an eminent Italian ecclesiastic, upon a *maigre* day, when the generous host announced every viand as *fish*, and the uninquisitive guest ate it as *fish* accordingly! The flesh of the Whale, the Swan, the Peacock, and some others, now rejected for their coarseness, and also of the Sturgeon at this day, were formerly esteemed luxuries for the table; and hence the Whale is esteemed a royal fish, or royal prize if found upon the coast of England. The law gives to the king the anterior part of the body, and to his queen consort the *tail*; and the strange mistake which is continually repeated in our books, respecting the signification of this division, is to be accounted for, perhaps, only by the great lapse of years since, through a squeamish alteration in the royal palate, Whale-flesh has been dressed in the royal kitchen! Even with this apology, in the mean time, except by recurring to that complacency in which books so continually suppose in our ancestors the most egregious and consummate ignorance (and that, too, upon subjects with respect to which, as in the present instance, those ancestors are always likely to have been better informed than ourselves), and to that other propensity, so frequently manifest in the learned, to choose uniformly (where there is a good explanation and a bad one) the bad in preference to the good; consistently with what Seneca tells us of mankind, whose lot, according to him, it is, not only to wander in error, but to love error better than truth: without some or all of these apologies, it is difficult to explain the grave comment which is made and echoed upon the legal adjudication of the tail of the Whale to the queen-consorts of England! It is gravely inferred, upon this matter, that the tail of the Whale was given to the queen, as containing the *bone* which would be useful for her stay-making, and that our ancestors were unhappily ignorant of the fact, that this bone lay precisely in the head of the Whale, and not in the opposite extremity! But why has it not been recollected that eating is older than stay-making; that there were stomachs before stomachers; that "lips, though blooming, must still be fed;" and that queen-consorts had need of slices of Whale's-flesh, before they wanted laminae of Whalebone! The truth, undeniably, is, that the monarch, both in his gallantry and in his robustness, was content with any of the parts of the Whale which reached his plate, or at least his fingers; that he had "stomach for them all;" while, like the cock purveying for his hens in the barn-yard, or like what every Whale-eating gentleman should show an equal example of, the *tail* was picked out as a tit-bit for the royal lady! The tail of the Whale is decidedly the greatest delicacy in the whole dish, unless a word were to be put in for the "white sinews" that connect the plates of Whalebone in the mouth, which, says Martens, "are of an agreeable smell, break very easily, and may be boiled and eaten." As to the rest, the following particulars, from the same author, will show, at once, that Whale's flesh is not *fish*, and the Queens of England and of all Europe ought to be helped to the *tail*, in preference to any other selection.

"The flesh of the Whale is coarse and hard, like that of a bull: it is intermixed with many sinews, and is very dry and lean when boiled, because the fat is only between the lean and skin. If suffered to lie a little, it soon becomes black and tainted. *That of the tail boils the tenderest, and is not quite so dry as that of the body.* When we have a mind to eat of a Whale, we cut great pieces off before the tail, where it is found square, and boil it like other meat. *Good beef* I prefer far before it; yet, rather than be starved, I advise to eat Whale's-flesh; for none of our men died of it, and the French did eat it almost daily; flinging it on the tops of their tubs, and letting it lie till it was black, and yet eating it in that condition. The flesh of the Whale, like that of Seals, is alone, or by itself; and the fat at the top thereof, between the flesh and the skin." The tongue of the common Whale, which all authorities concur in likening, for size and shape, to a "great feather-bed," is not particularly prized for its eating! The Belluga, or White Porpoise, which is reckoned among the Whales, and of which a specimen was lately killed on the coast of Scotland, where, from its usual residence in colder climates, it appears to be locally unknown, is reckoned by the Samoiedes a kind of aquatic *quadruped*; that is, as, in its animal economy, to suckling land animals, or mammalia.

Other authorities than those hitherto examined, conflicting upon the point of the *fish* or *no fish* of the Whale, might yet be mentioned, and either reconciled or confuted; but sufficient, perhaps, is already advanced, to satisfy the reader, that this marine animal is an undoubted *fish*, in the common estimation of all mankind, and yet *no fish at all*, in the more exact eye of scientific natural history. K.

PROGRESS OF CONTINENTAL MANUFACTURE OF CONGREVE ROCKETS.

IN the "Journal des Sciences Militaires" for this month, is an ingenious paper, by Mons. Montgery, a naval officer in the service of France, on the subject of rockets, and, in addition to what was communicated in our last number, see p. 290, we shall lay before our readers such of its contents as we think are not generally known in this country.

After describing, as far as his information permitted him, the processes of Sir William Congreve, he proceeds to what has been attempted in other countries. With respect to the English experiments, he communicates nothing new. That they are objects of extreme attention in France, is proved by the article itself, and by the reports which it contains of the curious inquiries made by French travellers. Baron Makan, whose name is familiar to the public for the share he took in the recognition of Haytian independence, and who enjoys the reputation of being one of the cleverest men in the French navy, informed the writer of the article, that Sir William was continually making great improvements in the rockets, but keeping them a profound secret, "*ayant l'intention de surprendre, et d'accabler les ennemis, que son pays pourrait avoir a combattre.*" A traveller whose observations are contained in the "Bibliothèque Universelle" of Geneva, describes with much astonishment the experiments he had seen in June 1821 at Woolwich, the effect of which he declares prodigious. In September last, Count Loewenhielm was an attentive spectator of similar experiments at Woolwich, and was particularly struck with the justness of the aim, and the celerity of the movements. He also expresses himself much surprised at the brilliancy of the rockets, which he says was as vivid as that of a fine full moon: and within a very short period, Montgery informs us, a dis-

tinguished officer of French artillery, whose name he does not give, made particular inquiries, but unsuccessfully, into their composition. Like Baron Dupin, he guesses that they are in part composed of chlorate of potash. Under these circumstances, we think that Sir William will have every need of circumspection to keep his secret undiscovered.

M. Montgery passes next to the attempts made in France. In 1813, in consequence of the dangerous situation in which France at that time was, a committee of men of science and engineers was formed to consult on every possible means of defence, and Garnerin the aeronaut laid before them a rocket of his construction, to which in place of a stick he attached a weight as a counterpoise, in the expectation that this would cause it to describe in its flight a true parabolic course; the horizontal range being estimated at about 4,500 toises, or 9,500 yards. The experiment, however, was not made. For the idea of substituting a weight for a stick, this gentleman was indebted to a German military engineer of the name of Shelvoek, who, in a volume upon artillery and fire-works, which he published more than a century ago, states that he had employed this invention with success. Another of Mr. Garnerin's missiles, which he called the *courre-à-terre*, the intention of which was to run along the ground, was also rejected, as being calculated to do as much injury from its recoil to the party that launched it, as to the party against which it was discharged. Montgery says, that the only merit Garnerin's rockets had was, that they were thicker and shorter than any before made, a merit since recognized by the English experiments.

Denmark next occupies his attention. Copenhagen having been partly consumed by our besiegers with rockets, the Danes sensibly felt the necessity of thinking seriously of these implements. Schumachker, captain aide-de-camp of the King of Denmark, a man of great skill and information, in 1811, established a manufacture of rockets in the citadel of a little island in the Cattegat. Part of his workmen were convicts destined to that employment, a part free labourers. Schumachker never confided entirely, to any of them, the processes by which he wrought: each had his appointed task, and knew nothing of the labour of his fellow-workmen. The more delicate part of the work he executed himself, and so determined was he to keep secrecy, that he never wrote down any of his receipts or propositions, imposing on himself the task of keeping them all in his memory. A French artillery officer, named Brulard, was permitted, by a convention made in 1813, to visit Schumachker, who at that time commanded a flotilla about the island of Zealand. Brulard received from him, *vivâ voce*, all the instruction possible, but the ministry would not consent that he should be conducted to the manufactory of the rockets. He obtained some of the models, and had some experiments made before him; the exactness of their aim particularly surprised him. In Denmark, Schumachker is generally considered as the inventor of rockets, which they call Brand-raketen. It is certain that he never had any means of imitating Sir William Congreve, and in that sense may be called an inventor; but he had seen the Congreve rockets in action, and set his very ingenious mind to work to produce something of the same kind. He died about two years ago.

While Brulard was with him, he heard of the affair (so M. Montgery calls it) of Leipsic, and he at once hastened off to the army. On his return to Hamburg, he was ordered by Davoust to make rockets, and on the 10th of January 1814 those of his making were tried before Davoust and his staff. The first was, in spite of his remonstrances, pointed too low, and plunged into a branch of the Elbe, through which it dashed, and, on gaining the opposite bank, cut many very whimsical-looking capers; the others succeeded, and carried about 950 toises. At this Davoust ordered rockets to be manufactured at once, and of course employed Brulard as their maker: but the dynasty of Buonaparte had reached its last days, and there was scarcely an opportunity of trying the success of the new operation. They have been in *abeyance* ever since: the French had them not at Waterloo, nor are they making any at present. Schumachker to his death continued to employ himself in perfecting his rockets. In 1819, he discharged some in the little island of Hielm in the

Cattegat, which his brother with the aid of a telescope saw in Copenhagen, thirty leagues distant—at least, so say the Danish papers.

In Austria, rockets have been adopted since 1815. They had a battery at the siege of Huningen, but did not make use of it; Montgomery says, they got it from the English. Shortly after, however, Colonel Augustine was charged by the Austrian government to establish a manufactory. The Danes assert that he learnt the art from Schumacher; the Austrians loudly assert the claim of invention for Augustine: *non nobis, &c.* In 1820 Augustine made some successful experiments in presence of the court of Vienna, at Raketendorf (Rocket-town); and in 1821 his signal-rockets were seen, it is said, at the distance of forty leagues. They employed them in 1821 against the Neapolitans at Antrodoses, Monte Cassino, and San Germano, with success: that is, the Neapolitans ran away, but, as Montgomery justly remarks, as they did the same every where else, it is not possible to assign the rockets as the reason decidedly on this occasion. Every body, however, who served in Italy, knows that the Austrians placed a great reliance on these new arms, but the pains they take to prevent the public from examining them hinder us from having an exact idea of their composition. A French captain of the name of Gautier de Rigny, who commanded the French station in the Levant in 1823, was told, on visiting an Austrian armed sloop from Trieste, that they had rockets on board which they could affix to the cannons. Particular orders, he was told, prevented further information from being given: their composition, however, has been published in Prussia and in Paris.

The establishment at which they are made is called Raketendorf, near Neastad, about six miles from Vienna. The public are kept, not only from the manufactories and workshops, but even from the vast enclosed field in which four companies of artificers, appointed for this new service, are exercised.

In 1816, the Saxons, who, at Leipsic and other places in their territory, have no small opportunity of knowing the value of rockets, began to set about making them. What progress they have made in the art cannot be ascertained, as they have made no public experiments, and keep the manufacture a profound secret.

They, however, have lent an officer to Prussia for the purpose of rocket-making, and the manufactory is established at Spandau. An odd claim has been set up for Prussia, as being the original place of invention of rockets. In 1718, Colonel Geissler, a Saxon, published a work in Germany on artillery, entitled "*Neue Curieuse und Bolkommene Artillerie*;" in page 173 of which, he says that, in 1688, he saw rockets at Berlin which held a large grenade. They weighed from 50 to 120 pounds, and were contained in wood covered with canvas, and were filled with an explosive mixture. He also proposes rockets armed with a dart, which were intended to set fire to houses at a little distance. These inventions were, however, far inferior to what had been in use before his time, and were soon forgotten. The engineer will readily perceive they have nothing to do with Congreve rockets, either in principle or effect. At Leipsic, the English supplied the Prussian or Swedish army with a battery, which compelled four of the enemy's battalions to surrender: at Wittenberg the same battery set the town on fire. Count Loewenhielm, who was present at Leipsic, says, that the rockets horribly mangled the bodies of all that they struck, and that on riding over the field the next day, he was amazed with the heaps so mutilated.

In Sweden, the rocket-manufactory is under the care of Colonel Schroders-tierna, who is said to have brought them to no great degree of exactness. In Russia and Poland also they are made, but not very successfully. According to some accounts, Rostopchin employed Congreve rockets in setting fire to Moscow, but this is not very probable. Some experiments on a small scale are making towards perfecting their manufacture in the United States; and we hear that Major Parlby has been very successful in his attempts in India.

Such is the present state of the rocket-manufacture all over the world. We hope that it will be a long time before any opportunity will be afforded of proving their efficacy in war.

W.C.

AN APRIL FOOL.

The First of April's All-fools' Day,
 You'll grant me this fact?—nay, sir, nay,
 The first of every month's the same,
 Ditto the last—the more's the shame.
 Each year, past or to come's fools' year—
 Folly ne'er halts in her career:
 When time is o'er and worlds have fled,
 Then—only then, is folly dead.

Tom Brown

Go look for truth in deism, or sense in absenteeism,
 Or discouragement to theism, in a Cambridge school,
 Court an author for his pence, read Shelley for his sense,
 And dub yourself from hence—forth an April fool.
 Believe that rebel Brougham, with Bennet and with Hume,
 Hath caused our present gloom, like an envious goule,
 Or that Canning in his station has delivered to the nation
 An exceeding dull oration—oh, you April fool!
 Believe that Irving preaches in a pair of shooting breeches,
 And that Mrs. Coutts enriches each aspiring tool,
 Or that holy Theodore Hook (who will soon be made a duke)
 Hath writ a pious book—oh, you April fool!
 Believe that the Lord Mayor (oh wondrous!) had a share
 In the writing of that ere "Paul Pry" with Poole,
 And that Alderman Sir Billy, most shamefully called silly,
 Composed "Sir Andrew Willy"—oh, you April fool!
 Believe that of Blackwood the editor is Packwood,
 Whose razors will hack wood, and by the same rule
 That our very famous hero Duke Wellington, like Nero,*
 Danced in Berlin a bolero—oh, you April fool!
 Believe, sir, moreover, that Coleridge sailed over
 From Calais to Dover on a witch's stool,
 Believe, too, which is oddest, (or in Latin *mirum quod est*)
 That Cobbett has turned modest—oh, you April fool!
 Believe, if you please, that the moon is made of cheese
 And that lawyers pocket fees as a *novel* rule;
 That Billingsgate's fair fries no longer d—n your eyes,
 But are elegant and wise—oh, you April fool!
 Believe all this, I pray, set forth in my lay,
 (Dont you think it witty, eh?) and you'll need no school-
 Ing to tell you that this song is as humorous as long,
 And as sensible as strong—oh, you April fool!

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MINES AND THE PROVINCE OF MINAS GERAES,
 IN THE EMPIRE OF BRAZIL, INCLUDING A VIEW OF THE MANNER
 OF MINING METALS AND PRECIOUS STONES: BY A MINE PRO-
 PRIETOR.

(Concluded from page 258.)

THE province is throughout mountainous, and a plain of two leagues in extent is scarcely to be found in it.

There is a Cordilheira, or chain of mountains, which cuts the province from the south to the north. It is found in some parts of granite, in others of iron mine, and then again of flint. It is more apparent in Mantiqueira, in Abacthe, Andayá grande, Tejuco, Serra do St. Antonio, do gram Mogol, Morro da garça, and in several other places. It is ramified into many branches, and the chain of Oiro branco (near Oiro preto) is supposed to be a link of this Cordilheira, not only from its configuration and productions, but because there

* The rhyme obliges me to this—sometimes
 Kings are not more imperative than rhymes.

Byron.

are traditions of some small diamonds having been found there; and as almost the whole of the Cordilheira in question produces diamonds, it may rightly be presumed to form the same system with the other; moreover, as this chain and those of Ita-bira do Campo, Serra do Curral, Piedade, Solledade, Morro grande, Itambé, Gaspar Soares, and Itapanhuacanga follow a similar direction, it appears by their parallelism that they are the same Cordilheira, which takes a colossal body in *Serro frio*.

Serro frio is an agglomeration of several chains of rocky mountains in various directions; it is entirely formed of granite mixed with sand: its compass is more than fifty leagues (at 18 to the degree); its height is so considerable that it gives origin to many large rivers, such as the Toquitinhonha, Preto do Inferno, Parauna, Vermelho, Milho verde, St. Antonia, and Arasuahy, which when they issue from the heath run so formidably as not to be fordable.

The highest parts of Minas Geraes are the mountains of Ita-ambi, of Ita-bira, of Ita-cambira, the Monterorigo do Serro, and the mountain Villa-rica. There are a great many of a second order, and many of the third, which still are considerable, though small in comparison with the others. All these mountains are rocky, though several are covered with a thick crust of earth; every kind of known stone enters into their composition, but in divers orders. The stones are commonly found in strata of various thicknesses, running from south to north, making with the horizon an angle of 45° , which may occasionally vary, but is generally regular. Between those strata there exist veins of different thickness, *some forty some sixty* feet in diameter, and less; the *Pisarra** is generally the matrice of those veins of metals or *filons*, in which gold is more frequently found than in any other part of the mountains; its richness and its hardness increase from the superficies to the centre.

The mountains produce gold, platina, copper, tin, lead, iron, quicksilver, antimony, silver, and several other metals. There are likewise many other minerals, such as sulphur, nitre, mineral salt, &c., and precious stones of every description. Gold is found in veins (*filons*) or in *cascalho*, in formations, in sands, or in *batatas*.

Among all those matrix the most preferable are the *filons*, for their constancy in producing, and the facility they offer for mining and forming an establishment, which may continue and be dug for several generations, being the only ones that present these advantages, though it requires the reduction of the stone into grit to extract the gold, which is found so cohesive, that this grit reduced to the minutest particles gives as much gold as the stone itself in the previous washing, which from its hardness renders the process more difficult.

The mining of formations is likewise very productive; it is generally a sort of silicious chalk, always brittle, which varies in its richness and thickness,—so much so, that the veins of formations sometimes entirely disappear, but followed in their direction appear again, and very often in *brexexas* or *ancierismas*,—terms applied to them by the miners when they enlarge, and on such occasions they often produce wonderful riches.

There are strata of *cascalho* extremely rich and thick, and others very thin, since these circumstances depend on the declivity of rivers, the height of mountains where they originate, and on the overflowing of their waters.

Moreover, there are many sands or earths which, being washed, produce a great quantity of gold in spangles, which manner of mining is called *Gropear*; the wide territory of Minas Novas is the richest in this sort of mining, where the admiration is excited by the quantities of spangles promiscuously scattered on the earth. In the year 1815, a miner named O Seiscentos, an inhabitant of Chapáda de Minas Novas, found amongst others a spangle, in the form of a calf's liver, that weighed eleven pounds and a half; it was melted at Villa do Principe by order of the director.

This territory is rich, abounding in many formations, in *cascalho*, and *filons*. Nobody mines there, because the country producing much and very good cotton,

* *Pisarra* is the denomination of a filamenteous and brittle stone, which is frequently assimilated to amianthus; it surrounds the other stones, and growing deeper takes more consistency, then it is called *Pissarao*.

and husbandry being more suitable to small capitals than mining, the inhabitants naturally choose the former.

It happens in all the mines, that in washing the earth or piercing a mountain, large parcels of filons are found, which are also termed *batata* from their existing singly.

They seem to be parts of large filons, and to have been separated by some revolution of the globe, such revolutions being still evident in the internal arrangement of some mountains of the third order.

The methods employed for the extraction of gold are the offspring of necessity and experience: some of the negroes put in practice the rude manner of mining followed at Rio de Penno. The crooked policy of Portugal never permitted the introduction of scientific and learned persons into Brazil, and least of all such as were foreigners, none of whom could enter into the province of Minas Geraes except by an express decree, which usually accorded the permission only to ignorant people, and to these merely for a limited period. No other means are employed in the mines for extracting gold but the humid way.*

When it is intended to extract gold from *filons* or *batatas*, it is always necessary to reduce the stone to powder; this is invariably produced by means of a pestle-engine put into motion by water, and the stone-powder is treated as the *cascalho* of the preceding note, except that at the end of the little channel or *canoa*, they apply pieces of woollen-cloth, for the purpose of receiving in its nap the fine gold which the water brings off with it.

In no part of the province is quicksilver used for mining gold, not only because the advantage it possesses over water is unknown there, but because it is very dear, owing to the duty it pays and the carriage. There are, however, many places producing bituminous mercury, in which the petrol does not prevent the action of quicksilver on gold.

All the arts of mining different from those above-mentioned are unknown in the province of Minas Geraes—so much so, that there are *lavras* extremely rich which are reputed impossible to work, because they filter a great deal of water. The knowledge of pumps has not yet reached there, nor the method of stopping the earth when it has not consistency enough to support the mine. Motives of this kind have caused very extensive *lavras* to be abandoned.

It is, indeed, impossible to determine the places in Minas Geraes that are richest in gold, but they present themselves very distinctly to the traveller; being the highest and bulkiest mountains, and all the rivers.

In short, the diamond district is pretty well furnished with gold; but it has very few *filons* and formations; however, in all the rivers and brooks, which are very numerous, it abounds in *cascalho*. The sands of Serro contain much gold, whilst the granite mountains have none, unless they have some stratum of other stone. Experience has proved that granite is not a mineralization of gold.

* The *cascalho* is dissolved in water, and they let it flow through wide canals which have very little declivity. Water impels all substances lighter than gold, which gravitates to the bed of the canal, aided by the agitation the negroes give to it in turning those substances which lodge at the bottom of the channel; when, during upwards of twelve hours, they have stirred a considerable quantity of *cascalho*, they cease throwing fresh *cascalho* in the channel, and begin to move what is deposited, and take off the stones; they then wash the lightest matters and reduce it to gold mixed with emery of iron. This is brought to a smaller channel called *canoa*, and is there treated with pure waters till it is reduced to the least quantity of emery possible, and when in this state, they perform the operation of the *batea*—that is, a cone of wood, having a basis of three feet and an axis of three inches, and hollow in the interior, is employed in the following manner:—

A man puts a portion of the residue of the mining into the cone equal to the fourth part of its capacity, and fills it with water; he shakes his emery, giving a composed motion to the *batea*, in such a manner that gold gravitates to the summit of the cone, or bottom of the *batea*. The earth is taken off by the upper part, he continuing the motion till he has thoroughly purified it from dross; the particles of iron are then taken off by a loadstone, and gold is gathered.

It had always been forbidden to extract gold from those places exclusively allotted to the royal company for that purpose. The company itself did not extract gold, but merely diamonds; however, the *Intendente** Camera determined, that not solely the *Extracao*† should extract gold together with the diamonds, but granted permission to the inhabitants to draw gold from the *cascalho* whence the *Administracao da Extracao Diamantina* (administration for the extraction of diamonds) had taken diamonds, with the condition that they should give notice of all the diamonds they might find there.

He distributed, by letters patent, most of the *lavras* of the diamond district; but these allotments are not after the same model as those made by the *Guardas Mores*, which pass to the heirs as proprietors, while the others devolve to the crown when abandoned by the master. This act of the *Intendente* was very important for the province, not only because many persons drew profits from the gold they extracted, but, moreover, because the undertakings for diamonds began to be insured by those for gold, the latter being frequently found where no diamonds existed.

It is not possible to fix the relative richness, but Felix Pereire, in 1781, drew from his *lavra* thirty-six arrobas (1170 lbs.) of gold in three months, and the number of people who came to him for the precious metal was so great, that he asked and obtained of the governor a company of soldiers for his security, whom he paid at his own expense. (The mania of keeping many slaves has reduced his heirs to poverty.) P. Monica Joaquina, with 100 slaves, extracted from his *lavra* in Macaoas more than forty arrobas (1300 pounds) in three years, but the richness disappeared or was not followed. In 1802, Joaquin Jose d'Almeida drew from a mine in Morro da Cavaca more than twenty arrobas (650 pounds) in two years; his mine then began to be difficult to extract from, owing to a great overflow of water, and from his being litigious with respect to its limits. The Captain Major Baptista has drawn and continues to draw many arrobas (32½ pounds each) every year; he is the only miner of consequence in the province.

It is not necessary to extract arrobas such as those to make large profits in mining; a *lavra* which produces at the rate of 1-5000th is very rich; and of this kind there are a great number, which respectively can give 300 per cent. benefit, when well mined, and when every thing is managed with economy.

Platina has been found in several parts of the mountains of *Mendanha Districto Diamantino*; two ounces were extracted by order of the intendant Camara, which he presented to the King of Portugal in 1813; that wise magistrate thought such sort of mining ought to be encouraged. In Ita-bira of Matto-dentro, it is extracted jointly with gold, in the valley of the tract of *Oiro branco*; spangles of this precious metal gave the name of *oiro branco*, (white gold) to the place, as the miners do not distinguish gold from platina.

There is much silver in the province—it is already known in three places: in Rio da Prata, in Serro do frio, where it was discovered by the Doctor Vierra Coito, and in the tract of Andayá, where it is mixed with lead and tin. The Baron of Echeweg, a German, formerly charged by the government to explore these mines, has ascertained, that from two arrobas (65 pounds) of *galena* (sulphurated lead) of Andayá, there can be extracted four drachms of silver, three pounds of tin, and twelve of lead. This chain is extremely wide, and spread into the forest called *Da Corda* in an indefinite tract.

In 1812, his Portuguese Majesty ordered the extraction of *galena*, wishing to coin silver money; but the events consequent on the occupation of Portugal by the French paralyzed many useful institutions.

There are houses and a road finished, a good deal of *galena* drawn, a considerable quantity of charcoal—but all is deserted.

The sands of the river Paraybeba, which runs near *Oiro preto*, abound in tin of a very good quality; we are indebted to Francisco Barboza for this discovery, who, wishing to ascertain the cause of these sands being so heavy,

* The chief director of the imperial administration.

† *Extracao* means the administration of the companies on the government's account.

submitted them to the operation of melting, and obtained tin at the rate of 1-8th. The Count of Palma, at that time, viz. 1813, governor and captain-general of the province, forbade the extraction till it should be declared free by the court of Rio, on which all the affair depended, but the court never came to a decision on the subject; however, whoever chose melted the sands with impunity. The emperor has now declared every manner of mining to be free, which his father had already done in 1808, when he then permitted the unrestrained exertion of all species of industry in Brazil.

Quicksilver is in such great quantities, that it often appears combined in amalgama with gold, especially in Villa Rica, Trypuhy, and Hocolomi, where there is much cinnabar. From indolence this branch is abandoned in those auriferous parts, though alone it is capable of enriching many persons.*

There is not much copper; but in Sto. Vincente-Ferrer, oxid of that metal has been found.

Antimony is very common in the Camarca of Sabará, but nobody extracts it. Arsenic is frequently found in the *lavras* of Villa Rica; it has been fatal to many miners.

Iron is so abundant, that it is not necessary to speak of it particularly: it is found and melted every where, but nowhere with method.

I shall not occupy myself with other metals, being of less interest. Cinnabar and pyrites are very plentiful, and inexhaustible mines of sulphur are anticipated.

There is a considerable cordilhera of lime-stone, which has the same direction (from South to North) as the great cordilheira previously mentioned. It commences in the arrail of Mucaubas, runs more than fifty leagues through the province, and divides it in Geraes and Certaos.† In this region there are large natural mines, and those magnificent subterraneous excavations are sometimes very profitable, as the earth, which exists or is deposited there being washed every year, produces an abundant quantity of nitre.‡ This region runs also through *Alagoa Santa*, *Guinta do Sumidsiro*,§ *Serra do Baldim*, *Trayras Barra*, as far as *Formigas*. Gold is very rare at the foot of this mountainous tract.

Mining of Precious Stones.

Serro do frio is not the only place abounding in diamonds, which are also found at *Serra do Gram Mogol*, in the river *Ita-Cambyrosu*, in that *Joquistinha*, which last forms the limits of the *Villa do Portoseguro*, at *Serra do Andayá*, *Rio Abaithe*, &c. and in a great part of *Rio de Sto. Francisco*; the amount of the superficies declared to produce diamonds is 35 quadratic leagues. As the extraction of diamonds belongs exclusively to the government, I shall dwell but a short time on the subject.

The mountain of *Oiro branco*, rich in every thing, is so also in topazes of all colours, except green and blue. They exist in strata, pursuing the same direction as the layers of stone; they are intermingled with strata of *Pisarra* thick and brittle.

The place called *Capamdolana*, on the east of the mountain, is the richest; nevertheless the master of that mine is poor from the bad method he employs in mining.

The river *Ita-marandimba*, which flows principally in the territory of Minas Novas, is very rich in gold and emeralds. Its springs are judged to be still richer, but being in the forest of the *Botecudos anthropophagi*, they are un-

* This advantage is unknown, because they are unable to distil it from the want of retorts, which cannot be conveyed from Rio in consequence of the badness of the roads, and there is no glass manufactory in the Brazils except that at Bahia.

† *Certao* is the denomination for the west part of that tract, where the province is less mountainous; and *Gerves* for the eastern part where it is more so.

‡ Marine salt is extracted also with nitre, though in small quantities; however, in the *Certao*, there are very extensive places where the soil of the fields being washed produces mineral salt, which is used by the midland inhabitants.

§ A river runs there at the foot of the tract to the extent of five leagues; its waters are medicinal, as well as those of *Alagoa Santa*.

known. The extraction of those minerals would be very easy if ably undertaken, since the river can be turned with facility from its bed, having many falls and very deep wells, from which the riches it contains could be brought to light.*

The river of Ita-inga† has inexhaustible mines of white topazes, of various-coloured crystals, *aigue-marina*, and very rare sapphire. In this river, which runs in the district of Minas Novas, some hyacinths and crysolites have been found. Being in the unexplored forest in the northern part of the river Joquitinhonha, its source is unknown.

The savages of that quarter, although Botecudos,‡ are not anthropophagi, like those of the other parts; and would soon have familiarized themselves with the Brazilians if a better and more politic conduct had been pursued towards them. J. J. da Fonceca, as the chief of a *Bandeira* of thirty-five men, penetrated into this forest in the year 1811; they did not enter more than thirty or thirty-two leagues, and at that distance found a stream tolerably rich in precious stones, from which in eight days they drew more than an arroba (32 pounds) of *aigues-marina* of divers sizes, one of them weighing 2 pounds. They likewise obtained many crysolites, amethysts, and tourmalines; having at length exhausted their stock of provisions, they quitted the forest. A few days after they re-entered with additional numbers, and at the end of five days' travel, they discovered a horde of aborigines, who voluntarily approached them, presenting their wives and children with all the signs of satisfaction;§ these savages pryed into every thing appertaining to the *Bandeira*, eagerly appropriating to themselves whatever they could lay hold of made of iron,|| and then marched off. As the *Bandeira* could not work without iron, they went out of the forest to replace what they had been deprived of, and on their return presented some trifling knives to the savages, which highly delighted them; and in this way a familiar intercourse might soon have been established. But being unable to continue their labours, as the rainy weather began to set in (in the forest the rains commence much earlier than in the open fields), and the mosquitos and *motucos*¶ always swarming at this period, added to which the *febris quartana* attacking them, they necessarily waited till the next season. The good success of this expedition excited other *Bandeiras* to enter the forest the ensuing season before Fonceca, but as their behaviour to the Indians was quite the reverse of what his had been, the exasperated savages drove them out of their woody domain, and then proceeded into the fields** and assaulted the little Povoacao called Guarda Mor J. dos Passos.††

* The poor people have an iron pole to which they fix a leather bag; this they plunge into the rivers, and draw it up full of the substances deposited in the bed, which they wash. In this way they obtain diamonds in the forbidden waters unknown to the guards.

† Here they can only be worked in the rainy season, because the soil is so sandy it absorbs the river, which only appears when it meets with a stratum of stones that causes the water to overflow; and as without water their operations cannot go on, they, of course, select wet weather for them.

‡ There are several distinct tribes of savages in Brazil; they call *Botecudos*, those who bore their ears——[Europe also can boast of her *Botecudos*, with this slight difference; that, instead of boring their own ears, they bore those of others.—*Translator*.]——and lips, and stick slight pieces of wood in them; this they consider a great embellishment, as it gives them an aspect of wildness and ferocity, the chief quality according to their “untutor'd minds.”

§ The most expressive sign of peace these savages can give is to present their families.

|| They like no metal but iron, for pointing their arrows; when that is wanting they sharpen pieces of crystal in lieu of it. In some parts of the province spangles of gold are occasionally found on the necks of the sick savages.

¶ A species of venomous fly.

** It is very seldom that the savages are seen out of the forests, as, being quite naked, the sun inflames their skin, and, moreover, because the trees serve them for a retirement in time of war, a security which they do not find in the fields.

†† This is the forest where an *aigue-marina* was found weighing 15½ lbs, which

Throughout the whole province there are crystals of all qualities.

In the Arrail dos Poreos, in Sabará, there are very fine marble quarries, which are made no use of.

In the *Certoens*, and even in Sabará, is found a sort of soapy stone, that serves for pots, kettles, and vases, which are fire-proof. In *Rio de Cantos* there is a large quarry of this stone, which is worked like jasper, and has nearly the same consistency; its colour is white and diaphanous—some have blue, green, fleshcolour, and red veins.

It cannot be said that Minas Geraes is mined, since the want of method, knowledge and means has annihilated mining. The mountains may be called still virgins; and if sometimes there is an excavation, it only evidences the superficial skill of the miners, who, in fact, merely extract what nature manifests to them.*

The Portuguese domination was the cause of arresting this important branch of human industry, from an apprehension that Brazil, fruitful in materials for exciting the active energies of man, might at length employ those energies in a still more *golden* cause—to shake off the iron yoke that had too long and too blightingly oppressed her; but, in spite of all the steps taken by the late step-mother country, to *undermine* enterprize and check the slow but sure progression of human knowledge, Brazil is now independent, and, like the precious diamonds of her too long neglected soil, freed from base dross and unnatural alloy, begins to shine forth in her native and unsullied splendour. The system of the defunct government was entirely a system of prohibition; a capitalist of 400,000,000 rees could not, in consequence, find employment for such a sum, or any thing near it, in Brazil.

Moreover, it was not permitted to form companies for any purpose whatever. The melting of iron was forbidden that the miners might be compelled to buy it of the government at the rate of 300 rees per pound. Gunpowder, salt, and, in short, every thing arrived at Minas so overcharged with duties, that it was impossible to form large establishments. Add to this that the Portuguese did not excite any improvement whatsoever, their whole and sole aim being to procure gold and then to return to Portugal; and they looked upon it as beneath them to form a matrimonial connexion with a Brazilian woman, however superior to them she might be in birth and fortune. The degrading system of slavery, dreadful for its victims is, as it were by retributive justice, equally ruinous for their masters. Slaves are a bad race and growing worse every day;†

Manoel Vierra gave to the King Don John VI. in 1811. It was registered for 16,000,000 rees, the sum offered for it by some Englishmen at Rio.

* In the year 1789, when P. . F. . V. . was *Intendente do Ouro do Sabará*, a miner appeared in that intendancy with a large chest full of a white mineral, who addressed himself to a gentleman, stating that he had discovered a mine of the same metal, and not knowing what to make of it, had brought it to be examined. "If it should prove to be silver," said he, "my fortune is made, for there is a great quantity in my fields; but if it turns out to be only tin, why then I shall be less rich." The founder took a parcel of it, and perceiving that it had no ductility, told him it was a *metal bravo* (base metal). The man retired leaving the metal, and they had not the precaution to take his name. It is said that though he came afterwards to inquire whether any trial had been made of it, nobody had thought proper to take the trouble of ascertaining its quality! In 1802 or 1803, the founder, being dead, was succeeded in his place by Antonio dos Santos Pereira, who deemed it his duty to examine this same *metal bravo*; he accordingly submitted it to the ordeal of the coppel, and extracted gold at the rate of 24-32, iron 3-32, and platina 5-32. The great quantity of metal it contained being thus proved, it was melted on account of him who could show the place whence it had been extracted, and the fact was made as public as possible. The owner, however, did not appear, and the bar is still existing. The founder supposed it to be a mixture of metals produced by some volcanic convulsion, since it seemed to him to have undergone a fusion. It is of an ash-colour, and exhaled some sulphur when melting. This treasure must, doubtless, have been found in the *Camarca* of Sabará.

† But they who degrade their fellow-men to slaves, are more detestable.—*Trans.*

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the benefit accruing from the unwilling labour of one of those poor wretches is frequently so trifling, as not to furnish the means of supplying his successor.

After all I have shewn of its natural wealth, is it not matter of admiration that in the province of Minas Geraes, where so much gold is extracted, there should be found so few rich families and good houses? But the prosperity of families decays with the industry that raised and sustained it.

It may be truly said that Portugal has been the butcher of the coast of Africa by her iniquitous practice of exporting its inhabitants as slaves, and of Brazil by bestowing on it the system known under the name of *the System of the Mother Country*.

The justice of Providence has ordained that Portugal should herself make an ample atonement to Brazil, by giving her an emperor who seems destined to pay her for the long series of extortions and oppressions she had endured. This young prince, in the midst of revolutions that disturbed Brazil, has excited improvements which present his adopted country, to the civilized world, in a new and promising aspect. The army, navy, commerce, literature, arts, roads, &c., have all received great improvements during the three years he has governed. The establishment of the English mining associations is amongst the most brilliant measures taken by his government for the advance and encouragement of industry; without them it would be impossible to undertake any thing of importance—and the following statement verifies my assertion from experience.

The king, Don John the Sixth, had sent Baron Echweg, the German before quoted, to Minas Geraes, to investigate the state of mining in the country, and to propose the necessary improvements, but especially to make an analysis of the galena of Andaya. He began his investigations in the year 1812, and, wishing to avail himself of the liberty granted by the king to all foreigners to mine, as well as the natives under the same laws, he erected an engine on the banks of the river that flows by the city of Oiro preto, a work which, to use a homely phrase, was "much better for show than for service;" however he put it in action, and, having no *lavra* of his own, employed his engine to cleanse the grit of stones, that had escaped the miners of the mountain where the river took its course.

This badly calculated speculation failed for want of a mine, and it is said he did not gather a single ounce of gold; at length the engine stopt, and the wood which entered into its composition not having been properly chosen, began to decay. The Baron, disquieted for the 3,000,000 rees which he had expended for the engine, endeavoured to sell it, but nobody would buy a machine without *lavra*, and so complicated, and containing such a great quantity of wood, as to be almost useless. He therefore contrived and executed the following *ruse*.

He proposed to the king to form a mining company under his direction, which his Majesty granted; but his ministers, always Portuguese, were fearful to behold Brazil flourishing: they foresaw the good which would result to the country if the king's concession for large capitals was decreed, and wishing, in the event of the monarch's return to Lisbon, to prevent Brazil, in a prosperous state, from assuming the attitude she since has so nobly done, and which they always predicted she would attempt to do—in short anxious that Portugal might not lose those colonies, they managed so *ministerially* as to have the royal permission dwindled to a decree for a fund of 12,000,000 rees only.

The Baron, who had not the prosperity of the province in view, but merely the sale of his engine, made no remonstrance to the king, who, in that case, would certainly have revised the decree, but proceeded to Minas to form the company, having found some shareholders in Rio de Janeiro—each share being 400,000 rees.

Thus placed at the "head and front" of the association, the Baron commenced by *shearing* the shareholders of his promised "golden fleece"—in other words, he collected the share-money, and the first thing he bought for the use of the society was his own already rotten engine, for the sum of 2,400,000 rees. When the worthy Baron had so adroitly indemnified himself, and had purchased some slaves for mining, also two *lavras*, he again put his wits in requisition to

shew how very useful the engine was for the company; he accordingly procured stones for the service of this marvellous machine, which were brought from the distance of half a league on the heads of negroes and on the backs of four-footed beasts of burden: this unexecutable mode of mining lasted some fifteen or twenty days, at the expiration of which he was obliged to let out the negroes for their living.

The governor of the province, seeing that the scheme was about to be abandoned, and that the Baron was preparing to return to Germany, ordered other administrators and share-holders to be named, the negroes to be sent back to the *lavras*, and the engine to be given up. In 1823 the association began to revive under the direction of Colonel Fernando de Magalhaes.

In 1824 the administrator, Colonel Joaquin Ferreira, had the following statement published in the *Diario Fluminense do Rio de Janeiro* of the 25th of February.

Receipts.			Expenses.				
£.	s.	d.	£	s.	d.		
Received from the Treasurer of the year 1824.....	46	15	0	Four new slaves	191	14	7
Received in gold 6,824 drachms, converted into coined money according to the law, at 750 rees (3s. 11d.)..	1,324	9	7	Expenses ordered and charges for the slaves during a year.....	390	4	10
Moreover, and coined according to the same law, 1,808 drachms at 750 rees	351	9	0	Expenses of mining.....	113	17	0
				Premium of 5 per cent.....	83	15	4
				Dividend for the shareholders	827	4	4
				Cash in hand.....	115	17	6
	<u>£1,722</u>	<u>13</u>	<u>7</u>		<u>£1,722</u>	<u>13</u>	<u>7</u>
			<i>Actual Fund.</i>				
			Thirty slaves worth, by valuation made in 1824...				
			The Baron's engine estimated at				
			Buildings, lavras, waters, &c,				
<i>Fund of the Company when created.</i>							
12,000,000 rees	£3,105	0	0		£2,167	18	0

By this exposition it will be seen that as soon as a better administration directed the company's affairs, the fund of £2,167 18s. produced a profit of £827 4s. 4d. From the price fixed for the Baron's engine, its advantage and quality may be estimated.

The above exposition will also show to England the benefits of mining in Brazil, now that the old impolitic precautions no longer exist, and are replaced by a *good administration*, in which lies all the secret of the machinery.

I will here offer a few observations on the grant made to Mr. Oxenfort. This gentleman has caused to depend upon imperial concession things which had been long since accorded. Having once obtained permission to form his company, it was not necessary to limit the ground he pretended to mine; and, as each miner is free to sell his *lavras* to any person or society of persons, why thus restrict himself, by submitting the matter to his Imperial Majesty?

The concession by which the company were allowed to buy two abandoned *lavras* was granted with a complete ignorance of what a *lavra* signifies*. It is

* A *Lavra* is a portion of land granted by a *Goardo Mor* for mining. They are generally of one, two, or more *dattas*, each *datta* comprizing above three hundred quadratic cubicks. There are some persons who have ten or twenty *dattas*, and these are the largest in all the province. Does Mr. Oxenfort, on two of those superficies, intend to employ the whole capital of the company? Assuredly in two *lavras* he

indispensable that the directors of this company should apply to the Emperor to enlarge the grant, by permitting them the faculty of purchasing the *lavras* they might find suitable to their object, as, without employing all their capital, the association cannot become of consequence, except, indeed, they found *manchos doiro* (gold in grain) every day. This concession is, at present, become of the first importance.

There is no doubt that his Imperial Majesty will accord any thing asked by the companies, that is not in controvention to the law enacted for his own subjects, which law includes permission to buy, farm, and mine all the *lavras* suited to the companies, by making arrangements with the masters, and in paying a duty of 10 per cent. according to the statute.

This permission obtained, the company should proceed to buy *lavras*, or make agreements for mining those of others; preferring such as are in *filons* and formations to the rest, from their long duration and constant produce, and farming those which are covered with water, or which can be so.

A central house of administration in Minas is indispensable (the best place for which is at Villa do Sabara, because it can be the centre of mining), which should have ramifications with six or seven others, that would direct the mining in the most extreme points of the province.

The wants of the mining companies from abroad are, persons skilful in mechanics, hydraulics, geology, and chemistry. People of this kind would find their account in making what was required of the materials produced by the country, which would often prove much cheaper than procuring them from England.*

Above all, labourers are wanted. Six thousand men would scarcely correspond with the present capitals. Europeans are much better than negroes; the work of the latter is at least one-third less than that of the former. Moreover it requires two years to make the slaves capable of working properly: if old, they soon die; their labour is not voluntary, and their great deficiency of intellect considerably diminishes their utility.

The climate of the province is always fresh and salubrious; endemical diseases are unknown; there are many persons of a hundred years old. The water is excellent, and there is an extraordinary abundance of various kinds of cattle, fish, and game for hunting and shooting. Besides the fruits of the country, there are several congenial to those of Europe and Asia, &c. The orange-tree and banana are in continual production. Living is very cheap—a workman is well fed at the rate of 100 rees (7d.) per day.

Brandy from the sugar cane, wine from oranges, and other liquors are very plentiful. Grapes are abundant, but the Portuguese government allowed no wine to be made from them.

Finally, the companies might enlarge their views to many objects besides mining, and which would prove very profitable; for instance, a foundry, or more, for iron engines—the distillation of quicksilver—a glass manufactory for all the undertakings, &c.; and they might assure themselves that the wise and enlightened policy of the Emperor would grant them every thing requisite for furthering the success of their speculations.

cannot profitably employ more than 100,000,000 rees. Will he be so fortunate in his mining as to find the interest of all the capital advanced? No, it is impossible!—Besides all the lands are not equally auriferous; it sometimes happens that many *dattas* are obliged to be united in order to encompass a single *filon*: hence it is that there are persons who have many in a single direction; they are termed *dattas no do viero*—*dattas* on the ridge of *filons*. It is evident that the lands granted at the rate of two miners cannot correspond to the capital of the company, when it is acknowledged that the richest miners are not worth a hundred thousand crusadas.

* The road made by Garcia Rodriques has been very little improved—consequently carriage is very dear to and from the interior of Minas; every thing is carried on the backs of beasts of burthen, as carts cannot travel through the country, the roads being extremely mountainous. The Emperor, it is true, has already improved them, but not in proportion to his wishes and their want of improvement.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Logarithms.—Extreme accuracy in mathematical tables being indispensable, we have seen with regret that the later editions of those by Hutton have uniformly been inferior to all which preceded them. The reverse is the case with the tables by Callet, published in France; any errors, as soon as discovered, being effaced from the stereotype plates, and the correct figures inserted, have rendered the last impressions almost perfect; still, unfortunately, eleven new errata have been recently met with. We regret that these have not as yet been generally communicated to the public; and to contribute as far as in us lies to the cause of science, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to mention the following errata which have been found very lately in Taylor's Tables:

Cot $32^{\circ}59'$ for $10^{\circ}178$ read $10^{\circ}187$.

Sin $84^{\circ}42'$ is printed $84^{\circ}12'$.

Sin $6^{\circ}45'52''$ —11001.

Tan $23^{\circ}48'19''$ 9.6445987.

Cot $23^{\circ}48'19''$ 10.3554013.

Cos $37^{\circ}29'2''$ 5603.

The four last have been already specified in one of the scientific journals, but deserve to be more extensively known. While on the subject of logarithms we may add, that much inconvenience has arisen from the use of tables in which the change of the first three figures is not pointed out by a break in the line; and it has been discovered within a short time, that M. Delaplace, from having thus inadvertently been misled, has vitiated calculations which pervade an elaborate work.

Language.—The facility with which the inhabitants of Russia acquire a knowledge of foreign languages has been frequently remarked; and we think it worthy of observation that, of all strangers who visit Russia, the English cultivate the language of that country with the greatest success, which has occasioned the publication at St. Petersburg of "A Manual of an English and Russian Grammar,"—a work extremely useful to all travellers in the North, enabling them to acquire a practical knowledge of a tongue spoken or understood over a wider extent of territory than any of those on which greater attention is bestowed.

Radesyge.—A disease which bears this title, and which is unknown except in Norway, where its ravages are most destructive, has lately engaged the attention of the medical profession abroad. This malady it is said never extends beyond the coasts, and there is almost exclusively confined to the most barren districts, the inhabitants of which subsist entirely upon fish, and a sort of very thin gruel made from oatmeal, which is substituted for bread, a luxury that is almost unknown. As in these places the

cattle are obliged to be supported during the winter season upon the offal of fish macerated over the fire, it is probable that the milk is of a bad quality, and this milk forming part of the food of the inhabitants, seems necessarily to contribute towards diffusing this horrible species of leprosy; to this disease at least it seems to bear affinity.

Cicero de Republicâ.—Professor Munnich, of Cracow, has been endeavouring to restore this valuable work, and has communicated the following interesting information. That in the time of Gerbert, in the tenth century, this precious treatise was in existence, and, in the twelfth century, John of Salisbury made several extracts from it; but, from this period to the revival of letters, every thing is obscure. Petrarca, the most enthusiastic admirer of Cicero, sought for it in vain; had it been in any private library, who could have refused it to the admirer of Laura? Poggius, by whom Quintilian was recovered, made various endeavours, but without effect, to regain this treasure. He mentions however in a letter, that a credible person had informed him where the Republic "might be found." He adds, that he shall immediately go in pursuit of this object: but, from that time nothing more has been heard of it. This appears strange, and M. Munnich concludes that some rich man wished to be the sole possessor of this literary treasure; and as a Polish manuscript has been mentioned, he inquires what celebrated Poles visited Italy. Among many others he names Zamosky, the person who came to offer Henry of Valois the crown of Poland. Proceeding still further, he discovers that it was precisely at the period that one of them, Goslicius, was on a mission to the Prince of Brunswick, that a report was in circulation, both in Germany and England, of a manuscript of Cicero de Republicâ being in existence; it also appears that in 1557 one was seen in a convent in Poland, but that it suddenly disappeared. Mr. M. likewise shows that Petrus Blesensis and Petrus Pictaviensis had read, one the fourth, the other the fifth book. It is then proved that the manuscript was carried into Turkey, then brought back and given to Voïnusky, so that a hope may be entertained of its future recovery. At all events, the work of Goslicius *de perfectio senatore*, is so exact an imitation of the Republic of Cicero, that at least it may serve to point out his ideas. Goslicius was a native of Posen, and distinguished himself in 1561 in the university of Cracow; he was afterwards raised to the prelacy. His work was published in Italy, with a view, as Mr. Munnich believes, of more effectually concealing his plagiarism.

Astronomy.—While the labours of the continental astronomers are every day re-

ceiving greater attention, it is a subject of deep regret to the friends of science, that while some of the best instruments in the world are in the possession of amateurs in this country, so little is done, or, if done, so little is communicated to the public. With the exception of the invaluable labours of Messrs. Herschell and South, which indeed, it may justly be urged, are sufficient to redeem the character of the nation, and an occasional notice from Colonel Beaufoy, we are not aware of any observations emanating from the regal and numerous private observatories erected in England. One object, we believe, in the establishment of the Astronomical Society was to collect all detached observations, which, nearly useless by themselves, when incorporated together might acquire some importance—the result we think has proved that persons who will incur the expense of purchasing instruments will rarely encounter the labour of using them. To practical men we submit the following equations, arranged by the late Dr. Hutton; we are not certain if they appear in any of his works.

Let a = the right ascension, d = the declination, l = latitude, m = longitude, p = angle of position, i = obliquity of the ecliptic,—then, for all the stars and heavenly bodies,

$$\tan a = \tan m, \cos i - \tan l, \sec l, \sin i.$$

$$\sin d = \sin m, \cos l, \sin i + \sin l, \cos i.$$

$$\sin l = \sin d, \cos i - \sin a, \cos d, \sin i.$$

$$\cos a, \cos d = \cos l, \cos m.$$

$$\tan m = \sin i, \tan d, \sec a + \tan a, \cos i.$$

$$\sin p, \cos d = \sin i, \cos m, \sin p, \cos m = \sin i, \cos a.$$

$$\cotan p = \cos d, \sec a, \cot i + \sin d, \tan a = \cos l, \sec m, \cot i - \sin l, \tan m.$$

$$\left. \begin{array}{l} \tan a = \tan m, \cos i, \\ \cos m = \cos a, \cos d, \end{array} \right\} \text{ when } l = 0, \text{ as is always the case with the sun.}$$

Medals.—In the month of September 1824, a collection of coins, apparently concealed by design, was found under a flat stone at the foot of the great ridge of rocks which lies to the north of the village of Dombresson, in the principality of Neuchâtel in Switzerland. They are Roman, and nearly all of the consular families; the rest are of the first emperors, down to Nero; with the exception of one of Tiberius, which is of gold, these coins are of silver, but none of them are considered rare.

Chess.—The astronomical origin of this game, established by the Egyptian Calendar, is a discovery which its most zealous votaries could scarcely have anticipated, and which is announced with great confidence by a French gentleman of the name of Tissot. In a series of researches in which he has been engaged concerning the Egyptian astronomy, he has perceived that calendars or astronomical tables are to be found on numerous monuments, and that they are denoted by chequered squares; and has observed an extraordinary coincidence existing between the game of chess

and the laws to which the different combinations of the hours, days, months and years are subject, in the triple calendars of the Egyptians—a very singular circumstance, and which, by incontestable affinities that can scarcely be attributed to chance, seems to prove that this form of the calendar was known to the ancients.

Statistics.—The revenue of the following departments of France is estimated at—For that of the Seine 49,921,466 francs—of the North 37,431,192—Calvados 33,543,307—Gironde 32,111,111. Among the less wealthy departments—the *Landes* 4,842,767—Lower Alps 3,498,205—High Alps 2,963,491.

Rousseau.—A posthumous work of Rousseau, entitled “Thoughts of an Honest Mind, and Sentiments of a Virtuous Heart,” has just been published at Paris. Had the original of this, in the hand-writing of Rousseau not been left for inspection, internal evidence in the work itself would point out the author. The manuscript, among other papers left with the Marshal de Luxembourg, was lost when the philosopher made his precipitate flight into Switzerland, and in its present form is accompanied by what appears to have been the first sketch of the “Confessions.”

Mechanics.—A French engineer of the name of Poidebard, in the Russian service, enjoyed a patent which has recently expired, for a machine by which vessels could be towed against the stream of a river. By this invention, which is of incalculable advantage to the prosperity of the Russian empire, the labour of no less than 160,000 men is saved annually in the navigation of the Volga alone.—*Revue Encyc.*

Longevity.—In addition to the instances of longevity recorded in our last number, we may mention that there is now living at Moscow a man 126 years of age—his name is Serge Borodovkine. He served as a soldier in the seven-years’ war; but having retired in consequence of a wound, he commenced the trade of shoe-making, which he still continues, in the full enjoyment of his faculties.—*Rev. Encyc.*

Statistics.—From authentic documents the population of Sweden amounted, at the end of 1823, to 2,687,457 souls—giving an excess of 102,767 above that of 1820. In 1823, 98,259 children, of whom 7,210 were natural ones, were born in Sweden, and 42,192 deaths took place. In the same year the population of Stockholm was 73,210 persons, that is 2,359 less than in 1820.—*Messag. Franc. du Nord.*

Steam Boats.—A company has been formed in the Grand Duchy of Baden for the navigation of the Rhine by steam boats, from the place where it leaves the Canton of Basle to the northern frontier of the Grand Duchy; the first vessel it is stipulated shall be ready in nine months.

Stereotype Printing.—Senefelder to whom the world is indebted for the invention of

lithography, has discovered a new method of stereotyping, which is thus effected. A sheet of common printing paper is covered with a coat of stony earth half a line in thickness, which is moistened with a sufficient quantity of water; at the end of half an hour this assumes the consistency of paste, and is then spread in the frames over the characters, which are arranged as usual, but not blackened, and which are thus impressed upon the paste. The sheets are then dried upon a stone slab and covered with melted metal; the writing then appears in relief upon a thin plate of metal, and exactly formed upon the original letters. The copies taken from these stereotyped characters do not differ from what are obtained by the ordinary process. The invention will not be made public till the author has obtained a subscription of 100 florins each from thirty subscribers. The expense of the apparatus necessary for the casting, he estimates at 100 florins, or £11. 3s. 7.824d. and that of the paper, covered with the stony paste, at six kreutzers, or 2,676 pence per sheet.—*Gaz. of Munich.*

Hieroglyphics.—The propensity of the French literati to appropriate to themselves, or rather to claim as their own, the discoveries of others, has excited against them generally the suspicion of philosophers, and in particular instances contempt or indignation. In science, as in love, according to the observation of Molière, *ce n'est que le premier pas qui coûte*, and of the honour of having made that first step on which the whole depended, in decyphering the hieroglyphics, M. Champollion endeavoured to deprive our countryman Dr. Young; how satisfactorily the plagiarism was brought home, it is needless to point out, nor should we now have reverted to the subject had not the same line of conduct been pursued by the younger Champollion towards S. di S. Quintino, and very properly exposed by the latter, who has discovered that the ancient Egyptians wrote the numerical fractions, nearly in the manner which is at present adopted in Europe.

Netherlands.—The kingdom of the Netherlands contains six universities; three in the northern, three in the southern provinces: at Leyden, Utrecht, Groningen, Gand, Louvain and Liege. Each university is divided into four faculties, 1. law, 2. medicine, 3. science, 4. philosophy and letters. In the northern provinces a fifth faculty is added for Protestant theology; and in opposition to these, six seminaries offer to the popish subjects theological instruction adapted to the principles of their religion.—*Rev. Encyc.*

Strength of Men.—The strength of savages has frequently been represented as far superior to that of men in a state of civilization: towards the end of the last century an ingenious instrument, to which he gave the name of dynamometer, was invented by M. Regnier of Semur, for de-

termining with precision both human power and that of machinery. This was employed by Peron in his voyage to New Holland, and this able navigator has shown that the strength of savages is uniformly less than that of civilized men.

Mineralogist.—The unanimous opinion of well informed persons respecting Dr. Macculloch's mineralogical account of the western highlands of Scotland, is well known, and has been decidedly expressed. The following anecdote, of which we pledge ourselves for the authenticity, may show the light in which this sad slanderer is seen by the lower classes. During the course of last Summer, two young gentlemen were shooting in the island of Skye: on visiting the house of a clergyman where he was known, one of them, anticipating a scene, told the servant in Gaelic to announce himself or his companion as Dr. Macculloch. The news were rapidly diffused over the parish, and while the sportsmen and their host were still engaged at their luncheon, an immense mob, armed with every weapon that chance supplied, had surrounded the house, and to the inquiries of the astonished pastor replied, that they came for, and would insist upon having delivered to them the traducer of their country, that, according to ancient usage, they might hurl him into the ocean from the loftiest cliff in the island. An explanation then ensued, but it was only by the greatest exertions of the worthy pastor, and the personal influence of the son of the proprietor of Skye, whose frolic had occasioned the disturbance, that the irritated multitude could be induced to depart.

Rotatory Oars.—Mr. Perkins, whose improved steam engine has excited so much attention, and whose abilities as an engineer have been so generally acknowledged, has recently obtained a patent for a method of propelling vessels by means of rotatory oars, attached to the sterns of vessels, and acting against the water, in a manner analogous to the tail of a fish.

Magnetism.—Professor Hansteen, who has paid much attention to the phenomena of magnetism, having observed that there are natural magnets having four poles, two and two of the same denomination, inquires if the earth itself be not such an anomalous magnet; and proposes the two following questions: "Are two magnetic poles sufficient to explain all the phenomena of the declination, or must we assume several of them?—What is the position and motion of these poles?" To the former he is disposed to answer in the negative; and then from combining many observations he is led to conclude, that one of these poles is situated in North America; that in 1769 it was distant from the pole of the earth $19^{\circ} 43'$, and that its longitude was $259. 58$ East, and that it has a perceptible motion towards the east, amounting to about $10'$ or $12'$. Another of the mag-

netic poles he conjectures, from similar data, is in the Northern Ocean, and that its position, in 1770, was $4^{\circ} 11'$ from the pole of the earth, and in longitude $101^{\circ} 29' 30''$ E.; and that it has a motion from west to east, amounting to about 25' per annum.—*Philosophical Journal*.

While on this subject, we may add that the explanation which was given by Mr. Babbage of the magnetical phenomena described by M. Arrago, has received the strongest confirmation; as in numerous experiments recently instituted by the first of these gentlemen, it has been found that the same appearances take place from electricity which he was led to point out as probable, if the cause which he assigned for the magnetical phenomena were correct.

Electro-Chemical Metal Preservers.—In a paper by Sir H. Davy in the last part of the *Philosophical Transactions*, it is mentioned that, independently of the chemical, there is a mechanical wear of the copper in sailing, which on the most exposed part of the ship, and in the most rapid course, bears a relation to it, of nearly 2 to 4.55. As the result of actual experiment, as to the electro-chemical means of preserving the copper sheathing of vessels, the President is led to conclude, that the proportion of protecting metal should be from 1-90th to 1-70th; that the most advantageous way of applying protection, will be under and not over the copper: the electrical circuit being made in the sea-water passing through the places of junction in the sheets; and

in this way, every sheet of copper may be provided with nails of iron or zinc for protecting them to any extent required. By driving the nail into the wood, through paper wetted with brine above the tarred paper or felt, or any other substance that may be employed, the incipient action will be diminished; and there is this great advantage, that a considerable part of the metal will, if the protectors be placed in the centre of the sheet, be deposited and redissolved: so there is reason to believe, that small masses of metal will act for a great length of time. Zinc, in consequence of its forming little or no insoluble compound in brine or sea-water, will be preferable to iron for this purpose; and whether this metal or iron be used, the waste will be much less than if the metal were exposed on the outside, and all difficulties with respect to a proper situation in this last case are avoided. The copper used for sheathing should be the purest that can be obtained, and in being applied to the ship, its surface should be preserved as smooth and equable as possible: and the nails used for fastening should likewise be of pure copper, and a little difference in their thickness and shape will easily compensate their want of hardness. In vessels employed for steam navigation the protecting metal can scarcely be in excess, as the rapid motion of these ships prevents the chance of any adhesions; and the wear of the copper by proper protection is diminished more than two-thirds.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC. ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE following papers were read on the 2d of February: "Observations on the magnetizing power of the more refrangible rays of light," by Mrs. Mary Somerville, communicated by William Somerville, M.D., F.R.S.; "Commencement of a paper, on the action of Sulphuric Acid upon Naphthaline," by M. Faraday, Esq., F.R.S.

Feb. 9th.—The reading of Mr. Faraday's paper was continued.

16th.—Mr. Faraday's paper was concluded; and a paper was also read, "On the circle of nerves which connects the voluntary muscles with the brain," by Charles Bell, Esq., F.R.S.E.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Feb. 6th.—"A paper was read on the *Plectrophanes Lapponica*, a species lately discovered in the British Islands," by Prideaux John Selby, Esq., F.L.S., M.W.S. Ed. &c. Read also, "Some account of a collection of Cryptogamic Plants formed in the Ionian islands, and brought to this country by Lord Guildford," by Robert

Kaye Greville, LL.D., F.R.S.E., &c. Among the species described in this paper the following are new: *Byssoideæ*, *Gastromyci*, *Algæ*, *Fucoideæ*, *Musci*.

21st.—The reading of Dr. F. Hamilton's "Commentary on the *Hortus Malabaricus*, Part iv," was begun.

HORTICULTURAL AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY IN JAMAICA.

On January 10th, 1825, a society was established in Jamaica for the encouragement of Horticulture and of Agriculture, and of the Arts connected with them; the first, we understand, that has yet been formed in the British West-Indies. The following is a list of the officers and council of this society:

Patron: His Grace William, Duke of Manchester, &c. &c.—President, Edward Nathaniel Bancroft, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, &c.—Vice-Presidents, Honourable John Mais, and Samuel Murphy, Esq.—Treasurer, Robert Smith, Esq.—Secretary, John Miller, M.D.—Honorary Members of the Council, The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Ja-

maica; the Honourable William Anglin Scarlet, Chief Justice; the Honourable William Burge, Attorney-General.—Council, Honourable Joseph Barnes; Honourable Francis Smith; William Shand, Esq.; George Mills, Esq.; Edward Tichbone, Esq.; George Atkinson, Esq.; William Brooks King, Esq.; William Lambie, Esq.; Charles Mackglashan, jun., M.D.; James Wier, M.D.; Jacob Adolphus, M.D.; James Simpson, Esq.; Honourable James Laing; Sir M. B. Clare; John Lunan, Esq.; Stewart West, M.D.; William Gordon, M.D.; John Ferguson, M.D.; J. R. Phillips, Esq.; Thomas Higson, Esq.; C. S. Cockburn, Esq.; Rev. W. T. Paterson; Alexander Mackintosh, Esq.; Robert Gray, Esq.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

February 3d.—A paper was read, entitled "Remarks on some parts of the Taunus Mountains, in the Duchy of Nassau," by Sir A. Crichton, V.P.G.S., &c.

February 17.—At the anniversary meeting of this society, the following gentlemen were elected officers and council for the ensuing year:—President, John Bostock, M.D., F.R.S.—Vice-President, Sir Alexander Crichton, M.D., F.R. and L.S. Hon. Memb. Imp. Acad. St. Petersburg; Rev. W. D. Conybeare, F.R.S.; Wm. Henry Fitton, M.D., F.R.S.; Charles Stokes, Esqrs. F.R.A. and L.S. Secretaries, W. J. Broderip, Esq., F.L.S.; R. J. Murcheson, Esq.; Thomas Webster, Esq. Foreign Secretary, Henry Heuland, Esq. Treasurer, John Taylor, Esq., F.R.S. Council: Arthur Aikin, Esq., F.L.S.; Henry Thomas De-la-Bèche, Esq., F.R.S. and L.S.; J. E. Bicheno, Esq., Sec. L.S.; Henry Thomas Colebrooke, Esq., F.R.S.L. and E.F.L., and Asiat. Soc.; Sir Charles Henry Colvil; George Bellas Greenough, Esq., F.R. and L.S.; Sir Charles Lemon, Bart., F.R.S.; Armand Levy, Esq.; Charles Lyell, Esq., F.R., and L.S.; William Hasledine Pepys, Esq., F.R.S., L.S., and H.S.; George Poulett Scrope, Esq.; J. F. Vandercorn, Esq.; Henry Warburton, Esq., F.R.S.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.

January 13.—A paper was read "On the co-latitude of his Observatory at Blackheath, as determined by his own observations," by Stephen Groombridge, Esq., F.R.S. A communication was next read from Sir Thomas Brisbane, dated Paramatta, 2d July 1825. The contents of this communication were, 1st. Observations with a repeating circle for the winter solstice, 1825, extending from June 12th to July 1, inclusive. These are not yet reduced. 2. Observations on the inferior conjunction of Venus and the Sun, May, 1825, with the mural circle, from May 1, to the 25th, inclusive. 3. Observations on the dip of the magnetic needle, March 1825. The mean of the whole was $62^{\circ} 41' 35''$.

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4. Observations on the declination of the needle in March, April, and May, 1825. The mean of the whole is $8^{\circ} 59' 48''$.

5. An abstract of the meteorological journal kept in Paramatta, from April 1824 to April 1825.

February 10.—The sixth annual general meeting of the Society was this day held at the Society's rooms in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, for the purpose of receiving the report of the council upon the state of the Society's affairs, electing officers for the ensuing year, &c. After the report and treasurer's accounts had been read, the members proceeded to ballot for the officers of the ensuing year, when the following were declared to have been duly elected:

President, Francis Baily, Esq., F.R.S., L.S. and G.S. Vice-Presidents, Rev. John Brinkley, D.D., F.R.S., Pres. R.F.A. Und. Prof. Astr. Univ. of Dublin; Captain F. Beaufort, R.N., F.R.S.; Henry Thomas Colebrooke, Esq., F.R.S.L., E.F.L.S., and G.S. and R.A.S.; Davies Gilbert, Esq., M.P., V.P.R.S., F.L.S., and G.S. Treasurer, Rev. W. Pearson, LL.D., F.R.S. Secretaries, Olinthus G. Gregory, LL.D. Prof. Math. Royal Mil. Acad., Woolwich; Lieutenant William S. Stratford, R.N. Foreign Sec., J. E. W. Herschell, Esq., M.A., sec. R.S., Lond., and F.R.S. Edin. Council: Colonel Mark Beaufoy, F.R.S. and L.S.; Benjamin Gompertz, Esq., F.R.S.; Stephen Groombridge, Esq., F.R.S.; James Horsburgh, Esq., F.R.S.; Daniel Moore, Esq., F.R.S. S.A., L.S., and G.S.; John Pond, Esq., F.R.S. Astr. Royal; Ed. Riddle, Esq.; Richard Sheepshanks, Esq., M.A.; W. H. Fox Talbot, Esq., B.A.; Edward Troughton, Esq., F.R.S.L., and E. The Society afterwards dined together at the Freemasons' Tavern, to celebrate their sixth anniversary.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris.

Sept. 5th.—Doctors Sarmetaine, Flory, and Remonet, of Marseilles, announced in a letter to the Academy their intention of joining Da Costa and others in submitting to all the experiments necessary to determine the question of the non-contagious or contagious nature of yellow fever. Captain Vane communicated a memoir on circular functions. M. Majendie presented some notes on the history of goitres, by Dr. Poulin, of Santa Fé-de-Bogota. MM. Legendre and Cauchy made a report on M. Berard's memoir, in which he proposes to prove the sole theorem of Fermet that has not yet been proved.

12th.—M. Durville presented a MS. memoir on the flora of the Malouine isles. M. Ampère communicated some new electro-dynamic experiments. MM. Desfontaines and Labillardière made a report on M. A. de Jussieu's memoir on the family

of the *Rutaceæ*. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire commenced the reading of a memoir entitled, "On the beings of the intermediate degrees of the animal scale which respire both in the air and under water, and which possess respiratory organs of two kinds, developed to a certain extent." He presented a specimen of the *Birgus Latro*, in which, besides branchiæ, there are organs which M. Geoffroy regards as lungs.

19th.—M. Geoffroy read another memoir in continuation, on the above subject. M. Foulhous read a memoir on a law by which the arteries and nerves are governed in their respective relations. M. Costa read a memoir on the epidemic typhus which ravaged the commune of St. Laurent-des-Ardens and its environs, during six months of 1823. A memoir on the composition of new hydraulic mortars, by M. Girard, was referred to a committee.

26th.—M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire exhibited several living specimens of the common crab, *C. manas*, and detailed verbally the results of his researches on the respiration of the crustacea.

Oct. 3d.—M. Féburier read an account of his experiments on the electricity of oxygen gas. M. Ch. Gemellaro communicated a memoir, in Italian, on the soil of Mount *Ætna*, with illustrative specimens. MM. Quoy and Gaymard read some zoological observations on the corals made in the bay of Coupang, at Timor, and in the isle of Guan, in the Mariannes.

10th.—M. Dulong read a paper entitled "Researches on the Refractive Powers of elastic Fluids." M. Lenoir, jun. read a memoir, by his father and himself, on the new instruments called levelling circles, which they have constructed.

17th.—M. Damorseau read a paper on the comet, with a short period. M. Dupetit Thonars read a report on M. Gaudichaud's memoir respecting *cycas circinalis*. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire read a memoir on a foetal monster.

24th.—MM. Vauquelin and Thenard made a report on M. Langier's paper on the Fer résinite of Haüy, from Freyburg. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire read a paper on the olfactory organs of fishes. M. de Grandpré read a paper on the means of sounding the ocean in order to discover the vallies which give rise to currents.

An interesting communication has been presented to the academy since our last

number, by M. Chomereau of Rennes, respecting an impermeable and incombustible cement, which, applied cold, serves for uniting marbles, earthenware, glass, &c., and which he, the inventor, had used with success,—by M. Bory de St. Vincent, who informed the academy of his having succeeded in the work which had engaged him during the year, the object of which was the classification and history of microscopic animals.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin.—The Academy of Sciences of Berlin has proposed, as the subject of the prize which is to be decided July 31, 1827, an important question "On the instinct of animals." Since the time of Descartes, Leibnitz, and Locke, nothing has been attempted on this subject especially, and as no particular line of investigation is pointed out, and no sort of opinion is prescribed, much valuable information will probably be thrown on the subject.

ITALY.

Lucca.—At the last meeting for 1825 of the academy of sciences, literature, and arts of this city, among numerous communications which were made, was one from S. Giulio di S. Quintino, conservator of the Museum of Egyptian Monuments to the king of Sardinia. This learned member detailed the progress which had recently been made in the art of decyphering Egyptian manuscripts, and exhibiting the facsimile of a very valuable papyrus, he shewed that the Egyptians of the remote period to which it belonged, wrote the fractional numbers nearly in the manner at present employed. This discovery will be inserted among the other works of the same gentleman, on the system of numeration of the Egyptians. At the conclusion of his discourse M. S. Q. complained of the inexact and falsified account of his labours which had been given at Paris. "I have been accused," he said, "of appropriating to myself the labours of the younger Champollion. Up to the present time I left to my writings to refute this accusation, but as it has been spread over the whole of Italy, while my writings are but little known, I have yielded to the advice of my friends in insuring the triumph of truth—such is my aim in the observations which I submit to your impartial judgment."

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

ALEXANDER I. Emperor of Russia, or a Sketch of his Life and the most important Events of his Reign, by H. E. LLOYD, Esq.—The rapidity with which this book must have been written and printed excites our astonishment, and would, if we were in-

clined to play the censor, completely disarm us. The author, with becoming modesty, entitles it a Sketch: he is right in giving his work that appellation. It is the sketch of no mean hand, since the outline is comprehensive and firm, and the parts so dis-

posed as to convey a powerful effect, and leave an impression on the mind which a more elaborate production might fail to produce.

We may be delighted with eloquent and splendid delineations of character; with the masterly development of great and complicated events, and the reflections on their future effects; but we question if truth is a gainer by this style of history, and after the excitement arising from the charms of style and the vigorous display of intellect has subsided, we doubt if we do not prefer, for real use, the simple and manly details of incidents.

Those who prefer this latter style of history will be pleased with Mr. Lloyd's work. It is by no means badly arranged, and appears to be compiled with great impartiality from authentic documents, and, without any pretensions to information from secret sources, details the leading events of the reign of Alexander, gives a clear and extensive notion of the state and power of the Russian empire, and contains a fine summary of the mighty arrangements by which the millions of people of various nations were being gradually raised to civilization, and urged on the road which leads to moral and intellectual refinement.

We have heard much said of the genius of this dictator and of that usurper—of Scylla, of Mahomet, Hyder Ali, Napoleon, and others,—and have somewhat wondered why the world was determined to lavish unbounded praise on such a race. Genius is a difficult word to define: therefore we will try and give its meaning. He is a genius who does with facility what another could not accomplish with labour—whose combinations of ideas are made with rapidity and embrace extended views of his subject, and who conveys them to others in language powerful, correct, and elegant—or whose combinations of thought are acted on with decision, skill, perseverance, and prudence. The evil genius uses his means and superior power of mind for the gratification of those blasting passions which spread desolation and degradation around, and only aggrandize himself in the eyes of his subdued or fascinated minions: the good genius uses his means and intellectual endowments for the benefit of mankind, and pursues with ardour and diligence that course, from which will result honour to his God, happiness to his people, and glory to himself.

If there is any truth in these remarks, let them be applied to any one called a genius by the world—and let the test be applied, among the number, to Alexander the Emperor of Russia. If using unlimited power with moderation—if diligently establishing those institutions which would gradually raise his various nations to freedom from vassalage, and to superiority in general attainments; if upholding justice and mercy by the promulgation and enforcement of laws; if increasing the power, resources,

and means of defence of his empire; if practising and enforcing economy in the public expenditure; if protecting talent and worth; if rewarding patriotism and valour; and if evincing increasing courage and ability as dangers and difficulties increased, are proofs of genius, Alexander may justly claim that title; for he did all this and more, and triumphed over every enemy.

No mortal can be perfect: but on calmly considering the conduct of this ruler, his mighty power and *difficult profession* (for as a monarch's is the highest, so it is the most difficult profession), and all the circumstances of his reign, where shall we find one who has acted as nobly, as mercifully, as vigorously, as prudently, and with as much forethought?

Before an answer is given, let the historical detail of his reign be read and reflected on. Whatever our inclination may be, we cannot indulge in pursuing our remarks, and shall therefore content ourselves by quoting some incidents from the book before us, which will illustrate the character of Alexander, and give some idea of the condition of that empire to which the thoughts of considerate men must be often turned.

Of his love of justice, the following is related. It once happened, at the very moment when the Emperor had given the word of command, and the guard on the parade was just on the point of paying him the usual military honours, that a fellow approached him in ragged garments, with his hair in disorder, and a look of wildness, and gave him a slap on the shoulder. The monarch, who was standing at the time with his face to the military front, turned round instantly, and beholding the wretched object before him, started back at the sight; and then inquired, with a look of astonishment, what he wanted?—"I have something to say to you, Alexander Pawlowitch," said the stranger, in the Russian language. "Say on then," said the emperor, with a smile of encouragement, clapping him on the shoulder. A long solemn pause followed; the military guard stood still, and none ventured, either by word or motion, to disturb the Emperor in this singular interview. The Grand Duke Constantine alone, whose attention had been excited by this unusual interruption, advanced somewhat nearer to his brother. The stranger then related, that he had been a captain in the Russian service, and had been present at the campaigns both in Italy and Switzerland; but that he had been persecuted by his commanding officer, and so misrepresented to Suwarrow, that the latter had turned him out of the army, without money and without friends, in a foreign country. He had afterwards served as a private soldier in the Russian army; and being severely wounded at Zurich (and here he pulled his rags asunder, and shewed several gun-shot wounds), he had closed his campaign in a French prison. He had now begged all the way to Petersburg, to apply to the Emperor himself for justice, and to intreat an inquiry into the reason why he had been degraded from his rank in the army. The Emperor listened with great patience, and then asked, in a significant tone, "If there was no exaggeration in the story he had told?"—"Let me die under the knout," said the officer, "if I shall be found to have uttered one word of falsehood." The Emperor then beckoned to his brother, and charged him to conduct the stranger to the palace, while he

turned round to the expecting crowd. The commanding officer who had behaved so harshly, though of a good family, and a prince in rank, was very severely reprimanded; while the brave warrior, whom he had unjustly persecuted, was reinstated in his former post, and, besides, had a considerable present from his Emperor.

The ensuing anecdote has in point of taste no parallel in history with which we are acquainted. The nearest story in taste is one told by Ælian, and is nearly as follows:—Artaxerxes Mnemon was travelling attended by his court, and unexpectedly appeared near a Persian traveller called Sinætes, who was far from home, and wholly unprovided with gifts, which, according to the custom of the east, should be presented to his king. Respect for the laws, and love for his king, filled him with anxiety: he however hastened to the river Cyrus, filled the hollow made by his hands with water, and thus addressed the king: "Artaxerxes, reign for ever! that thou mayest not pass by ungifted, I pay my duty with such materials, and in such a manner, as my case admits: I pay my duty with water from the Cyrus. Should your majesty deign to approach my dwelling, I hope to offer the best and richest gifts in my possession." Artaxerxes, filled with delight, answered Sinætes thus: "I accept your gift with pleasure; I prize it more than the most splendid offerings: first, because water is, in itself, the most excellent of all things; and then because this water bears the name of Cyrus." The monarch ordered his attendants to receive the water in a golden cup; sent Sinætes a robe of honour and a thousand darics, and ordered his messenger to say, "The king commands thee from this cup to recreate thine own soul, as thou didst recreate his, nor didst suffer him to pass ungifted and unhonoured, but honouredst him as place and time permitted."

Nothing in point of refinement can exceed that tale. The following equals it, and is more impressive, because the subject is of greater importance.

No one ever understood better than he did, how to confer a favour in a graceful manner, and to double the value of a gift, by the manner in which it was bestowed.

When he announced to the brave Kutusoff his elevation to the rank of Prince of Smolensko, for his services during the campaign of 1812, against the French, he sent with his letter a most valuable jewel, taken from the Imperial Crown, as a tribute to the valour of a man by whom it had been so ably defended. He directed the vacancy thus occasioned to be filled up with a small gold plate, on which was inscribed the name of Kutusoff!

The following will convey some idea, not only of the increasing importance of Odessa, but also of the activity pervading the Russian empire; and may lead us to reflect to what the power might have risen, under so diligent and capable a ruler as Alexander.

"Odessa continued to improve rapidly, and had already above two thousand stone houses, and about

fifteen thousand inhabitants, and on the 7th of June, four hundred merchantmen were in the roads. In the Baltic a beginning was made to form a spacious harbour near Reval, calculated to contain thirty ships of the line. Large sums were employed on the foundation of schools in all parts of the empire, and wealthy subjects followed the example of the government. The number of military schools was fixed to ten, in which three thousand young noblemen were to be educated for officers. They were divided into fifteen companies, of two hundred each. The new university of Charkow was opened on the 29th of January, and a revenue of 130,000 rubles assigned to it."

Mr. Lloyd, in his account of the invasion of Russia by Napoleon, does not enter into the details of the miserable destruction of Napoleon's army, but it gives a fine and rapid account of the preparations of a great kingdom, of the enthusiasm of whole nations, of the patriotic disinterestedness of individuals, and at the same time portrays the leading characteristics of the Russian people. The conduct of the Emperor surpasses all praise, whether we consider his prudential measures, his firmness in the choice of ministers and chieftains, his moderation and pacific inclination, and lastly his magnanimity and valour. Napoleon entered Russia uttering the following nonsense: "Fatality hurries on the Russians—let the destinies be accomplished."

Belshazzar could not have made a more empty and impious vaunt. Alexander, on hearing that his invader had reached Smolensk, is related to have thus spoken. The reader may compare the two speeches.

It was at this interview with the Crown Prince that the news of the entrance of the French into Smolensk arrived, on receiving which Alexander pledged himself, never to sign a treaty of peace with Napoleon while he was on Russian ground. "Should St. Petersburg be taken," said he, "I will retire into Siberia. I will then resume our ancient customs, and like our long-bearded ancestors, will return anew, to conquer the empire."—"This resolution," exclaimed the Crown Prince, "will liberate Europe."

The following is a sensible remark on the burning of Moscow:—

Whatever may have been the origin of the conflagration, it destroyed all the splendid expectations which had been founded on the possession of Moscow; it filled the French and their adherents with dismay, nor did they ever after recover from the shock. What could induce Napoleon to remain six weeks in a place, which, as he himself afterwards declared, had now neither political nor military importance, has never been explained, nor, as far as I know, attempted to be so. His conduct, in this respect, seemed so extraordinary, that it was even pretended the shock had affected his understanding.

The weakest known trait in the public character of Alexander was his admiration and declared friendship for Napoleon. That Napoleon had the power of winning the affections of men no one can doubt; neither can there be a doubt of its being the French Emperor's interest to win Alexander. It is said, that gratitude excited in Alexander those feelings which injured Europe, and

have cast a shadow on his own character—even gratitude, misplaced, might have that effect. It is said, that Napoleon secretly warned him of a great conspiracy against his life and the constitution of his kingdom, the conspirators of which treason have only been very lately made known. Our author's account of this curious profession of attachment is well worthy of perusal :

Perhaps there is no instance in history of such a sudden change, not only in the councils, but apparently in the personal sentiments of a great sovereign, as was manifested in those of Alexander, at the conclusion of the treaty of Tilsit, and in his subsequent conduct. From being the most determined enemy of Napoleon, he became at once his greatest admirer, and his warmest friend ; ready, as it afterwards appeared, to second the plans of the French Emperor against his own allies. By the treaty which compelled Prussia to give up Poland, the province of Bialystock, with 184,000 inhabitants, was ceded to Russia ; which, on the other hand, gave up Jever to Holland. In a secret article, Russia promised to join France against England, to maintain the independence of the neutral flags, and to induce Sweden, Denmark, and Portugal to adopt the same system ; it likewise engaged to withdraw its troops from Moldavia and Wallachia ; and to make peace with Turkey, through the mediation of Napoleon.

At Tilsit, Alexander appeared desirous of publicly appearing as the friend of Napoleon, of which some remarkable instances have been recorded ; though, as they chiefly rest upon French authority, implicit credit ought perhaps not to be given to them. On one occasion he is reported to have addressed Napoleon with the following verse :

" L'amitié d'un grand homme est un present des Dieux."

The two sovereigns conversed with the greatest familiarity on the organization of the administration of their dominions. Alexander explained to Napoleon the nature of the Russian government. He spoke of his senate, and of the resistance which he experienced in his attempts to do good. Napoleon, grasping his hand, immediately replied, " However large an empire may be, it is always too little for two masters." The head and the heart of Napoleon are seen at once in these words, which are impressed with the stamp of despotism ;—Machiavel himself could not have said better. We relate this fact because we have very good reason to believe that it is authentic.

At the interview of the two monarchs, before the final conclusion of the peace at Tilsit, Napoleon, wishing to say something mortifying to the Emperor Alexander, said to him, " Your majesty is the handsomest man I have ever seen." Alexander answered, " I am sorry that I cannot say, *que votre majesté soit le plus grand homme que j'ai vu.*" Another time, when Napoleon repeated the same thing, for he was accustomed to repetition, the Emperor said to him, " Sire, Suwarroff was the handsomest man of my army at Zurich."

Napoleon was known to be jealous of Alexander, and to have cherished against him a deep dislike, which he vented in sneers and acts of pettiness, and sometimes in attempts at sarcasm ; at which latter Alexander was more than a match for him. The subjoined is characteristic and curious.

The following circumstance shews that there was a secret grudge in the breast of Napoleon to-

ward Alexander, before the public suspected any misunderstanding. Towards the end of the year 1811, the Emperor Napoleon made a journey to Holland, and Maria Louisa accompanied him thither. It was during his visit to Amsterdam that he first betrayed a mark of animosity to the Emperor Alexander, a sentiment which the public by no means supposed him to entertain, for nothing had yet transpired that could disturb the good understanding between the two sovereigns. In a cabinet of the apartments of the Empress, there stood, on a piano, a small bust of the Emperor Alexander, which was a remarkable likeness. Wherever Napoleon resided, it was his custom to examine all the rooms allotted to himself and the Empress. On this occasion, perceiving the bust in question, he took it up, placed it under his arm, and continued to converse with the ladies present. Meantime he forgot the bust, and raising his arm, let it fall. One of the ladies caught it before it reached the ground, and asked Napoleon what she should do with it. " What you please," said he ; " but never let me see it again."

Among the numerous repartees of Alexander to the sarcastic attacks of Napoleon, we select the following as being particularly happy, and very severe :—

When Napoleon was at Erfurth, he affected, one evening at a ball, to converse with the literati, particularly with Goëthe ; and, to make a contrast with the Emperor Alexander, who was dancing, he said to Goëthe, loud enough for Alexander to hear, " how well the Emperor Alexander dances." Alexander took his revenge by turning to Napoleon, who had a habit of beating time with his foot, and saying, " how ill your Majesty beats time." Napoleon retired with Goëthe into a corner of the room.

Alexander, when a conqueror and the master of Napoleon's capital, behaved with heroic moderation, and set an example which can never be forgotten. In this he was not singular ; but as he and his people were deemed semi-barbarians, it deserves attention. During the first time he was at Paris, his affability gained the admiration and wonder of the people—during his second sojourn there, his manner was more reserved and severe. The remark he made on the statue of Napoleon is very good :

As he passed the famous column in the place Vendôme on which a statue of Buonaparte stood, he said, smiling, " It is no wonder a man's head should become giddy, when he stands at such a height."

The following has the air of romance, though we have every reason to believe that it is true :—

Another circumstance which gratified the Parisians, was the attention that Alexander paid to the Empress Josephine. He had a great esteem for her, and did her the honour of dining with her more than once at the palace of Malmaison.

When he learned that she was on the point of sinking under the rapid and cruel disease of which he saw the symptoms some days before, he repaired immediately to Malmaison, and asked to see her. She seemed to recover a little when she saw him. Deeply affected by the scene before her, she looked at him with an air of gratitude ; Prince Eugene, on his knees, was receiving the benediction of his mother, as well as Queen Hortensia, who was in a situation which it is impossible to describe. " At least," said Josephine, with a voice almost expiring, " I shall die regretted. I have always desired the

welfare of France; I have done all in my power to contribute to it, and I can say with truth to you, who are present at my last moments, that the first wife of Napoleon Buonaparte never caused a tear to be shed." These were her last words. Alexander shewed the most sincere sorrow; his eyes remained fixed on the mortal remains of the wife of a man who was proscribed and unfortunate; the young hero honoured by his presence the last moments of a woman so universally regretted. He withdrew much affected, and returned some hours after; approaching the coffin, he lifted up the shroud, which already covered her, and with his eyes bathed in tears, took a final leave of her, saying, "She is dead, and leaves an eternal regret in the heart of her friends, and of all those who have known her."

His people wished to bestow on him the title of "The Blessed;" his answer is striking, noble, and worthy of being recorded.

When this deputation was presented to him at Weimar, and begged him to accept the honorary title, and to allow a monument to be erected to him, Alexander replied, with that genuine modesty which can confer more honour than all titles, "I have always endeavoured to give the nation the example of simplicity and modesty; I cannot accept the title offered to me, without deviating from my principles; and as for the monument, it is for posterity to erect one to me, if they think me worthy of it."

The accounts of his last journey, of his illness and death, are without doubt the best yet extant. We should quote them for the amusement and information of our readers if our limits would permit us; but we must conclude with recommending this sketch as a useful compendium of the events of a momentous reign, and as an impartial outline of the character of Alexander, and of the state of Russia under his dominion.

An Answer to the Rev. John Davison's Inquiry into the Origin and Intent of Primitive Sacrifice. By the Rev. JOHN NASSAU MOLESWORTH.—Few subjects of late years have roused the attention of theologians as much as that which the volume before us so ably discusses. Indeed so great has been the interest excited by Mr. Davison's book, that we consider it a paramount duty to give the matter our immediate attention. Mr. Davison has, with great acumen and considerable learning, endeavoured to prove, that sacrifice is of human invention, and that the Deity *adopted this human invention*, and directed it to form one of the leading rites of the Jewish worship. We shall refrain from offering any remarks, until we have made these champions speak for themselves in the listed field. Mr. Molesworth takes the opposite side, and, with dignity becoming his profession and the subject, states his adversary's arguments with the greatest perspicuity, generally quoting his own words; and then, with a force of reasoning and clearness of conception not often to be met with, refutes them, and, in truth, scatters them like chaff before the wind.

Mr. Davison's positions are:—

1st. That a *divine appointment of sacrifice* cannot be maintained, as the more probable account of the origin of that mode of worship.

2d. That its *human institution*, if that be admitted, does not intrench in any manner upon the honour and sanctity of the Mosiac Law; nor invade, much less invalidate, the essential doctrine of the Christian atonement.

3d. That if any person shall still prefer to ascribe the first sacrifices to a divine appointment, there is yet no tenable ground for the belief that any revelation of their intent, in reference to the future sacrifice and atonement of the gospel, was joined with them."

Mr. Molesworth's positions are these:

I. There is sufficient evidence of the divine institution of sacrifice.

II. Sacrifice was used, and appointed by God to be used from the beginning as an expiatory rite.

III. The patriarchs and other holy men had some revelation of the Redeemer as the antitype of sacrifice.

Thus these polemical champions join issue. Mr. Molesworth, with great acumen, "declines entering into a close examination of Mr. Davison's *second position*"—because, if he could establish his first, the second would follow—therefore the whole force of the argument is concentrated into the question, "Is sacrifice of Divine Institution?" Mr. Davison supports his opinions with these arguments, which, if not the whole, are the leading ones, in favour of his first proposition—"Sacrifice was a confession of guilt—as death was known to be the wages of sin, it was natural for the first worshippers, the family of Adam, to present an innocent victim to be slain for him, and pay for him his transgression." These, as far as we can comprehend them, are Mr. Davison's points. It matters not how ornamented or fine-drawn they may be in his work; these are the points, and to us they appear deplorably inadequate for the purpose he wished. Mr. Molesworth, evidently a close and powerful reasoner, has used the inductive argument from *effect to cause*, which is equally certain, when well managed, with the argument from *cause to effect*—and in the present instance more applicable to the subject.

We will quote the following passage from Mr. Molesworth's book, as at once carrying conviction with it and overthrowing Mr. Davison's theory.

Animal sacrifices were confessedly not only prominent and principal parts of God's worship under the law, but also both *expiatory*, and *typical* of the great atonement made by Jesus Christ. Is it a probable inference, that God left the rite, which so aptly, so circumstantially, so wonderfully adumbrated the mysterious peculiarities of this great event, to be groped for, and stumbled upon by the dim-sighted and uncertain efforts of human reason? *The circumstances and effects of Christ's death and suffering were undoubtedly not ordained to correspond with the circumstances of the sacrifice; but sacrifice prefigured the circumstances and effects of Christ's death.* Now, is it a reasonable supposition, that God did not ordain a rite so singularly representing events, which nothing but Revelation could

suggest to the human mind? Is it probable that the simplicity of the primeval race should have invented it? Or is it in any greater degree probable, that God having pre-ordained the *great* sacrifice, should have omitted to institute that, which was so especially and admirably to adumbrate its mysteries? These are questions which may be put to common sense for decision; no learning or depth of thought is requisite for their consideration.

There is such irresistible straight-forward force in the above, that in our opinion, no learning, no sophistry, no fine-spun theories could overcome it. We will, however, quote one more short passage. The position is, "Christ is the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."—On this Mr. Molesworth thus conclusively observes:—

If, then, God had his sacrifice in view, if sacrifice did afterwards unquestionably typify his atonement, if God did give that *promise* of the seed, and if sacrifice be among the *earliest records*, why should it be supposed to be divested of its typical character? why should express prophecy *point out the seed*; and why should God *accept* the sacrifice, and not give it to the sacrificer as a type and pledge of that Redeemer, which it afterwards adumbrated. Why in short, if ALL men were interested in the one Mediator and Saviour, why should there be any *period* at which, or any *justified man*, to whose faith, sacrifice should not present a sacramental type of the Redeemer.

If these arguments are not satisfactory, we know not what would be.

The sixth chapter, which discusses "in what sense would the general tenor of the law predispose the Jews to interpret those passages of the primeval and patriarchal history in which no mention was made of the origin of sacrifice?" is a short and very masterly piece of argument. The chapter allotted to the examination of the "proofs that Sacrificial Atonement was not peculiar to the Mosaic law, but the charter of the primeval and patriarchal dispensations," is as magnificent and clear an argument as we ever met with, and should be diligently read by every divine.

Mr. Molesworth some time back published a dissertation on the Exodus, shewing, that all previous commentators had erred in their statement of the time it took place. He now comes forward, and, with equal originality and power, thus explains the Abrahamic sacrifice—so fine, so clear, and so new an illustration must strike even the careless reader: we give it, because we feel assured that every reader of taste must enjoy it.

I affirm, then, that the received opinion, that ISAAC in this transaction, was a TYPE OF CHRIST'S SACRIFICE is erroneous;—that neither the circumstances of the narrative, nor the allusion to it by St. Paul, warrant any such inference; and that by a departure from the simple outlines traced in Scripture, much of the force and beauty of this magnificent type has been overlooked, or has been obscured, by various unauthorized conceits. The real type of *Christ*, on this, as well as on other important occasions, was the RAM or MALE LAMB caught in the thicket, and provided by God. *Isaac* was the type of the FAITHFUL CHILDREN OF ABRAHAM.

This exposition of that wonderful type carries conviction with it; but our author has supported his explanation in a manner which reflects honour on him and on his profession, and must gain for him the meed of praise. Our limits will not allow us to say more, than that this book classes with the few which settle for ever the subject of which it treats. On the question of sacrifice it must become a text book; and will, we hope, be read in our universities. The style is pure English, well collocated and forcible, and reminds us of the writings of Bishop Bull. Mr. Davidson, though completely beaten from the field, must feel that he has met with at once a gentlemanly and powerful opponent.

The Rebel, a Tale. 2 vols. 8vo.—These volumes are ushered into the world with all the mystery in which it is the fashion of the present day to shroud such productions. Although this novel has no pretensions to a high rank, and does not contain one new incident or character, we were interested in the catastrophe. The component parts are, as usual—old maids, fortune-hunters, lords and valets either knaves or fools, quantities of love-sick damsels and enamoured swains; Sir William Sherburne the hero, his friend Kenard Lutterworth; crosses in love, infidelities, friendships, hopes and fears, and a gipsy, who is a beautiful and very well bred descendant of our old friend Meg Merrilies, and whose death we transcribe as a specimen of the writer's powers and style.

Nevertheless unbounded love for *him* had influenced her actions. It was love for *him* that had caused her to leave Wentbridge: it was love for *him* (love as pure and unbounded as ever filled the heart of woman) that had driven her to shun his presence, and never to appear before him, but where his personal safety seemed to require her assistance. These truths flashed on the mind of Sir William, as he gazed on the suppliant and beautiful figure before him. "Alas!" said the baronet to himself, "how would such a heart as *her's* be able to bear the intelligence of my death, when the mere idea drives her almost to distraction!"

An expression of pity, of kindness, of softness, I may add of *affection*, was visible in Sir William's face, as he looked on Helen; whose dark, but small and well-formed hands were clasped, and raised in the attitude of intreaty; whilst her slight and elegant figure was lowly bending at his feet. Helen caught the expression of his countenance, and auguring well to her cause from his silence, she again besought him, in a voice of the deepest feeling, to escape.

"No, Helen—I have passed my word of honour and nothing earthly shall tempt me to break it," replied Sir William, endeavouring at the same time to raise her from her supplicating posture; but she shrunk from his touch as though it had been pollution; and rising hastily she said, in a low suppressed voice, "I have now but *one* more question to ask, William Sherbourne, and answer it *truly*, and as you hope to be happy *hereafter*! Do you mean to abide your trial?"

"I do"—replied Sir William, in a voice so firm as convinced Helen that all further intreaty would be vain.

"You have signed," she replied, in a low but firm tone, "you have signed *my* death-warrant and your *own*. William Sherburne, farewell—farewell for ever!" She then backed several paces, and putting her right hand under her cloak, she drew forth a dagger, and in one moment plunged it in her side.—Sir William darted forward, and caught her in his arms.

"My dear Helen!" he exclaimed in a voice of horror, "what have you done?"

"Spilt my heart's blood!" replied Helen in a trembling, dying voice. "Lay me on the floor," she continued, whilst the line of death crept over her fine countenance; "lay me on the floor and leave me! leave me to make my peace with my God, ere my life's blood is spent—ere the gates of mercy are closed!"

"Oh Helen! my dear Helen!" said the Baronet, tearing at the same moment the fatal instrument from the wound, "oh Helen, what an accursed deed you have done!"

Sir William immediately threw aside Helen's cloak, and was proceeding to undo the dimity bedgown in which she was dressed, when she gently pushed away his hand.

"No! no! in God's name leave me! *Death* is before my sight!" Sir William seized one of his towels and applied it to the wound to staunch the blood, and then gently laid her on his bed. Helen cast on him a look of deep, though chaste affection; then turning her head from him, and raising her beautiful and expressive eyes to heaven, she exclaimed, "Almighty Father! thou God of mercy! pardon thy erring, sinful, but repentant servant! and oh defend,"—she could say no more—the cold hand of death was upon her. Sir William flew to the bell and rung it violently, and returning instantly to Helen, he passed his hand under her waist, in order to place her, if possible, in an easier position; she moved her lips as though she wished to speak, gave him a look of unutterable thankfulness, and closed her eyes for ever.

An Account of the Circumstances attending the Imprisonment and Death of the late William Millard, &c.—Abuses of Public Charities—Plunder of Dead Bodies, &c. &c.—If we were to quote the whole title-page of this pamphlet, it would occupy one-half the space allotted to our notice of it. If one-tenth part of the contents of this pamphlet is true, it calls for immediate public attention, and at least magisterial interference. How far it may be necessary for students in anatomy to have hundreds of bodies during the year to dissect, is more than we can tell. We have heard that it is necessary for them to operate on the human frame, and to examine the condition of certain diseases after death; we have also heard that the beautiful models in wax supersede the use of the body in attaining the first outlines of the science: if so, much of the disgusting plunder of our public cemeteries may be avoided. None are exempt; not even the iron portals of the vaults beneath chapels at the western side of London can preserve the dead from the desperadoes who purvey for the schools of anatomy. One of the greatest crimes that can be committed is the plunder of the funds of a public charity, we therefore quote the following statement, which, if true, should subject the guilty to judicial inquiry:—

In the first place, then, it will be our duty to call the reader's attention to the arrangements made in St. Thomas's Hospital for the convenience of the professors and students of medicine. Of that part of the hospital appropriated exclusively to the use of these gentlemen, the theatre for anatomical and surgical lectures is the most considerable. This edifice, we are informed by the author of the *Historical Account of St. Thomas's Hospital* before referred to, "was erected during the year 1814, at a reciprocal expense between the Funds of the Hospital and the costs of those whose interests were MORE IMMEDIATELY concerned in its completion."—"The entrance hall, which is ascended by a flight of steps, is spacious, and leads to a circular and commodious room, having a gallery, numerous seats ranged above each other, a handsome sky-light, several ventilators, a table with a revolving axis for anatomical demonstrations, and a chair for the lecturer. This room will contain with ease *four hundred persons*. On the left side of the hall is a museum, containing a variety of preparations and specimens of physiological and pathological phenomena. On the right side of the hall is a commodious dissecting room, which for size, convenience, and comfort is said to be unequalled. This room has several sky-lights and ventilators, and is sufficiently capacious to admit of from one to *two-hundred students dissecting at a time*, without any inconvenience to each other." From this account we learn, among other things, that this theatre, museum, and dissecting room, so remarkable for its comfort, were erected "at a reciprocal expense between the funds of the hospital and the costs of those whose interests were more immediately concerned in its completion."

The details of the thefts, cold-blooded exactions, and ruffian-like conduct to the unprotected, and those about to perish, are enough to rouse the anger and indignation of a stoic, and should, for the sake of justice and mercy, be put an end to by the strong hand of the law.

Sir Astley Cooper, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Green, Mr. Webbe, surgeon to the Middlesex county jail, Mr. Wakley, and others, are all called on to refute, if they can, the charges preferred against them in this pamphlet. We have no means of confuting one word; and, indeed, the details are so minute and circumstantial, and the charges corroborated by so many letters and documents, that the effect on our minds is very strongly in favour of their veracity.

The treatment which the unfortunate Millard met with from almost all concerned, particularly from Mr. Webbe, fills us with horror—he was traduced, way-laid, seized, falsely accused, committed to prison under the influence of his persecutors, harassed by the iniquity of the law, brought down to his death-bed, neglected in his last extremity, prevented from receiving the attentions of his wife, or of seeing his child!! After his death, the blood-hounds of the law fastened on his helpless widow, and continued to persecute her, until the sheriff's officer was softened at her misery, and refused her fees. The treatment she endured from the persecutors of her husband, if true—and the internal evidence very strongly supports it—places these men on a lower footing than any savages now dwell.

ing on the earth, and condemns them to public abhorrence. Such subjects as these are worthy the attention of the immortalized Peel—not on account of the individual instances enumerated in the book before us, but because they are the ramifications of great abuses in institutions for the benefit of the poor—the existence of which excites discontent and mistrust of the government, from a belief that justice is withheld.

We trust that this pamphlet will be widely circulated, since too much publicity cannot be given to such proceedings; at the same time we must say, that we have seldom read of such a horde of disgusting barbarians as form (with scarcely an exception) the dramatis personæ of this book. The details of dead-houses, hospitals, dissecting-rooms, and the deeds of resurrection-men, are too horrid to insert, we therefore refer the reader, who wishes for such information, to the pamphlet.

Songs of a Stranger, by LOUISA STUART COSTELLO.—This volume reflects uncommon praise on the taste, talents, and information of the writer. The subjects chosen by her are not common-place, nor treated in a common-place manner. The feeling displayed throughout the work is tender without being weak, such as we delight to find in woman, and which would confer honour on our own sex.

The true poetical feeling displayed in the following song will fully justify the encomium we have sincerely paid her as her due.

SONG

Thy form was fair, thine eye was bright,
Thy voice was melody;
Around thee beamed the purest light,
Of Love's own sky.

Each word that trembled on thy tongue,
Was sweet, was dear to me;
A spell in those soft numbers hung,
That drew my soul to thee.

Thy form, thy voice, thine eyes are now
As beauteous and as fair;
But though still blooming is thy brow,
Love is not there.

And though as sweet thy voice be yet,
I treasure not the tone:
It cannot bid my heart forget—
Its tenderness is gone!

The stanzas, *To my Mother*, are touching and very natural. The *Song to the Crew of Diaz, on the Discovery of the Cape of Good Hope, or the Cape of Storms*, is worthy of any poet of the day, and is a specimen of simple poetic power, which would have been quoted and more known if it had been written by Byron or Campbell, instead of being composed by a young woman. We cannot quote the whole, but the following stanzas, not superior to the others, are very unlike the stamp of poetry too often lauded.

Where no sail has ever wandered,
Beneath that troubled sky,
Frowns the stately Cape of Storms,
O'er the drear immensity!

M.M. New Series—VOL. I. No. 4.

Above whose hoary summit,
Where captive thunders sleeps
Three huge black clouds for ever
Their dreadful station keep.

We have gazed on what no other
Has ever gazed upon—
We have braved the angry spirits,
And our victory is won.

The *Sylph's Song* we must, in duty, quote, since it upholds our high estimation of these poems, and proves Miss Costello to possess a fine and poetical imagination, which only requires the fostering approbation of others to soar yet higher, and gain for herself honour, while she bestows pleasure on others.

SYLPH'S SONG.

Fly with me, my mortal love!

Oh! haste to realms of purer day,
Where we form the morning dew,
And the rainbow's varied hue;
And give the sun each golden ray!

Oh! stay no more
On this earthly shore,
Where joy is sick of the senseless crew;
But taste the bliss we prove,
In the starry plains above,
Queens of the meads of ether blue.

When the moon is riding high,
And trembles in the lake below,—
Then we hover in its ray,
And amid the sparkles play,

While rippling waves of silver flow,
As pure and bright
As that gleaming light:
We watch the eddying circle's bound,
And within those lucid rings
We dip our shining wings,
And scatter showers of radiance round.

When softly falls the summer shower,
Fresh'ning all the earth with green,
From the cup of many a flower,
While the purple shadows lour.
We drink the crystal tears unseen.
Then come away!
No more delay,—
Our joys and our revels haste to share.
Behold, where near thee wait,
As subjects of our state,
The shadowy spirits of the air.

It has been lately said, that since the death of Byron our poetry is at a low ebb. It is an error. Let us look at the band of women who still live, and write, and reflect honour on our age, and prove its intellectual refinement. Their names must grace our pages: Joanna Baillie — Dacre — Fanshawe — Hemans — Mitford — Costello. The authoress of "The Veils," and that splendid epic "*Cœur de Lion*," has only lately winged her way to a higher world. Miss Porden's epic has been neglected. Every noble whose ancestors fought in the Holy Land is bound in honour to see their deeds recorded; and when they have been nobly sung by a woman, let chivalry save her poetry from perishing unnoticed and unknown. There are more, and among our poets, Montgomery — Campbell — Rogers — Maldon — Crabbe — and

many besides, yet live, and will support their fame.

A Chronology of Ancient History, &c. &c. from the Deluge to the Birth of Christ, by Mrs. SHERWOOD.—This is without doubt a very useful book for the young, and will also afford instruction to those more advanced in life. The whole is arranged in question and answer, and is intended, we conjecture, to form a series of exercises, to be committed, in substance at least, to memory, after the student has read with care that portion of history to which the chapter refers.

Mrs. Sherwood could not, either in a preface or any other part of an initiatory work, enter on the discussion relating to the five great varieties of the human species (a subject which has puzzled the greatest physiologists), and therefore has deduced them from the sons of Noah, taking the Scripture for her guide. A more certain one she could not have; and, after all, as neither the Ethiopian nor American, or any other species of mankind, differ more from each other than an Arabian barb and a Shetland poney, or a pug dog and a greyhound, both of which species are deduced from their respective genus, we may sit down in our ignorance of how the Ethiopian obtained his skin, facial angle, cranium, woolly hair, &c., or why the Mongolian variety should have eyes running upwards; or the American a copper-coloured skin, and take the Scripture for a surer text-book than the mere wit of man.

There is one point far more questionable which the writer has touched on, and on which we differ with her. She thinks that none of the great monarchies of the earth "arose to any eminence" much earlier than a thousand years before Christ. Let us ask her in what state she thinks Egypt was in the time of Joseph? It contained cities, had a systematic form of government, a priesthood, and such internal regulations, that Joseph was able to collect the produce of the country, and retain possession of it for years. A short period after we find hundreds of thousands of men kept in subjection, and compelled to labour. All these circumstances lead us to conclude, that Egypt at that period must have attained some eminence. The arguments produced by Dr. Clarke, in favour of the great pyramid being the tomb of Joseph, are very powerful. If he is correct, the matter is put at rest for ever, as the great pyramid is so constructed as to demonstrate a degree of astronomical knowledge equal to what we possessed one hundred years ago! We close our remarks with recommending the book to all connected with the education of children, whether at schools or privately.

Statements respecting the profits of Mining in England considered in relation to the prospects of Mining in Mexico. In a Letter

to Thomas Fowell Buxton, Esq., M.P. By JOHN TAYLOR.—A sensible pamphlet written evidently by a man of experience, who gives authentic data on which to found his analogical reasoning and conclusions. All men connected with the Mexican mines should read this well-written production.

The connection between Doctrines and Duties, or the Sin and Danger of Dissension. A Sermon, by a Country Clergyman.—An orthodox essay, which we hope may prove useful to the writer and his readers.

An Inquiry into the nature and effects of Flogging, the manner of inflicting it at Sea, and the alleged necessity for allowing Seamen to be flogged at discretion in the Royal Navy and the Merchant Service, &c. &c.—The statements in this pamphlet are not exaggerated—we mean those relating to the manner and instruments of punishment, &c. The individuals attacked in this tract are numerous, and may be justly or unjustly accused—we have no means of deciding; and of course decline offering an opinion on an *ex parte* statement. Much acumen is displayed in the criticisms on Lord Stowel's decision in favour of masters of merchant ships being accusers, judges, and executioners: in other words, on their having the power of flogging the seamen in their ships, with a degree of severity apportioned to their estimate of the offence. This pamphlet will not be of use, since the manner in which it is written is not likely to attract much attention. The best mode of supporting a high and effective condition of the Navy is a very difficult subject to write on; there is a manner, a knowledge, a look of command, which subordinate spirits obey without thought and without hesitation. Few men possess it in a high degree—the less possessed by a commander, the more likely he is to use brute force. Our opinion on this subject was cursorily given in our last number; and to it we refer our readers who wish to know it.

England Enslaved by her own Colonies.—A foolish title given to a tract containing much information, but written so unphilosophically as to half destroy its effect.

Third Report of the Committee of the Society for the Mitigation and gradual Abolition of Slavery.—This Society has done nothing but write and talk. Let them subscribe and purchase an estate, or three or four, and try their experiments. They cannot have a better time—but gabbling and scribbling are beneath contempt, when people have the means of acting.

An Essay on the manner of Teaching Languages, &c. By C. LE VERT.—A sensible well-written essay, worthy of the attention of all persons occupied in the instruction of young persons. If Mr. Le Vert only does one half what he says

should be done, we should like to receive lessons from him, and to find classes of students at No. 34, St. Martin's Street.

A Letter to a Friend, touching the question "Who was the author of ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ?" By WILLIAM GRANT BROUGHTON, M.A.—This Letter just touches the question, and that is all. Mr. Broughton should have remembered in his statement of Lieutenant-General Hammon's evidence, that the General affirms, he found "many sheets of *Εἰκὼν Βασιλική*, in the king's own hand, which he at that time possessed; and, that the monarch had nothing but *pen, ink and Bible*." He often saw parts of the book, still wet with ink, when the king left his room. If Mr. Broughton had considered this, he would not have endeavoured to have overthrown a *positive statement*, and that of a *Roundhead*, by saying that it is obvious, that the General's statement will not prove more than he copied it from a manuscript. This is reasoning with a vengeance. To put supposition, or any argument, against the evidence of the senses, is to put the weaker argument against the stronger. Let Mr. Broughton look to Tillotson's argument on experience against the testimony of the senses. We will not offer a decided opinion on this controversy, but merely remark, that if Gauden or any other man wrote that book, it is without any parallel. The internal evidence—that part which relates to the association of ideas and combination of thoughts, appears to us to weigh greatly in favour of its *authenticity* and *genuineness*. General Hammon's direct testimony cannot, by the laws of evidence, be overthrown by any hypothetical reasoning.

Brambletye House, or Cavaliers and Roundheads, a Novel, by one of the Authors of Rejected Addresses.—Before we commence our notice of this work, we have to regret both want of time and want of room to review it with the minutiae it deserves, or to indulge in extracts which are well worthy of quotation.

The period chosen by the writer—the latter part of Cromwell's reign, and the restoration of the Stuarts—is admirably adapted for a work of this nature. It is hardly possible, in our confined notices, to give a syllabus or analysis of the work; we shall therefore give a brief and general notion of it:—Sir John Compton, a staunch cavalier, whose character is well supported throughout, is detected, through the information of an infuriated and injured papist, Mary Laurence, in preparing arms and ammunition to aid the cavaliers in an insurrection in favour of their exiled prince—he escapes—his son Jocelyn, the hero of the tale, is captured, and carried to the Gatehouse prison, by the order of Cromwell—he escapes, finds his father, becomes known to the exiled king; goes to Paris, performs

a most knightly deed before Louis XIV. and his court—sees eyes, whose impression never wanes from his memory—returns, becomes a favourite at court, fights a court pander, flies his country for Holland, and there again sees the eyes which beamed on his chivalry at Paris—he leaves his domicile for one more secluded, but which contains the heroine of the drama. Parasites, panders, traitors, courtiers, and knaves, at various times, threaten his destruction; but he escapes, and the catastrophe is what our readers will not readily suspect, and what we, in justice to the author, do not intend to tell them. In the course of the narrative we are made acquainted with the prevailing feelings of these troubled times, and find the dramatis personæ arrayed, not only in the garb, but in the manners of the day. We are introduced to Cromwell in his palace, and associate for a short time with the immortal Milton. The dissolute and vagabond court of Charles becomes a place of refuge for our hero, and is spiritedly portrayed. The licentious crew, with their merry monarch, his queen, his mistresses, his flatterers, and fools, form a splendid and instructive pageant, subservient to the main design. This, of course, includes Rochester, Buckingham, Killigrew, Lady Castelmaine, Clarendon, and a host of courtiers, now only known by the curious reader. In addition to these, the characters of Izaak Walton and other worthies pass under review, as actors, and even the wealthy burgomaster is minutely delineated. The plague and the fire of London occurring during the period, are described; and the hero, with dramatic truth, introduced in both these scenes. The heroines are neither of them common-place, nor drawn by an ordinary writer; Constantia is a perfect model of a noble enthusiast, such as is yet to be found among her sex; Julia is a masterly and beautiful character. The subordinate agents, with scarcely an exception, are well conceived and supported. From such materials, with no common talent possessed by the author, it would be extraordinary if an interesting novel had not been produced. It is now our duty, after rather a hurried perusal, to offer our opinion on the dramatic structure of the work, the composition of the various parts, the style in which it is written, and the tendency of it as a work to be generally read by the community.

It does not appear to us that the dramatic structure was clearly and firmly outlined, and afterwards filled in, harmonized, and finished with a bold and masterly hand, obeying the regulated imagination of a mind, conscious of being able to mould his subject and his characters to his will, and to make them all perform their parts, as if compelled by destiny, to produce the climax he intended. The dramatic texture is in some parts imperfect, in others dependent for its concatenation on improbable and insignificant

circumstances, unworthy the writer or the subject. The composition of the parts, taken separately, confers no common honour on the author, since not one is affected or overcharged, and several touched with such spirit as to compete with any corresponding actors in the first novels of the day. Rochester, Buckingham, Charles, Lady Castelmaine, the Burgomaster, and Winky Boss, are in our opinion the superior characters of their class. Jocelyn, the hero, is very naturally portrayed, and skill is shewn in displaying the weak points of his character; they seem, for the most part, metaphysically correct. Constantia, though not a difficult character to conceive, is finely coloured, while the depth of tone is irradiated by almost superhuman gleams of brightness. Strickland is another, not original, character; but handled with so much dexterity, as to give it the appearance of greater value than it deserves. Julia has greater claims to originality; and, unless the writer delineated her *con amore*, must have given him more labour than many of the others. Rochester shines wherever he appears; the scene between him and the drunken mountebank, in the second volume, is replete with Cervantean humour; his freaks and frolics before his king are touched with a similar comic power. The Burgomaster is a well-drawn picture, richly coloured; his exit from the drama appears to us a fault, arising from negligence, and not a want of ability to have made it less commonly place; we speak as to the incident, not as to the description.

Winky Boss has no superior in his line. Constantia is always attractive, and in some instances, strikingly eloquent. Julia has more variety of character than she has been given scope to display with that effect, which she might have done without becoming too prominent. The style is well collocated, and, on the whole, pure in diction; excepting in the part of Constantia, it never rises to that height which may be termed eloquent, and seldom sinks below the proper standard. The tendency of the work is decidedly good, and is thickly interspersed with sentiments highly creditable to the writer. It strikes us that the author was afraid of using the means within his grasp; or he would not have merely shewn us Cromwell at his levee, and given us a mere glimpse of the mighty Milton; he would not have shewn us only the *roué* in Charles, nor passed over the cavaliers and roundheads with a superficial glance of their characters. In a word, he would not have used these principal ingredients as the mere pageants to adorn his story. There are no descriptions of scenery above mediocrity, and the account of the Plague and the Fire of London, are not a degree above that mark, and, of course, without claim to originality.

We have been thus apparently captious, because the work is superior to nine-tenths of the novels published, and must have been written by a man capable of placing himself on an equal footing with any living writer in that line.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

KING'S THEATRE.

MORLACCHI's opera, entitled *Tebaldo e Isolina*, which was rather injudiciously produced immediately after the *Crociato*, suffered much from comparison, and did by no means answer the expectations of the managers or of the public. It contains undoubtedly some few pieces of great merit, which have been duly appreciated: such as a beautiful air sung by Curioni, which was always encored; and a romance introduced by Velluti; but they were not sufficient to compensate for the lamentable heaviness of the opera. After three or four representations, a wish for some relief was loudly manifested by the public, whose taste for serious music and crying scenes had been during several months put to too severe a trial. Their impatience was besides increased by some awkward incidents: Deville and Signora Cornega could not, from indisposition, perform the parts allotted to them, which therefore were first acted without singing, and the words wholly omitted.

Under these circumstances, recourse was

had to the lively *Barbiere di Siviglia*, and for three successive nights this *chef-d'œuvre* of Rossini dispelled the gloom which had overshadowed the temple of the Muses. A celebrated artist of the Parisian *Théâtre Italien*, Signor Pellegrini, happened to be in London, and he was prevailed upon to perform the part of *Figaro*, in which he has acquired a great celebrity on the Continent. His voice is a *barritone*, partaking of the tenor and the bass; not very powerful, but flexible and melodious. His taste and method are above all praise. In the character of the Spanish barber he shows himself a consummate actor, and he is always comical without ever degenerating into vulgarity. His duet with *Rosina* was encored each night: it is a beautiful performance.

We understand that before the holidays Signor Pellegrini was not yet engaged; but he was so well received by the public, that should the manager be able to make so valuable an acquisition, he will not, we presume, let the opportunity escape.

NEW MUSIC.

"*Blue Bonnets are Over the Border*," sung by Mr. Braham, arranged and partly composed by A. Lee. 2s. Willis and Co. "*Woman*," a favourite song sung by Mr. Braham, composed by Allen Lee. 2s. Willis and Co. Our prince of song has regularly of late years introduced some simple Scottish ballad every season; such as "*Scots wha hae*," "*Kilvin Grove*," &c. which have attained great popularity from their being intelligible to the understandings, and practicable to the vocal abilities of almost every hearer. Of this class are the two songs before us; the first, an old border ditty, has made a decided hit. Mr. Lee's alterations, though trifling, are highly judicious, and the air is of that animated cast in which Mr. Braham always shines pre-eminent. From the title of the second ballad, Mr. L. appears to claim it as an original composition, which we cannot by any means admit. As an adaptation, however, we are ready to give every credit to it; the alterations and embellishments are tasteful and appropriate. As works of science they have of course no pretensions; but as we previously observed, their excessive simplicity will render them highly popular.

"*The Gondola Glides*," Ballad, composed by B. G. H. Gibsone. 1s. 6d. Willis and Co. We have generally, in noticing this gentleman's compositions, had to complain of his propensity for chromatics. We are happy to see he had taken our hint: he has discovered at last that fugue points and scientific modulations are not compatible with English songs, at least in the present day. No one is more willing than ourselves to allow the skill in orchestral arrangement he has manifested in his bass song, "*Child of the Sun*;" but what amateur will attempt it, or what band except the philharmonic venture on the accompaniment. "*The Gondola*," is a simple, swimming, melody, highly appropriate to the amatory character of the poetry. The accompaniments are chaste and pleasing. The introductory symphony is dramatic, expressing (as we should imagine) the approach of music on the water. There is a true, though hackneyed proverb respecting the building of Rome which we might apply without ill-nature. Mr Gibsone cannot at once divest himself of his favourite hobby; the giving the subject in the last symphony, first syncopated in the upper part, and then in the middle, is we allow ingenious; but five young ladies out of six will omit it, and the sixth most probably spoil it.

"*The Lord's Prayer*," as sung by Mr. Braham at the Oratorios, composed by Wm. Kitchener, M.D. 1s. 6d. Willis and Co.—This is evidently intended in some respects

as an imitation of "*Luther's Hymn*," but wants the majestic simplicity of the original. The music is correct, and the adaptation of the words well managed as far as the quantities are concerned, but the style is common place, and unworthy the sublimity of the subject. The learned Doctor is determined to shew us in the last page that he can write scores as well as receipts—we had no idea his musical science extended so far.

"*She Smiled and I could not but Love*," Ballad sung by Sapio, composed by G. F. Stansbury. 2s. Willis and Co.—This song is ostensibly composed in imitation of the favourite Spanish air Isabel, and is perhaps as successful a parody, if it may so be called, as we have ever heard; the time and style of accompaniment are of course the same as the original melody. The air is perhaps not quite so nationally characteristic, but affords a greater variety and more scope to the singer. We may highly recommend it.

PIANO-FORTE.

Grand Military Divertimento, dedicated to the Duke of York; composed by Ferd. Ries. 6d. Willis and Co. This very brilliant and beautiful lesson is founded on the well-known air of the Duke of York's March. The composer had always a particularly happy manner of treating and working up a subject, and we recollect no instance in which he has been more felicitous than the present. The introduction is of a military character, and like the principal movement in Tempo di Marcia, about the bottom of the second page the leading phrase of the march is introduced and repeated through various modulations, the imitations become closer and closer, till the complete grand march bursts upon us. The sudden transition from the key of G to that of B flat, page eight, though not of uncommon occurrence, is so managed as to produce a novel and striking effect; the trio is introduced in the next page, but is not long dwelt upon, and the first two bars of the theme worked up and interspersed with some brilliant passages for the right hand constitutes the remainder of the movement. This is followed by a brilliant Rondo alla Tedesca; 3-8 in the key of D major, a passage of three quavers in a bar, in a simple staccato style is extremely elegant and effective. Towards the conclusion of the Rondo, the original theme is again introduced, and the whole lesson is wound up by a dozen bars of the march by way of coda.

Brilliant Rondo on the favourite Chorus Sel Silenzio in the Crociato, composed by Francis Hüntten. 3s. 6d. Willis and Co.—We are not at present familiar with the name of this composer; but to judge by

this example, there is every probability of his becoming a favourite in this country; the introduction is well adapted to the subject, it evidently forms part of the piece, which is not always the case with modern introductions. The Rondo is brilliant and elegant, and never loses sight of the original subject, which is treated with great skill. The little attempt at Stretto di Fuga, page 7, is excellent in effect.

Fantasietta, for the Piano Forte, on the popular airs, "No Flower can Compare," and "Away when we flee, Love," by A. Bennett, Mus. Bac. 2s. 6d. Goulding and Dalmain.—The name of Mr. Bennett is new to us, as well as that of the composer of the last article, and as in the last instance, (from so favourable a specimen of the gentlemen's abilities) we regret that such is the case. The two airs which form the subjects of this piece are well chosen and excellently arranged, and altogether constitute a very pleasing and moderately difficult lesson.

Divertimento Rossiniano. Subjects arranged for the Piano Forte from his most favourite Operas. Nos. 1, 2, 3. 3s. each. Eavestaff and Lindsay.—The first of these numbers arranged by Challoner, consists of a selection from the "Donna del Lago." The first movement, march and chorus, "Aurora che Sorgerai," and march. The

second number also by Challoner from *Il Barbiere de Seviglia*, we distinguish it in the airs "Dunque Jo son," "Al Idea," "Buona Notte," &c. The third is arranged by Etherington from *Il Tancredi*, containing part of the overture "Ditanto Palpit," "M'abbraccio Argircio," and Polacca Finale. We do not on the whole know a more pleasing piano forte arrangement of the Beauties of Rossini than this; the different movements are so well diversified, and at the same time so amalgamated together, that they give more the idea of one complete composition than a number of detached pieces.

Sacred Melange, from the Works of Haydn, Handel and Mozart, by C. Dumon. 3s. Goulding, D'Almaine, and Co.—This Melange comprises a kyrie by Haydn,—"Total Eclipse," Handel—"Benedictus," Mozart—"Disdainful of Danger," Handel, and a movement by Haydn, of which we do not recollect the title. A lesson of this sort is a novelty and one that we approve: there are many lovely morceaux in the works of Mozart, Haydn, Winter, Nauman, &c., and we see no reason why the enjoyment of these beauties should be confined to vocalists. Mr. Dumon has done justice to these pieces by his excellent arrangement, and we trust he will continue his labours.

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To Jas. Fraser, Houndsditch, engineer, for an improved method of capstans and windlasses—Sealed 25th Feb.—2 months.

To Benj. Newmarch, Cheltenham, for certain inventions to preserve vessels and other bodies from the dangerous effects of external or internal violence on land or water, and other improvements connected with the same—25th Feb.—6 months.

To Benj. Newmarch, Cheltenham, for a preparation for preventing decay in timber or other substances, arising from dry rot, &c.—25th Feb.—6 months.

To Jas. Fraser, Houndsditch, engineer, for an improved method of distilling and rectifying spirits, &c.—4th March—2 months.

To Rob. Midgley, Horsforth, near Leeds, York, for machinery or apparatus for conveying persons and goods across rivers, &c., and over valleys or other places—4th March—6 months.

To Geo. Anderton, Chickheaton, York, worsted spinner, for certain improvements in the combing or dressing of wool and waste silk—4th March—2 months.

To Jas. Neville, New Walk, Shad Thames, Surrey, engineer, for an improved boiler or apparatus for generating steam, with less expenditure of fuel—14th March—6 months.

To Nicholas H. Maniclor, Great Guildford-st., Southwark, chemist, for a preparation of fatty substances, and application thereof to the purposes of affording light—20th March—6 months.

A List of Patents, which, having been granted in April 1812, will expire in the present Month of April, viz.

8. James Lawrence Darke, London, for his method of preparing the various sorts of isinglass from river and marine fish.

15. John Ashley, of Homerton, for his horizontal and vertical moving roaster.

— John Leigh Bradbury and Charles Weaver, of Gloucester, for their machine for heading pins.

21. Charles Henry Blunt, London, for improved arrangements of machinery for the improvement of ships' fire-hearths, and an extension of the same to other useful purposes.

28. Graham Chappell, of Arnold, Notts, for a new lamp.

30. Joseph Manton, London, for improvements in guns and pistols.

— Edward Massey, of Cross Heath, Stafford, for improvements in the construction of chronometers.

— John Thomas Thompson, London, for improvements in the making of iron bedsteads and testers.

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

THIS has been a busy month. The storms that agitated the Exchange have found their way to St. Stephen's, and though their violence is now somewhat abated, the roar may be yet heard. On the 8th an animated debate took place in the Upper House respecting the slave trade, the principal speakers in which were Lords Bathurst, Calthorpe, Liverpool, Dudley and Ward, and the Marquis of Lansdowne; the result was precisely the same as it has ever been, with the exception, that the upholders of slavery seem gradually declining in power and popularity. On the 14th the Chancellor of the Exchequer made his financial statement, which, from the effect it produced on the House, seems to have been every way satisfactory. It was generally believed that when the statement was laid before Parliament, very serious deficiencies would appear in more than one branch of the revenue: this, however, is entirely disproved, since, according to Mr. Robinson's statement, the surplus of 1826 was £714,579, being nearly six times the amount of the preceding year. Messrs. Hume and Maberly followed on the opposite side; while Mr. Baring, who usually we believe ranks among the opponents of ministers, expressed himself highly gratified with the Chancellor's statement. It is the intention of Government (as Mr. Robinson informed the House) to fund eight or nine millions of Exchequer bills, by way of accommodation, until the present public distress is somewhat alleviated. On the 17th Mr. Hume brought forward his motion respecting the charges for admissions to view the public monuments in Westminster Abbey. He observed, that the revenues arising from the abbey, exclusive of the sums paid for admission, amounted to £20,000, and drew from this fact an inference, that as the house was at the expense of the establishment, it should of course be open to public inspection. Mr. Peel in reply, proved that the Dean and Chapter of Westminster claimed the by-law, the usual fees of admission; but conceded to Mr. Hume, that it would perhaps be as well that the fees were considerably reduced. Upon this point, indeed, there can be but one opinion. The abbey is peculiar in the character of its establishment—it is the repository of the illustrious dead: the only temple of fame in England; and every feeling of delicacy and propriety is outraged when the public, mixed up and linked so intimately with their noble forefathers, are compelled to pay a certain sum for the liberty of offering up their tribute of respect at their graves. The very idea, that the tombs of such men as Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Dryden, and others of more or less note, should be shown to their own

countrymen at a shilling a tomb, is monstrous, and well worthy of Holland in the sixteenth century!! On the same night Mr. C. Wynn brought forward his long-promised motion respecting the appointments of East-India writers; which Mr. Hume minutely commented upon, and observed that the college established for their use at Haileybury was superfluous, not to say injurious, both to the interest of the writers themselves and to the Company that employed them. He observed, that they were sent there at an early age—taught knowledge by theory instead of practice; and when sufficiently grounded in the usual rudiments of school education, were sent inexperienced, unobservant, and useless, to fill appointments in India, whose important nature required an intimate acquaintance with the world, together with a ripened and unerring judgment. Mr. C. Grant rebutted these charges, and proved, to the satisfaction of the House, that they originated either in wilful or mistaken ignorance; that men best acquainted with the character and peculiarities of Indian life and appointments had spoken in the highest terms of the utility of such an establishment, Lord Minto and the Marquis of Hastings in particular. On the 18th, in consequence of the motion of Mr. Herries in the committee of supply for a grant of £200,000 for the civil contingencies, an animated debate arose. Mr. Hume objected to the present expenses of our diplomatic corps as excessive; and Mr. Canning, in a speech of unusual length and eloquence, defended them. The honourable secretary entered into a minute detail of the subject, especially the foreign consulates, and asserted that every pains had been taken to reduce the expense as low as possible. In defending the expenditure of the French embassy, he observed, that the Duke of Northumberland had actually spent nearly double his salary out of his own private fortune. Mr. Hume in reply objected to the expense occasioned by the dress of the trumpeters in the king's household, as a novelty: but he was answered, that the *novelty* was as old as the time of Henry VIII. On the 21st, on a motion for the House to resolve itself into a committee of supply on the Irish miscellaneous estimates, Mr. Spring Rice objected to two votes in the estimates, viz. that to the association for discountenancing vice, and the Kildare-place Society: to the former, because it was not approved by the commission for inquiry into the state of education in Ireland; and to the latter, chiefly by reason of its internal discipline, its schools not being alike open to Protestants and Catholics. A long debate ensued, in the course of which Mr. Goulburne and

Mr. Peel defended those societies, as doing great though not perfect good, and on the ground that the amendment threw an indirect and undeserved censure upon those institutions. On the 22d, Mr. Arbuthnot rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for the improvement of Charing Cross and its vicinity, and in consequence went into a detail of the projected alterations. Having obtained permission, the bill was read a first time. The improvements, it is understood, will embrace a gallery for national pictures and statues; and it is yet a matter of consideration whether a building should not be erected in the centre of the quadrangle for the Royal Academy. It is also proposed to widen the Strand as far as Bedford Street. Exeter Change being private property cannot be touched, but it is intended to make great improvements in the vicinity. The same night the report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and agreed to, after some strong terms of disapprobation expressed by Mr. Hume. On the 23d, in the Committee of Supply, £9,000 was voted for the purchase of three pictures of extraordinary merit, for the collection of paintings intended to form a National Gallery. The vote appeared to give universal satisfaction. On the same night the Silk Duties' Bill was committed, and the report ordered to be taken into consideration on the 17th of April. Mr. Bright said, that its object was to limit the importation of silk to the port of London, and was confined to a duration of two years, but postponed any further explanation. On the 24th an animated debate took place, on the motion of Mr. P. Moore, relative to the Welch Coal and Iron Company. Mr. Stewart Wortley and Mr. Calcraft opposed the motion. Mr. Baring conceived that the privilege of suing and being sued by the secretary of the company was

for the public benefit. The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the King was vested with a power to grant limited charters, and that the company should have adopted that course. The motion, though negatived, seems likely to prove beneficial.

With respect to foreign affairs, the politics seem to be calm and pacific. The Emperor Nicholas has announced his intention of treading in the steps of his deceased brother; and the Duke of Wellington, invested with almost unlimited powers, has gone to congratulate him on his accession to the empire. One of the principal objects of his mission is, we understand, to insist on a strict neutrality with respect to the war between the Greeks and Ottomans, a point which the Emperor intends (or at least it is reported so) to concede. Letters from Syria state that Mr. Stratford Canning is on his road to Constantinople, with an object of like import; so that the unfortunate Greeks, although direct assistance may be denied to them by the other great European powers, have at least the consolation of reflecting, that their chains, if rivetted, will be rivetted solely by their own languid listlessness, or despair, in the cause of freedom.

Portugal.—On the 4th inst. his Majesty, John VI., was attacked with epilepsy, which on the evening of the 10th, terminated fatally. The succession at present remains doubtful. If Don Pedro assume the vacant sceptre of Portugal, he must either provide for the future government of Brazil, or leave that empire to the probable establishment of a republic. On the other hand, Don Miguel is kept as a sort of drawing-room prisoner at Vienna, by which means the Emperor Francis has politely but ingeniously neutralized the personal machinations of Miguel, at the outset of the new regency.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

4 L. Dr.—Lt. C. P. Ainslie, from h. p., Lt., v. R. Lewis, who exch., rec. dif., 29 Jan.

8 L. Dr.—Corn. B. Wodehouse, Lt. by purch., v. Malet prom., and F. MacNamara, Corn. by purch. v. Wodehouse, both 25 Feb.

14 L. Dr.—Corn. W. Maxwell, Lt. by purch., v. Baker prom., and C. Abbott, Corn. by purch., v. Maxwell, both 18 Feb.

22 F.—Lt. Col. R. Place, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. J. Rolt, who exch., 9 Feb.

29 F.—W. W. Drake, Ens. by purch., v. May prom., 25 Feb.

31 F.—Ens. H. Evans, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell prom., and T. Pearson, Ens. by purch., v. Evans, both 25 Feb.

53 F.—Lt. H. W. Burn, from 2 Vet. Comp., Lt., 8 April, 25.

55 F.—S. P. Bonnes, Ens. by purch., v. Mills prom., 19 Jan. R. Allen, Ens. by purch., v. Carey prom., 4 March.

71 F.—Ens. W. S. Dalton, Lt. by purch., v. Woodward prom. in 38 F., and H. T. Beresford, Ens. by purch., v. Dalton, both 9 Feb.

78 F.—G. Thompson, Ens. by purch., v. Price prom., 18 Feb.

Corps of Engineers. 2d Lt. T. A. Larcom, 1st Lt., v. Elliot, rem. to a regt. of line, 9 Feb. G. Burgman, E. Aldrich, and R. N. Bull, 2d Lts., 15 March.

Unattached.—To be Lt. Col. of Inf. by purch. Maj. W. W. Higgins, from 13 L. Dr., v. Lt. Col. Stanser who rets., 25 Feb.—To be Maj. of Inf. by purch. Capt. Lord. G. Bentinck, from 75 F., 25 Feb.—To be Capt. of Inf. by purch. Lt. C. S. Malet, from 8 L. Dr. 25 Feb. Lt. C. A. Campbell, from 31 F., 25 Feb. Lt. W. Moore, from 80 F. Lt. W. C. Langmead, from 44 F. Lt. G. Ruxton, from 31 F., all 4 March.—To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch. Ens. C. May, from 29 F., 25 Feb.—To be Ens. by purch. W. O. Atkinson, R. Bolton, and J. H. Mathews, all 4 March.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Capt. M. O'Sullivan, 4 Irish Brig. Maj. R. Gore (Lt. Col.), York Fusiliers. Capt. J. P. Milbanke, 47 F. Lt. W. Hartford, 66 F., all 25 Feb. Ens. R. Murphy, 4 Irish Brig. Ens. T. Gordon, 25 F. Ens. A. J. Biggar, 15 F. Capt. E. Lombard, 94 F. Capt. A. M'Gregor, Portuguese Officer. Capt. G. Marquess of Westmeath, 3 F., all 4 March.

Memoranda.

The commissions of the under-mentioned Officers have been antedated to the dates stated against their names, but they have not been allowed any back pay:

41 F. Lt. Tathwell to 20 Aug. 1824.

87 F. Lt. Smyth to 6 June, Lt. Thomas to 23 Aug. and Ens. Dudley to 9 Nov., all 1825.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

THE young Russian Count Schérémétieff, who has been arrested under a suspicion of having been concerned in the conspiracy against the reigning family, and whom the Emperor Nicholas, after interrogating him himself, has declared to be innocent, is a personage of importance, both as respects his name and his immense riches. He is an officer in the regiment of horse guards, which on the day of revolt was commanded by General Alexis Orloff, a regiment which holds the first rank on account of the great privileges it enjoys, its rich and magnificent appointments, and more especially from the circumstance of the sons of the noblest families being ambitious of serving in it.

This young man has been an orphan from his infancy. His mother was originally a slave, but having been married by her master, was raised to the rank of her husband. His father at his death left the administration of his property to the emperor, whom he appointed his heir in case of the death of his son. His will in other respects was equally singular. He ordered that his son should have only Russians for tutors and governors; he established some curious and peremptory rules for his studies and mode of life; and in compliance with his wishes, his son occupied for a considerable period a vast number of sleeping rooms, in order that he might breathe a purer air, and have the advantage of changing it every night.

Count Schérémétieff is lord of 150,000 peasants, and of immense estates and magnificent palaces in several cities or lordships which belong to him. Each peasant pays him annually an abroch, or a tax of twenty roubles, which is the minimum of taxation exacted by a Russian noble, and which he can at pleasure raise to 100 roubles, the usual sum, and thus quintuple his revenue. Amongst his slaves are some rich merchants, one of whom, it is said, has offered 300,000 rubles for his enfranchisement, which has been refused, it being the glory of a Russian nobleman to reckon amongst his slaves merchants of wealth and consequence.

This young nobleman is of a mild and amiable disposition. His education has not been so carefully superintended as it might have been had his health been less delicate. He is very charitable, and supports at a great expense the magnificent hospital which his father has erected at Moscow. A great portion of his fortune, to the amount of 15,000,000 roubles, is placed in the Imperial bank. The reader may judge how unlikely it was for a young man, under such circumstances, to have compromised the safety of a government to which so immense a portion of his fortune

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was confided, and who would have lost all had anarchy or disorder reached his estates, the richest and most prosperous in Russia.

We understand that Capt. King, who not long since returned from a survey of the coasts of New Holland, &c., is about to sail on another expedition, which is calculated to last five years. His first operations will be to proceed along the South American coast, from the Rio de la Plata to Cape Horn, and to endeavour to open an intercourse with the natives of this vast peninsula, of whom so little is known. Captain Weddell's recent voyages in the Antarctic, and intercourse with the people of Terra del Fuego, seems to have awakened the attention of our naval government to the profound ignorance in which we are steeped with regard to the southern hemisphere, and prompted it to order this laudable undertaking, which we doubt not is only part of an extensive system of inquiry, to be carried on in the same quarter—every year becoming more and more important. Captain Lord Byron's voyage we take to be connected with the same object, and we should be glad to see the seamanlike intelligence and experience of the enterprising Captain Weddell again employed in the same service. It is strange, that while so much of effort has been directed towards the North Pole, hardly any investigation has been directed towards the South since the time of Cook: yet as far as regards the latter regions, the science of geography is miserably deficient; and there is another great inducement for a commercial country to explore them, *viz.* the abundance of animal furs, oils, and other articles of trade, which they furnish. Returning to Captain King's late survey, we are informed that he has found the eastern and northern shores of New Holland to be extremely desert, and the inhabitants in the most savage state. He failed to discover any great river flowing into the sea, as it was supposed might be the case, and only one great inlet was left unexplored, where it was possible such a river might exist. All hopes, therefore, of this coast being aught but barren and inhospitable seems to have vanished. An account of the voyage is preparing for publication.

The project of making Paris a port, by means of a canal, to be fed principally by the Seine, is still in agitation, and some of the French journals are discussing the best method of effecting so desirable an object.

A salmon of uncommon size, perhaps the largest ever taken in that river, has been lately caught in the Tweed near Kelso, being in length three feet eleven inches and three quarters, in extreme girth two feet four inches and a half, and in weight fifty-eight pounds.

POPULATION ABSTRACT, 1821.

Counties where the greater part of the Population is employed in Handicrafts.

Lancashire.—152,271 families employed in trade—22,723 families employed in agriculture—Total amount of charge £326,477; of which £157,790 charged on land—£49,375 trade.

West Riding of Yorkshire.—103,841 families employed in trade—31,613 in agriculture—Total amount of charge £281,960—£185,658 charged on land—£21,825 on trade.

Staffordshire.—42,425 families employed in trade—18,265 in agriculture—Total charge £140,257—£90,715 charged on land—£6,021 on trade.

Warwickshire.—39,189 families employed in trade—16,779 in agriculture—Total charge £139,606—£89,725 charged on land—£9,618 on trade.

Derbyshire.—20,505 families employed in trade—14,582 in agriculture—Total charge £90,336—£75,068 charged on land—£1,727 on trade.

Nottinghamshire.—21,832 families employed in trade—13,664 in agriculture—Total charge £81,321—£57,613 charged on land—£2,862 on trade.

Cheshire.—27,105 families—trade, 18,120 agriculture—Total charge £117,212—£89,796 land—£5,219 trade.

Counties where the greater part of the Population is employed in Agriculture.—Population Abstract, 1821.

Essex.—33,206 families employed in agriculture; 17,100 families in trade.—Total charge £277,013—£225,493 in agriculture—£8,204 in trade.

Kent.—30,869 families employed in agriculture—30,189 families in trade.—Total charge £373,786—£257,917 in agriculture—£8,258 in trade.

Lincolnshire.—20,881 families employed in agriculture—13,184 families in trade.—Total charge £193,117—£186,760 in agriculture—£4,057 in trade.

Suffolk.—26,406 families employed in agriculture; 15,180 families in trade.—Total charge £259,747—£214,666 in agriculture—£5,285 in trade.

Norfolk.—31,451 families employed in agriculture; 28,082 families in trade.—Total charge £232,158—£224,977 in agriculture—£4,295 in trade.

Somersetshire.—27,472 families employed in agriculture; 23,732 families in trade.—Total charge £174,532—£136,841 in agriculture—£1,903. 14s. in trade.

Northamptonshire.—15,235 families employed in agriculture; 12,100 families in trade.—Total charge £145,516—£132,002 in agriculture—£580 in trade.

Cornwall.—19,302 families employed in agriculture; 15,543 families in trade.—Total charge £112,537—£87,235 in agriculture—£2,196 in trade.

Devon.—37,037 families employed in agriculture; 33,985 families in trade.—Total charge £227,424—£175,412 in agriculture—£2,623 in trade.

N.B. Amount of Property—Lancashire, £3,000,000; Essex, £1,600,000; West Riding of Yorkshire the same as compared with Kent or any other.

A museum of national antiquities and a cabinet of natural history are about to be established at Bergen. They will be formed on the model of other establishments of a similar nature in the various countries of Europe, and will no doubt prove very interesting, not only to the Norwegians, but to the learned and scientific of all nations.

Spartacus.—M. Koler, the keeper of the Imperial Cabinet of Antiquities of St. Petersburg, has lately published a description of a number of very curious ancient medals and coins collected by Count Romanzoff, during his residence in the Crimea. Among them is a remarkably fine one of Spartacus, the king of Cimmerian Bosphorus.

Death of Mr. Tyrwhitt.—A letter has lately been received from the Sheikh of Bornou, feelingly announcing the death of Mr. Tyrwhitt, who was left there in the capacity of Vice-Consul in 1824; and giving an account of the property he possessed, with scrupulous accuracy, even to the most in-

significant article. Thus, out of the five members of the mission, two only survive.

Hindoo Skulls.—Doctor Paterson of Calcutta, has examined the skulls of a great many Hindoos, and has ascertained that the head of that race of men bears the proportion of two to three to the head of a European; or, in other words, that the head of a young European fifteen years of age, is as large as that of an East-Indian of thirty. If, as has been maintained, the largeness of the head indicates a correspondent intellectual capacity, it may be understood how some thirty or forty thousand Europeans can keep in subjection a million of Hindoos.

Music in Bohemia.—As a new proof of the extraordinary pitch to which the cultivation of music has reached in Bohemia, we state the substance of an article which appeared a few weeks ago in the Prague Gazette. A miller, of the name of Potstobry, who lived in the small village of Be-raun, bequeathed, shortly before his death, his whole fortune of 17,000 florins to the foundation of a Conservatory of Music in the place where he had acquired it. On the day when this conservatory was opened there was a grand musical festival, the performers consisting principally of the villagers from the neighbourhood; and the Requiem of Mozart, together with the Miserere of Palestrinus, were executed by eighty country musicians, in a style (as that Gazette says) that would have done credit to the first orchestra in Europe.

Prince Abbas-Mirza has issued a firman, authorizing Mr. Wolfe, an English missionary, to open a school in the city of Tauris.

The Yellow Fever.—By calculations of the effect which the yellow fever, at various periods, has produced at Charlestown in America, it appears that it is not equally fatal to all classes of the inhabitants. The deaths of the blacks (who form a third part of the population) have been only at the rate of a half per cent., while the French have lost at the rate of one, the Germans one and a half, the Dutch two, the Americans three, and the English four per cent. Generally speaking, persons of a sanguine temperament have been most in danger, for the mortality among them has amounted to a tenth, while among bilious people it has been only a fiftieth. Females have suffered much less than males.

Human Body found in a Bog in a singular Dress.—The body of a man was found in a bog on the lands of Gablah, near Newton-Bellew, the seat of C. D. Bellew, Esq., in the county of Galway. The bog was about ten feet and a half deep, and the body lay about nine feet below its surface. It had all the appearance of a recent death when first discovered, excepting that the abdomen was quite collapsed; but, on exposure to the atmosphere, it decayed rapidly. The face was that of a young man, of handsome

features and foreign aspect; and his hair, which was long and black, hung loosely over his shoulders. The head, legs, and feet were without covering, but the body was clothed in a tight dress, covering also the limbs as far as the knees and elbows. This dress was composed of the skin of some animal, laced in front with thongs of the same material, and having the hairy side inwards; and it is not improbable that it might have been that of the Moose-deer. He had no weapon, but near him, at each side of the body, was found a long staff or pole, which it was supposed he had used for the purpose of bounding over streams; and as the body was found near a rivulet, it was further conjectured by the peasantry, that the man had met his death accidentally in crossing this stream, or some such manner. The antiseptic power of bogs is well known, and the frequent discovery of human bodies in a high degree of preservation in those of Ireland has been already recorded; the finding of this body would not therefore deserve particular notice, nor would it, probably, have excited much attention at the time, but for the singularity of the costume. And this notice is the more necessary, as the dress no longer exists, having been buried with the body; an instance of thoughtlessness of which the better informed in Ireland are ashamed. Their antiquity is shown by the great depth of bog under which they lay; but as the growth of bog must depend on various circumstances, as situation, humidity, soil, &c., that fact alone can give us no certain criterion of its age. On this point, perhaps, the rude dress in which the body was clothed is likely to afford more satisfactory ground for accurate conjecture. That it belonged to a period antecedent to the arrival of the English, may be concluded from the evidence of Girald Barry, who says, the Irish were but lightly clad in woollen garments, barbarously shaped, and for the most part black, because the sheep of the country were usually of that colour: and from the spirit of that author's work, we have little reason to suppose, that if any portion of the Irish, in his time, had been clothed in skins, he would have failed to have noticed it. From this it is conjectured that the body was that of one of the Belgic inhabitants of Ireland, as it was in a district unquestionably inhabited by them, and the close skin dress seems to have been used by them.

Africa.—The newspapers afford late accounts relative to our African travellers. On the 25th Nov., Mr. Dickson was at Whydah, proceeding towards Dahomey, with a Portuguese who had lived at that court for many years. Captains Clapperton and Pearce, and Mr. Morrison, were at Yalto, where poor Belzoni died. Thence they purposed going to a place called Ohio,

where they expected an escort from the king Bello to convey them to his capital, Saccatoo.

Meridians.—The suggestions of M. de la Place on this subject is well worthy of attention. "It is very desirable," he observes, "that all the nations of Europe, instead of referring their calculations of longitude to the meridian of their principal observatory, should have some common meridian, which nature seems to have pointed out for that purpose. That agreement would introduce into the geography of the world the same uniformity that exists in its almanacks and in its arithmetic, a uniformity which, extending to the numerous objects of their mutual relations, forms various countries into an immense family." M. de la Place recommends the Peak of Teneriffe, or Mont Blanc, as the point through which this common meridian should pass.

Distance to which minutely divided matter may be carried by wind.—On the morning of the 19th of January last, Mr. Forbes, on board the Clyde, East-Indiaman, bound to London, in lat. $10^{\circ} 40' N.$, and long. $27^{\circ} 41' W.$, and about 600 miles from the coast of Africa, was astonished to find the sails covered with a brownish sand, the particles of which being examined by a microscope, appeared exceedingly minute. During the night the wind had blowed fresh N. E. by E., and the African coast, lying between Cape de Verd and the river Gambia, was the nearest land to windward. May not the seeds of many plants found in remote and newly formed islands, have been thus conveyed?

Steam Vessels.—There is now a contrivance employed on board a Scottish steam boat, which might be generally adopted with great advantage in other vessels of a similar kind. By the simple motion of a small handle or index placed on a table upon deck, in view of the man at the helm and of the master of the vessel, every movement which the engine is capable of giving to the paddle-wheel may be at once commanded. The vessel may be moved forwards or backwards, or may be retarded or entirely stopped at any given moment, by merely turning the handle to the places denoted by the graduations of a dial-plate. No skill is required for this purpose; the master himself, or a sailor under his direction, can perform the office as well as the ablest engineer. Thus the confusion which frequently arises at night in calling to the engineer below is avoided, and any ambiguity arising from the word of command being transmitted through several persons entirely avoided (circumstances which may lead to the most serious accidents). The engine is by this contrivance as much under command as the rudder.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

SIR THOMAS VAVASOUR, BART.

January 20.—This gentleman, born about the year 1746, was the second son of Sir Walter and his lady, Dorothy, eldest daughter of the Lord Langdale, of the Holme, and succeeded his brother, Sir Walter, in the title and estates in 1802. He was originally intended for the Leeds business, and was apprenticed with one of the most respectable houses in that town; but family circumstances prevented the intention from being carried into effect, and he lived, previously to the death of his brother, on the Continent. The title, which was granted on the 24th of October, 1628, is now extinct, and we believe the only male branch of this family is William Vavasour, Esq., of Wistow-hall, in Wharfedale, who is descended from a younger brother of Sir Mauger le Vavasour, living in the beginning of the 14th century. Sir Thomas died at his seat at Haslewood-hall, near Leeds.

THE REV. JOHN TOWNSEND.

February 7.—This gentleman, the benevolent founder, and the zealous and successful advocate of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb children of the poor, was born about the year 1758. As a public character, of the most exemplary conduct and the most amiable disposition, his loss will be deplored by a numerous and respectable class of society; and as one of the philanthropists of his day his memory will long be revered. He expired at his house, in Jamaica-row, Bermondsey.

SIR JOHN AUBREY, BART., D.C.L. AND M.P.

March.—Sir John Aubrey, Bart., of Dorton House, Buckinghamshire, and Lantrithydd Park, Glamorganshire, was born about the year 1740. He was educated at Westminster School, and Christ Church College, Oxford. On his return from his travels, he was, in 1768, elected M.P. for the borough of Wallingford; for which place he was returned four times, once for Aylesbury, once for the county of Buckingham, once for Clitheroe, four times for Aldborough, twice for Steyning, and once for Horsham, for which borough he was a Member at the time of his decease. He was the father of the House of Commons; and, notwithstanding his advanced age, whenever a division was expected, he was accustomed to remain to any hour. In the year 1782, Sir John was a Lord of the Admiralty, and in 1783 a Lord of the Treasury; but, independent in circumstances as well as in mind, he held those offices only a very short time. His name is to be found in most of the proceedings of the House of Commons, on what is termed the popular side of the question.

Sir John had been twice married; first,

to one of the co-heiresses of Sir John Colebrook, with whom he received a large addition to his ample paternal fortune; and, secondly, to the heiress of G. R. Carter, Esq. Besides Lantrithydd Park, he had three seats in Buckinghamshire: Dorton House (where he died), which had been in the female part of the family from the Conquest; Chilton; and Boarstal. Sir John was in possession of the celebrated Boarstal horn.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHNSTONE.

December. At Edinburgh, Major-General George Johnstone; he was the only surviving son of Major William Johnstone, descended from the ancient and honourable family of that name, Marquess of Annandale. He commenced his career as an ensign in the 29th regt. of foot, in 1780, which he then joined in Canada. In that distinguished corps he remained upwards of twenty-three years, arriving, progressively, at the rank of major. He served in various parts of America; on the most desperate service in the West-Indies; particularly at Granada, in 1795, when the regiment was nearly annihilated by sword and disease: at that time he acted in the capacity of Major of Brigade to the late Brigadier-General Campbell. Subsequently he served on the Continent, and during the whole of the rebellion in Ireland. In 1813, on the raising of the New Brunswick Fencibles, he was promoted to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of that regiment, which in a short period he brought into an admirable state of discipline. He acted as civil and military governor of the province of New Brunswick for a considerable time; and the estimation in which his eminent services were held will be appreciated by the gratifying addresses presented to him by the Council, Houses of Assembly, Mayors of Corporations, &c. on his leaving the colony. He returned to England, with a view of being more actively employed in the Peninsula; but a judicious and experienced officer being required at the Cape of Good Hope, he was selected, and in May 1810, appointed to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of the 93d regt., which he immediately joined.

On the 4th of June, 1814, he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, and appointed to the command of a brigade, destined to serve in America. He accordingly repaired to Cork; but the escape of Buonaparte from Elba occasioned a change of destination, and he was ordered to proceed with his regiment, and place himself under the orders of the Duke of Wellington. He had, in consequence, the honour of serving at the memorable battle of Waterloo, and on various other occasions, till the Army of Occupation quitted France.

This gallant officer and accomplished gentleman was no less distinguished by his private virtues than by his long and eminent services to his country. Endowed with every estimable quality of the human heart, his memory will ever be held dear by those who had the honour and happiness of his acquaintance.

MR. KNIGHT.

February.—Mr. Edward Knight, comedian, late of Drury-Lane Theatre, was born at Birmingham in the year 1774. He was intended, by his friends, as an artist; but at a very early period of life he had evinced a fondness for theatrical pursuits; and, indulging that propensity, he, on the death of the person to whom he had been articulated, made a public attempt upon the stage, in the character of Hob, at the town of Newcastle-under-Line, in Staffordshire. Such, however, was his timidity, that he fled from the stage in terror. He resumed the pencil for another year; but the ruling passion was strong—his love of the theatre prevailed—he again played Hob—and was successful. Afterwards he performed in Wales, and at Stafford. In that town he married the daughter of Mr. Clewes, a wine-merchant. Obtaining an engagement from Tate Wilkinson, the manager of the York theatre, he continued to play at York, Leeds, &c.

Mr. Knight's first wife having died, he married, in the year 1807, Miss Susan Smith, sister of Mrs. Bartley. When he had been with Tate Wilkinson about seven years, Wroughton, at that time manager of Drury-Lane theatre, saw him, and invited him to London. Accordingly, on the 14th of October 1809, he made his first appearance on the Drury-Lane boards as the successor of Collins, in the character of Timothy Quaint, in *The Soldier's Daughter*. He was equally successful in the parts of Robin Roughhead, in *Fortune's Frolic*; Jerry Blossom, Sim, Spado, Trip, &c. Tate Wilkinson, when he first entered into an engagement with him, augured most favourably of his success, in the event of his appearing on the London boards. The veteran's anticipations were more than realized. There was a freshness—a raciness—an originality about his acting which never failed to delight, and which soon rendered him, in country boys, and other parts in low comedy, a first-rate favourite. Latterly, he is said to have paid great attention to the parts of old men. In private life, Mr. Knight's manners were somewhat methodical. He disliked convivial parties; his habits were decidedly domestic; and, with a kindness and benevolence of heart, which reflect honour upon human nature, he was universally respected.

In the exercise of his professional duties, Mr. Knight once had a very narrow escape with his life. On the evening of February 17th, 1816, when performing with Miss

Kelly in the farce of *Modern Antiques*, a maniac, named Barnett, fired a pistol at the lady, which had nearly given the gentleman his quietus.

After an illness of several months, Mr. Knight died at his house in Great Queen Street, Lincoln's-Inn Fields; whence, on the 27th of February, his remains were removed to a vault in Pancras New Church. Amongst the mourners who attended upon that occasion, were Mr. Elliston, Dr. Pearson, Mr. Carpue, Mr. George Soane, Mr. Grimaldi, sen., &c.

CHARLES INCLEDON.

February 4.—Mr. Incledon, who possessed at once the most powerful and most melodious voice of modern times, and who stood unrivalled in his style of singing such songs as *The Storm*, *Black-Eyed Susan*, &c., was the son of a respectable physician in Cornwall. His voice, at a very early period, excited admiration; when only eight years old he was articulated to the celebrated Jackson, of Exeter; and, under his tuition, he became a little idol in all the concerts and musical parties about the neighbourhood. At the expiration of six or seven years (1779), a truant disposition induced him to enter as midshipman on board the *Formidable*. He went to the West-Indies, and, in the course of the two years that he continued in the navy, he was in several engagements. Under the patronage of Lord Mulgrave, Admiral Pigot, and other naval officers, who gave him letters of introduction to Mr. Colman, he, after his return to England, in 1792, endeavoured, but without success, to obtain an engagement for the Haymarket Theatre. Disappointed there, he joined Collins's Company at Southampton; came out as Alphonso, in the *Castle of Andalusia*, and was received with the most flattering admiration. About a year afterwards, the fame of his abilities having reached Bath, he was engaged by the managers of that city. There, however, he was for some time regarded as little better than a chorus singer; but, fortunately, the penetration of the musical amateurs soon discovered his value. Rauzzini, the conductor of the concerts, took him under his care, and gave him the best instructions a pupil could receive. He sang at the concerts at Bath and Bristol with great applause; was engaged at Vauxhall in the summer, where his success was still more flattering; and Rauzzini's patronage speedily raised him from obscurity into universal estimation. He was a great favourite at the noblemen's Catch Club in Bath, which he assisted in establishing; and Dr. Harrington, the most eminent physician there, was his particular friend. Remaining under Rauzzini six or seven years, he received a complete musical education, and became the first English singer on the stage.

As a tenor, Mr. Incledon's voice was not

always agreeable to the ear; but, in compass, it was equal to any piece of music; the *falsetto* part was extensive and sweet beyond conception; and the *bass* was better than could be reasonably expected in one gifted so liberally in other respects. In the song of "*My bonny, bonny Bet, sweet blossom,*" he particularly charmed with his *falsetto*; and he was frequently obliged to sing that air three times—never less than twice—in the course of an evening. After a few years, however, he practised more in the tenor or middle part of his voice, and used the *falsetto* less than in the earlier part of his career.

Mr. Incledon made his *début* as Dermot, in *The Poor Soldier*, at Covent Garden Theatre, in October 1790. He had for some time to labour against the prejudice of having been a Vauxhall singer; and, as his histrionic talents were of a very humble stamp, it was long before he could obtain possession of any first-rate characters. His occasional performance, however, of Captain Macheath, Young Meadows, &c. was so masterly, as proved him to be fully competent to take the lead in all operas. Ultimately, his powers were duly appreciated by the managers and by the public.

For many seasons Mr. Incledon sang with great *éclat* at the Oratorios in Lent; frequently he visited Ireland, where no singer, not even Mrs. Billington, was ever more caressed. Of late years—somewhat neglected, perhaps, for newer favourites in the metropolis—his engagements were chiefly of a provincial nature. Styling himself "*The Wandering Melodist,*" he was accustomed to give a vocal entertainment of his own, which was generally received with great favour. He was, we believe, in the arrangement of one of these plans at Worcester, when, about the commencement of the present year, he was suddenly seized with a paralytic affection, which, in the course of a few weeks, led on the termination of his existence. He had been married three times; and he has a son engaged in agricultural pursuits, now, or recently, living in the neighbourhood of Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

We should have mentioned that, subsequently to the termination of his regular engagements at the London theatres, Mr. Incledon crossed the Atlantic, and made a vocal tour through great part of the United States; but, we are apprehensive, without any solid pecuniary advantage.

DR. NOEHDEN.

March 14.—This gentleman, well known as the assistant-keeper of antiquities at the British Museum, died at his residence under that establishment. He was much attached to the study of botany and natural history. In conjunction with Dr. Stoddart, he, many years ago, translated "*Don Carlos,*" a tragedy, from the German of Schiller; and during the last quarter of a century, he has published numerous works

on the German language—grammars, dictionaries, &c. and several on horticulture, the improvement of fruit trees, &c.

VISCOUNT NETTERVILLE.

March 15.—John Netterville, Viscount Netterville, of Douth, in the county of Meath, was born in the year 1744, and he succeeded his father, the late viscount, in 1750. His lordship was the descendant of Sir Formal de Netterville, an Anglo-Norman knight, who settled in Ireland in the reign of Henry II. Sir Formal married Philadelphia, daughter of William de Vesey, by Isabel, daughter of William, Earl of Salisbury, son of Henry II. by Rosamond, daughter of Walter, Lord Clifford, and was ancestor of Nicholas, created Viscount Netterville, in 1662. By his lordship's death (at his seat near Dublin), the title is extinct.

LORD DOWNES.

March.—Wm. Downes, Baron Downes of Aghenville, in the King's County, Ireland, descended from a family seated at Debenham, in Suffolk, as early as the 14th century. His grandfather, the Right Rev. Dive Downes, was Archdeacon of Dublin in 1690, and Bishop of Cork and Ross, in 1699. His Lordship was the younger son of Robert Downes, of Donnybrook, Esq., M.P. for the county of Kildare. He was born about the year 1751: brought up to the study of the law; called to the Bar in June 1776; raised to the Bench, in March 1792; and in 1803, on the death of Lord Kilwarden, appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, and sworn in one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council of Ireland. In 1806, on the resignation of Lord Redesdale, he was, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, Chancellor of the University of Dublin, nominated vice-chancellor of that University. On the 21st of February 1822, his Lordship resigned the office of Chief Justice; and in compensation of his services, he was, by patent, dated December 10th, in that year, created Baron Downes, with remainder, on failure of issue male, to Sir Ulysses Burgh, K.C.B., K.T.S. &c. Captain and Lieutenant-General in the Grenadier Guards, and his heirs male. From the time of his elevation to the peerage his Lordship enjoyed a pension of £4,000 a year. He died at his seat at Merville, in Ireland.

MR. JOHN FAREY.

Jan. 6.—This gentleman, who was for many years a most valuable contributor to this magazine, was born at Woburn, in Bedfordshire, in 1766, and received a common school education there. He gave early indications of a studious disposition, and at the age of sixteen he was sent to school at Halifax, in Yorkshire. The master being a studious man and a good mathematician, was so pleased with his scholar that he gave him gratuitous in-

struction in mathematics and philosophy. Mr. Farey also studied drawing and surveying, and was recommended to the notice of the celebrated Mr. Smeaton.

Mr. Farey had the good fortune to become known to the late Duke of Bedford, and to acquire the confidence of that nobleman. In 1792 his Grace appointed Mr. Farey to the agency of his Bedfordshire estates. In consequence, he went to reside at Woburn, and continued there till the lamented death of his patron in 1802.

In the conduct of the Duke's affairs, Mr. Farey had a wide field for the exercise of his talents, and he prosecuted the ideas of his noble employer with so much assiduity, that he succeeded fully in establishing a very improved system of agriculture, of which the Duke had sketched the outlines with great judgment, from a mature consideration of all the observations he had made, during his tour through Europe, as well as in Britain.

In 1809 and 1810, Mr. Farey made a survey of Derbyshire for the Board of Agriculture, and his report contains a statement of the principles which he follow-

ed in mineral surveying. He availed himself of every opportunity of augmenting his stock of knowledge on the nature and order of the *strata* throughout Britain, and collected innumerable specimens to establish their identity in different places. A great part of his time was spent in collecting his observations and in forming maps and sections from them to determine the order and position of the *strata* in every place which he had visited. He intended to publish the results, but their completion was prevented by an attack of apoplexy, which terminated his useful life, at his house in Howland-street. He married early in life, and had a numerous family.

Mr. Farey was a man of most laborious research, and of very retired habits; rarely mixing in society, but pursuing his studies with incessant application, impelled by a thirst for knowledge rather than by the desire of wealth or fame. The manuscripts to which he devoted so many years, contain a mass of information which would afford materials for some valuable publications.

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

A new and improved edition of Morris's *Life of the Rev. Andrew Fuller*, with an Appendix, containing some pieces, never before printed.

A brief descriptive *History of Holland* is preparing for the press, in letters from Grandfather to Marianne, during an excursion in the summer of 1819.

It may be recollected by our readers, that the late Mr. Sharp announced a line engraving of Dr. Edward Jenner, as a companion to his celebrated portrait of Dr. John Hunter. After Mr. Sharp's decease, this plate was placed in the hands of Mr. Shelton, by whom it has been completed, and impressions from it are now ready for delivery.

Mr. Ackermann has also in readiness for publication a portrait of Sir Humphry Davy, engraved by Worthington.

M. Canel, bookseller of Paris, has announced his intention of publishing a collection of engravings, from the full-length portraits of celebrated personages of the present time, painted by Gerard, first painter to the King of France.

Mr. Alexander Barclay is printing a *Practical View of the Present State of Slavery in the West-Indies*; or, an Examination of Mr. Stephen's "*Slavery of the British West-India Colonies*."

Sir W. Scott's *Life of Dryden* is among the last translations into French. Moore's *Life of Sheridan* is announced.

A complete edition of Chateaubriand's *Works*, in 25 vols., including much new matter, is talked of in Paris.

A manuscript has, it is stated, been recently found in the castle of Péguet, Canton de Vaud, which contains a particular account of the wars between the Swiss and Savoyards, and the campaigns of Henry IV. of Savoy.

Anna Boleyn, a dramatic poem, by the Rev. H. H. Milman, is nearly ready.

Capt. King announces for publication, *Voyages of Discovery*, undertaken to complete the Survey of the Western Coast of New Holland, between the years 1817 and 1822. In two vols. 8vo.

There is announced, a *Short Sketch of the Province of Upper Canada*, for the information of the labouring poor throughout England. To which is prefixed, *Thoughts on Colonization*, addressed to the labouring poor, the clergy, the select vestries, and overseers of the poor, and other persons interested in the administration of parish relief, in the different parishes in England. By Henry John Boulton, Esq., his Majesty's solicitor-general of the province of Upper Canada.

A German account of the works of the brothers Van Eyck has been translated by M. de Bast, the secretary of the Society of Fine Arts at Ghent, and published with notes. It relates principally to their masterpiece (from the *Apocalypse*) in the cathe-

dral church of St. Bavon, in Ghent. Several years ago, parts of this great work were surreptitiously carried off. Some of the pannels were sold, in the first instance, for 6,000 francs, then for 100,000, and eventually to the King of Prussia for 410,900.

The first part of the work some time since announced as preparing for publication, by Mr. Dawson Turner, on British Autographs, will soon appear. This portion will consist of specimens of the handwriting of the Kings and Queens of England, and of the different branches of the Royal Family, from the reign of Richard II. until the present time. Collections of a similar nature have usually been confined to mere signatures; but Mr. Turner has been enabled to bring together a great number of autograph documents, hitherto unpublished, which will afford much valuable information, both to the historian and the antiquary.

A Greek and English Dictionary, by the Rev. John Groves, is just ready.

There are preparing for publication, as early as the nature of the work will admit, the History, Antiquities, and Topography of the Town and Borough of Southwark and Liberties; including the whole of the Parish of St. Saviour, and the adjacent Parish of Christchurch, with Notices of Eminent or Remarkable Persons, Local Anecdotes, Genealogical and Heraldic Inquiries, &c. &c. Illustrated by numerous Engravings of Rare Plans, Views, and existing Buildings, &c.

Mr. William Rae Wilson has in the press, Travels in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Hanover, Germany, the Netherlands, and France, with several engravings.

Mr. James Jennings has circulated proposals for publishing by subscription, in one volume, Ornithologia, or the Birds: a Poem, in two parts, with an introduction to their natural history, and copious notes. The first part treats chiefly of British and European birds. The second part relates principally to foreign birds.

A History of the Revolution in Ireland, in 1688-9; partly from materials hitherto unpublished, and with an introductory chapter, is announced, by John O'Driscoll, Esq.

A work entitled Wisdom and Happiness; containing Selections from the Bible, from Bishops Patrick, Taylor, &c., is printing, by the Rev. H. Watkins, A.M.

The Rev. J. G. Foyster, A.M., Minister of Trinity Chapel, has a volume of Sermons in the press.

Dr. Graham, of Croydon, has in the press, A Medical Guide for the use of Clergymen and Families, which embraces the characters, symptoms, causes, distinctions, and treatment of all diseases incident to the human frame; with a Domestic Materia Medica.

There are announced, Annals of the House of Brunswick, by Sir Andrew Halliday, M.D., in two volumes 8vo., illustrated

with an engraving from Mr. Chantrey's bust of his present Majesty, by Reynolds, and thirteen beautifully engraved Portraits of the most distinguished Heroes of the Brunswick race, from effigies and paintings by some of the great masters of the early ages.

Richelieu, or the Broken Heart, an historical tale, is just ready, in one 8vo. volume.

Spirits of the Olden Times, their Sayings and Doings, are preparing for the press.

Dr. E. J. Burrow has translated from the German, Hours of Devotion, which are expected in a few days.

The Rev. A. S. Burgess has in the press, a volume entitled Worthies of Christ's Hospital, or Memoirs of Eminent Blues.

A Translation of Sumner's Evidence of Christianity is now printing in France.

The Memoirs of the Court of Henry the Eighth are now just ready.

Recollections of a Pedestrian will be published in a few days.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIOGRAPHY.

Part I. of the Life of Benjamin Franklin, original, and offered as a medium between the diffuse and expensive Memoirs of Franklin, and the brief though delightful sketch written by himself. To be completed in one thick volume, 12mo. 1s.

A brief Memoir of the late Mr. William Butler, of Hackney, 2s.

EDUCATION.

A new and complete Grammar of the French Language, with Exercises: for the use of schools and private students. By M. De La Claverie. 12mo. 7s.

The Eton Latin Grammar, with the addition of many useful notes and observations; and also of the accents and quantity. By T. W. C. Edwards, M.A. 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

Herme's Philologist; or an Inquiry into the causes of Difference between the Greek and Latin Syntax. By F. Adams, A.M. Surgeon. 3s. 6d.

HISTORY.

Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire; adapted to the use of families and young persons; from which the indecent expressions and all the allusions of an improper tendency have been erased. By Thomas Bowdler, F.R.S. &c. 5 vols. 8vo., £3 3s.

MISCELLANIES.

A General and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom, for 1826. By John Burke, Esq. Crown 8vo. 18s.

History of Pontefract, in Yorkshire. By George Fox. With embellishments. Parts 1 and 2, 1s.

The Phrenological Journal and Miscellany. No. 9. 4s.

ΕΠΙΤΑΦΙΑ, or a Collection of Me-

morials, inscribed to the Memory of Good and Faithful Servants. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Two Letters on Scottish Affairs, from Edward Bradwardine Waverley, Esq., to Malachi Malagrowther, Esq. 8vo. 3s.

Reid on Clock and Watch-making. Royal 8vo. £1. 11s. 6d.

Laconics; or the Best Words of the Best Authors, with Portraits of Spenser, Milton Marvell, Young, and Churchill. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

The Last of the Mohicans, a Tale, by the Author of the Spy. 3 vols. 12mo. 21s.

Diary of an Ennuyée. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Progress of Fashion, from our First Parents, through all Nations, to our present Times. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Miscellaneous Collections: alphabetically arranged after the manner of, and forming a Fourth Volume to the "Lounger's Common-Place Book," containing One Hundred Articles. By the Compiler of the "Lounger's Common-Place Book." Price 9s. 6d.

The Baths of Bagnole; or, the Juvenile Miscellany. 18mo. half-bound, 3s.

The Heroine of the Peninsula; or, Clara Matilda of Seville. By the Author of the Hermit in London. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

Sheridaniana: Anecdotes of the Life of Richard Brinsley Sheridan; his Table-Talk and Bons-Mots. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

The Plain Speaker: Opinions on Books, Men, and Things. 2 vols. 8vo. £1. 4s.

New Arabian Nights' Entertainments; selected from the Original Oriental M.S. By Jos. Von Hammer, and now first translated into English, by the Rev. George Lamb. 3 vols. fcap. 8vo. 18s.

Literary Gems. In two parts. Post 8vo. 18s.

Labourer of Idleness; or, Seven Nights' Entertainment. By Guy Penseval, 8vo. 9s. 6d.

Obstinacy, a Tale. By Mrs. Hall. 12mo. 6s.

Mr. Blount's MSS. or Papers from the Book of a Man of the World. By the Author of Gilbert Earle. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s.

De Foix; or, Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Fourteenth Century. By H. E. Bray. 3 vols. post 8vo. 27s.

Shakspeare's Romances. 2 vols. 12mo. 16s.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Rev. Sydney Smith's Letter to the Electors upon the Catholic Question. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

POETRY.

Leisure Moments. By Barnard Trollope, Esq. fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d. boards.

Grafenstein. A Poem. 8vo. 12s.

Chamber's Rhymes of Scotland. Royal 18mo. 6s.

An Essay on Mind, and other Poems 12mo. 5s.

M. M. New Series—VOL. I. No. 4.

RELIGION AND MORALS.

The complete Works of Dr. J. Owen. 21 vols. 8vo.

History of Methodism in the Town and Neighbourhood of Great Yarmouth. By A. Whatmough. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

The Labyrinth, or Popish Circle: being a Confutation of the assumed Infallibility of the Church of Rome. Translated from the Latin of Simon Episcopius. By Richard Watson, Author of "Theological Institutes," &c. 8vo. 6d.

A Digest of the Evidence taken before. Select Committees of the two Houses of Parliament, appointed to inquire into the State of Ireland, 1824, 1825. By the Rev. William Phelan, B.D., and the Rev. Mortimer O'Sullivan, A.M. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

Practical Sermons, chiefly designed for Family Reading. By the Rev. Thomas Blackley, A.M. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

The Philosophy of Religion; or, an illustration of the Moral Laws of the Universe. By Thomas Dick. 12mo. 9s.

Origines Ecclesiasticæ; or, the Antiquities of the Christian Church; and other Works of the Rev. Joseph Bingham, M.A. With Additions and Biographical Account of the Author, by the Rev. Richard Bingham, B.C.L. 8 vols. Vol. 5, 12s.

The Book of Genesis Considered and Illustrated, in a series of Historical Discourses preached in the Holy Trinity Church, Cheltenham. By the Rev. Francis Close, A.M. 8vo. 12s.

The Ecclesiastical History of the Second and Third Centuries, illustrated from the Writings of Tertullian. By John, Bishop of Bristol. 8vo. 12s. 6d.

Cole, on the Prophecies. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

Taylor's Parlour Commentaries. 12mo. 5s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Visit to the Falls of Niagara, in 1800. By John Maude, Esq. Royal 8vo. £1. 11s. 6d.

Sketches in Wales, or a Diary of Three Walking Excursions in that Principality, in the Years 1823-24-25. By the Rev. G. J. Freeman, LL.B. 8vo. £1. 1s.

Humboldt's Personal Travels in Colombia. Translated by Helen Maria Williams. Vol. 6 (2 Parts), 8vo. 25s.

William's Tour in Jamaica. 8vo. 15s.

Conversations on some Leading Points in Natural Philosophy, designed for Schools and Families. By the Rev. B. H. Draper. 18mo. half bound 2s.

The Baptist Family: translated from the French. By Charlotte Southwood. 18mo. 8d.

Select Orations of Cicero, with English Notes and a Vocabulary of the Roman Magistrates and Laws, &c. For the use of students. By Richard Garde, A.B. of the Middle Temple.

The Ninth Part of Cuvier's Animal Kingdom, is nearly ready.

Continental Adventures, from the Pen of a Lady, are nearly ready.

The Second Volume of Mr. Southey's History of the War in Spain will certainly be ready for publication in May.

Mr. Hallam's Constitutional History of England will not be ready for publication before the close of the year.

Mrs. Joanna Baillie will shortly publish a Drama, in three acts, called "The Martyr."

The Gipsy, a Tale of Romance; from the German of Laune, by the Translator of "Popular Stories of Northern Nations," is in a state of forwardness, and will shortly appear.

Sketches of Portuguese Manners, Cus-

toms, &c. with Twenty coloured engravings, are in the press.

Tales from the German, by George Soane, A.B., and the Secret Correspondence of Madame de Maintenon and the Princess des Ursins; from the original MSS. in the possession of the Duke de Choiseul, may shortly be expected.

The twenty-first volume of the Encyclopædia Londinensis will be ready for delivery early in April. This work, nearly the largest in point of size, and by far the most comprehensive in matter ever published, will shortly be concluded. At its completion it will consist of 24 closely printed 4to volumes.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

THE prevailing character of the complaints of the last month has been decidedly *inflammatory*. In the language of the old school, the blood has been *heated*. The lancet has been in requisition—that little instrument of mighty power. Nitre and salts have taken the place of opiates and demulcents; and in short, the whole character of disease has undergone a change. The inflammatory disposition of vernal disorders has been remarked from the earliest periods of medical science, and is, indeed, as well known to the public as to the professional man. The genial warmth of the season doubtless contributes to its production, and never, perhaps, was a month of finer weather experienced in this country than has elapsed since the date of the last report. But there is something more than this required for the development of a principle of such general application, and the pathologist will at once refer it to that *nisus naturæ*, so conspicuously manifested at this period of the year in all her great operations. The sap now begins to rise, and the vegetable kingdom puts forth its buds and its beauties. The whole animal creation acknowledges the stimulus of returning spring, and the same *energy of action* which is thus apparent in the healthy operations of nature is no less observable in the phenomena of disease. Inflammation, of the active or *entonic* kind, characterizes the great bulk of the disorders of the season. The heart and arteries beat with unusual force, and the blood is rich and buffy.

The reporter has met with inflammatory affections of all parts—of the head, chest, and bowels; he has seen them in all degrees of severity, from the boil and bunion to the most acute form of phrenzy; he has witnessed them in all ages, from infancy to decrepitude. There has been, however, nothing *peculiar* in the aspect of such complaints; when taken in time, they have yielded to the usual depleting measures, *viz.* general and local blood-letting, free evacuations by the bowels, saline and cooling diaphoretics. There is certainly no class of disorders in which the skill and resources of physic are more strikingly exemplified than in the vernal inflammations. It will generally be found, that at this period there is sufficient energy in the system to bear up against the requisite drainage—an advantage which often fails the physician at a more advanced season of the year, when the constitution has been exhausted by long continued heat and profuse perspirations.

Among the cases that have lately fallen under the Reporter's notice, he selects for special consideration one, which, while it illustrates the position already laid down, will serve to extend the inquiry to a subject at least equally deserving of attention: it was that of a child, five years of age, who, with few or no marks of previous illness, was suddenly attacked, about a fortnight ago, with all the symptoms of acute (or what writers seem now disposed to call *peracute*) inflammation of the bowels. For three days the child was in the most imminent danger, but active measures and incessant attention at length happily prevailed. The urgent symptoms were subdued, but no effect was produced upon the *pulse*. It retained all its frequency, and a great portion of its hardness—the skin continued obstinately dry and rough—the child was oppressed with a feverish languor. In short, it turned out, that this severe attack of peritonæal inflammation was only the prelude to a tedious *infantile fever*. In that state of fever the child is now lying; and, as far as reasonably can be judged, will continue to lie for many weeks.

It is certainly a very singular circumstance that this form of hectic fever, *viz.* the infantile, or, as it is more commonly called, the *infantile remitting*, should never have acquired a popular denomination among us, considering how frequent the complaint is, how well marked its course and character are, and that it prevails exclusively at that period of life,

when the solicitude of parents is at its height. To almost all other disorders, prevalent at that age, the anxieties of friends have attached some familiar appellation—as for example, mumps, chicken-pox, weaning-brash, thrush; but to this disease, quite as common, and infinitely more important (because more tedious and more fatal) than any of those now mentioned, no name has ever been given which conveys to the mind of the parent what the practitioner wishes to express by the scientific term—*infantile remittent*. The phrase, *worm fever*, is occasionally made use of, but it is incorrect, and liable to mislead, and the medical attendant, therefore, very properly discards it. The Reporter has frequently found the disadvantage of this *hiatus* in the medical dictionary of the nursery; and he doubts not but that others have experienced the same thing, with as little power of remedying the deficiency.

It has certainly been too much the fashion among medical men to ascribe this complaint, the infantile fever, to irregularities in the stomach and bowels, to accuse the parents of having brought it on by indulgence and over-feeding, and consequently to trust its cure too much to aperient remedies. That such remedies are occasionally useful, may actually indispensable, is perfectly true; and this fact may be construed, by a superficial observer, into a proof of the soundness of the whole doctrine; but it is not so. The use of evacuant, and especially of aperient remedies, is an established mode of practice in all forms of feverish excitement, but they are not *more* requisite in the infantile than in the typhoid, or the inflammatory fevers of adult life. That the practitioner, then, may know his own strength in the treatment of this curious variety of infantile ailment—that he may have a sure guide in the choice and extent of his evacuant remedies, and be able to give a clear opinion regarding its probable duration and termination—he should feel and know that this fever is closely allied to other kinds of fever; that it is, in fact, the most perfect form of idiopathic hectic which is known, and that it has, like all other fevers, its natural period of decline and crisis. Its violence may often be moderated by judicious evacuations; but it should be thoroughly understood, that infantile fever cannot be purged into submission, nor starved into cure. It is often as necessary to soothe and comfort the bowels as to irritate and unload them; but neither the one class of medicines nor the other can effect the desired purpose without *time*. Let not, then, the practitioner be too rigorous in his remedies, nor the parent too anxious in her expectations; let the one have a good understanding of his subject, let the other have faith, and both *patience*, and the anxious wishes of all may ultimately be realized.

An unusual number of dropsical cases (especially of anasarca and ascites) have fallen under the Reporter's observation during the last month—sufficient to convince him that some general cause has been operating in their production; he is unable, however, to offer any satisfactory hypothesis on this subject. The cases, upon the whole, have not been particularly untractable: mercury and squills have generally succeeded in affording relief—in one case, the foxglove was of the most decided benefit. Several severe cases of cutaneous disease have also been under treatment, but these subjects must be reserved for future discussion.

8, Upper John-street, Golden-square, March 21, 1826.

GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

ALL our agricultural operations have proceeded thus far in the season, with a full tide of activity and success, and equal promise of future prosperity; indeed, a fairer prospect of universal plenty of all the first necessities has not been witnessed. The severity of the frost in the late season lasted just long enough to reduce the glebe to the most friable and advantageous state, and to destroy the insectite *ova*; the happy consequence of which has been, early spring culture and exemption generally from the injuries otherwise to be expected from vermineous insects to the roots and vegetation of the growing corn. Some complaints, indeed, we have of the grub and wireworm, but far more of damage from the superabundance of *game*. So early has been the season and so laudably expeditious the cultivators, that, on the most forward soils, all the spring crops were in the ground, and in the best possible state, within the first week of the present month; nor has any material impediment since occurred to affect the most backward, on which doubtless sowing the Lent corn will be finished equally early, as in the most favourable seasons: the rains, however, in the early part of the month, have retarded business in some of the western counties. The present rough and old styled "March many weathers," with a portion of easterly winds, seems to argue well for a mild and genial spring and warm summer.

Wheat, on good and well manured soils, is a thick and luxuriant plant; most encouraging indeed, proportionally, on all soils. In some counties, Kent particularly, they "sheep" their wheats; that is, feed them down with sheep, in order to check their too

great forwardness, which they suppose detractive from semination, and also to destroy the weeds. We have, indeed, formerly seen in Kent a piece of wheat covered with both sheep and bullocks with this intent. In other districts the practice is highly condemned, and we think, on practical grounds, with sufficient reason. It is at any rate a most slovenly and unworkmanlike custom. We have seen however, in a former report, a condemnation of this practice, and the substitute proposed of harrowing and drilling at nine inches, with the view of destroying weeds; a drill by which we should suppose the weeds not likely to experience much disturbance, one in fact standing in very close relationship to broad casting. In certain districts, at this very late date, the introduction is noted of setting and drilling pease and beans; but the drilling of wheat and other corn seems not yet within contemplation.

The early sown barleys have sprung up with remarkable vigour, covering the land very thickly. Some of the beans and pease; the former, however, were not so early planted as in some seasons. Oats may be considered as the latest sown spring crop, being in hand in this vicinity at the present time. Should genial weather succeed the present chills, grass will be forward and abundant. Seeds and young clovers are good, but a considerable part of the winter tares were damaged by the frost. The early fruit blossoms have suffered in some degree from the rude visitings of the east wind, which have also slightly affected the colour of the wheat in high and exposed situations. The very necessary branch of planting forest trees has been attended to during the last winter in several counties, where coppices have been stubbed up or worn out. Yet timber and bark are a dull trade. The stock of wheat in the country is very considerable, notwithstanding it holds price more firmly than any other article of produce. Farming leases are reported to have been taken last Michaelmas at a considerable advance of rent; the prudence or the reverse of which adventure may be shortly apparent.

Winter grazing and feeding is said generally to have been a loosing concern, which must then have chiefly originated in the high price of the stores, since the meat markets have surely, until of late, maintained a most respectable price. Stores have been yet held back for an advance, which obviously the times will not support. The loss of turnips in consequence of the frost has been borne without any very heavy inconvenience, our other resources having been so ample. Lambing has commenced with general success, subject as usual to partial detractions. The country is full of a healthy live stock, with the most ample means for its support. The price of fat stock has suffered a considerable decline, particularly of bacon hogs. Horses, perhaps, of all descriptions, since our last, are dearer. Corn has declined gradually and slowly, and will, in all probability, continue to do so, from causes independent of the late commercial embarrassment. The manufacturing labourers throughout the country are in circumstances of far greater distress than those engaged in agriculture. The wool-trade remains in a most inauspicious *statu quo*, both here and upon the continent; in both parts vast stocks remaining on hand.

However ungracious the attempt, it cannot be unmote or improper to counsel the farming interest against the probable ill effects of that despondence, which seems to prevail amongst them, on the prospect of a free trade in corn, the immediate disadvantages of which will be best met and counteracted by far other dispositions. That the dye is cast, there can be little doubt; not the ministry merely, or the class of political economists, but the people of England have resolved on free trade: they will consent no longer to purchase the staff of life at a monopoly price, for the support of a particular class. A commercial and manufacturing country naturally aims at purchasing corn where it can be had at the cheapest rate. The effects of the late pressures seem gradually wearing away; reasoners on that gloomy subject seem to have made great use of the figure *hysteron proteron*, or setting the cart before the horse. Not currency but speculation was the prime delinquent; for had speculation remained under the guidance of common-sense, and had not those numerous companies started from New Bedlam, and the native region of farce and burlesque, currency, gold or paper, would have remained in a mighty harmless state of quiescence, as they are probable now to continue, after the Westminster Milk Company and their 640 odd cows have flitted off the scene!!! When are we to be satisfied? Formerly, or latterly, gold was fiercely demanded and paper decried. Now paper is to save the state, or the country, by supporting the price of corn. There is much delusion in all this—a sufficiency of gold, as formerly, may be easily provided to answer the amount of small notes, and supply the demand of the country. Not that there can be any rational objection to good notes, whether large or small; a paper currency is of the first importance, even absolutely necessary to a great commercial nation.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4s. to 5s.—Mutton, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 2d.—Veal, 5s. to 6s. 8d.—Pork, 4s. to 6s.—Lamb, 5s. to 7s. 6d.—Raw Fat, 2s. 2d.

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 44s. to 70s.—Barley, 26s. to 40s.—Oats, 23s. to 33s.—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 9½d.—Hay, 62s. to 100s.—Clover ditto, 65s. to 112s.—Straw, 36s. to 45s.

Coals in the pool, 28s. 6d to 37s. 6d. per chaldron.

Middlesex, March 20th, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton.—There has been a good demand for Cotton since our last report for *Exportation*, and prices rather advanced, but the great scarcity of money, and the want of confidence that exists between man and man, cause the greatest possible stagnation in the market; the same may be said of the Liverpool and Manchester markets. Our quotations are at the highest prices for approved bills or *cash*, deducting discount. 3,495 bags sold as under, viz.

600	Bags bowed.....(in Bond).....	7½d. to 7½d. per lb.
450 Pernams do.	10½d. — 10½d.
80 Paras do.	8½d. —
25 Bourbons..... do.	9½d. —
1,800 Surats do.	4½d. — 5½d.
500 Bengals do.	5d. — 5½d.
40 Malta do.	9d. —

3,495 Bags

Sugar.—Raw Sugar has been in brisk demand, and prices advanced full 1s. per cwt., particularly in strong qualities for refining. Refined Sugar Sales have been made at advanced prices; small lumps are in demand for Hamburg; the grocers have purchased freely at an advance of full 2s. per cwt. In Foreign Sugars, nothing has been done in Havannah, excepting a parcel of Yellow, which sold at 33s. per cwt. Ordinary Brazils are inquired for.

Coffee.—St. Domingo sells at 55s.—Brazil, 53s. to 54s.—Fine Jamaica, 75s. to 95s., and but few Sales have been effected, the market being dull and very heavy at present.

Rum.—In no demand: it is now sold by the *Imperial Gallon*; Jamaica 14 to 20 gallons over-proof, from 3s. 3d. to 3s. 4d. per gallon—22 to 30 gallons, from 3s. 7d. to 4s.—30 gallons and upwards, 4s. 3d.—Leeward Island, from 2s. 4d. to 2s. 7d.

Spices.—Little has been done, at our last quotations.

Tea.—The remainder of the East-India Company's Sale consisted of Congous, Souchongs, and Twankays, which sold at a reduction of 2d. to 2½d. per lb., and all other qualities in proportion. The great scarcity of money has caused the East-India Company to put off the prompt that stood for the 3d March to the 23d of same month.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 8.—Rotterdam, 12. 9.—Antwerp, 12. 9.—Hamburg, 37. 4.—Altona, 37. 10.—Paris, 25. 65.—Bordeaux, 25. 65.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Madrid, 36½.—Cadiz, 36½.—Barcelona, 35.—Seville, 35.—Gibraltar, 31.—Frankfort, 155.—Petersburg, 9¾.—Vienna, 10. 17.—Trieste, 10. 17.—Leghorn, 48½.—Genoa, 43.—Naples 39½.—Palermo, 120.—Lisbon, 51.—Oporto, 51¼.—Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Dublin, 1½ per cent.—Cork, 1½ per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold in bars, £3. 17s. 6d.—New Doubloons, £3. 14s. 9d.—New Dollars, 4s. 11d.—Silver in bars, standard, 5s. ½d.

Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS, 23, Change Alley, Cornhill.—Barnsley CANAL, 270l.—Birmingham, 320l.—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 115l.—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 550l.—Grand Junction, 261l.—Leeds and Liverpool, 400l.—Mersey and Irwell, 1,000l.—Neath, 360l.—Oxford, 700l.—Stafford and Worcester, 800l.—Trent and Mersey, 2,000l.—Alliance British and Foreign, 1l.—Guardian, 17l.—Hope, 4l. 15s.—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 54l.—City Gas-Light Company, 155½l.—Leeds, 0.—Liverpool, 0.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 24th of February and the 21st of March 1826; extracted from the London Gazettes.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

CHILDRENS, C. C. Brighton, builder
Constantine, A. Bolton, Lancashire, shopkeeper
Hippisley, H. Shepton Mallet, Somersetshire, common brewer
Nicholas, J. sen. and J. jun. Leatherhead, Surrey, common brewer
Skelton, E. B., M. M. and E. Southampton, stationers

Waller, M. Northampton-square, warehouseman
Wood, J. Manchester

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 285.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

ADCOCK, W. and T. Birmingham, grocers.
[Holme and Co., New-inn; and Parker, Birmingham]

- Addis, J. Abergavenny, tailor. [Gregory, Clement's-inn
 Addison, G. W. Dalton, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Van Sandau and Co., Dowgate Hill
 Airey, J., and N. Aspinall, Liverpool, soap-boilers. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Davenport, Lord-street, Liverpool
 Albany, J. Ware, Hertfordshire, barge-master. [Bond, Ware
 Angelby, A. Devonport, victualler. [Sole, Aldermanbury; and Devonport
 Arrowsmith, J. Salford, currier. [Norris, John-street
 Arscott, S. Buckfastleigh, Devonshire, wool-dealer. [Fairbank, Staple-inn; and Michaelmore, Totness
 Arthington, R. M. and R. Birkett, Lancaster, bankers. [Rawsthorne, Lancaster; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row
 Ashcroft, J. Altringham, Cheshire, grocer. [Brun-drett and Spinks, Temple; and Poss, Altringham
 Askey, T. College-house, Hackney-road, dealer. [Rushby, Carthusian-street
 Austen, J. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, builder. [Brooker and Colebatch, Brighthelmstone; and Holme, Frampton and Loftus, New-inn, London
 Ballin, S. Wotton Underedge, silversmith. [Downes and Co., Bedford-row
 Bankard, C. and W. Benson, Bowling, Yorkshire, worsted-spinners. [Evans and Co., Hatton-garden; and Carr, Leeds
 Barber, J. and Co. Cornhill, stock-broker. [Gatty and Co., Angel-court
 Bardon, W. York, draper. [Green and Co., Sambrook-court
 Barfoot, W. sen., and W. Barfoot, jun. Winborne Minster, Dorsetshire, timber-merchants. [Castleman, Wimborne; and Holme and Co., New-inn
 Barnard, T. Strand, silversmith and wine-merchant. [Hamilton and Co., Tavistock-row
 Barry, W. Bruton, Somersetshire, dealer. [Dyne, Bruton, and Lincoln's-inn-fields
 Bassano, C. Jermyn-street, oilman. [Lord, Manchester-street
 Bates, W. Halifax, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Robinson and Son, Essex-street, Strand; and Ward, Leeds
 Bates, H. Sowerby, Yorkshire, tanner. [Storks, Halifax; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane
 Baxter, J. Darlington, Durham, banker. [Mewburn, Darlington; and Wolston, Furnival's-inn
 Beale, W. Union-street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer. [Fawcett, Jewin-street
 Beaumont, H. Liverpool, merchant. [Forrest and Co., Liverpool; and Perkins and Co., Gray's-inn
 Beeley J. E. and Co. Birmingham, druggists. [Swain and Co., Old Jewry
 Bennett, B. Brighton, builder. [Bennett, Brighton; and Bennett, Token-house-yard
 Benson, J. York, merchant. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square
 Benham, W. and P. Spanier, Old Trinity-house, Water-lane, ship-agents. [Lowe and Co., Southampton-buildings
 Blaber, H. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, merchant. [Croswell, Brighthelmstone; and Palmer and Co., Bedford-row
 Blyth, M. Usk, Monmouthshire, shop-keeper. [Bush and Co., Bristol; Holme and Co., New-inn
 Bonsall, R. Liverpool, timber-merchant. [Lace and Co., Liverpool; and Taylor and Co., Temple
 Boucher, W. Birmingham, jeweller. [Parkes, Birmingham; and Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street
 Bradley, J. Liverpool, bookseller. [Chester, Staples-inn
 Braddock, J. and J. Jackson, Macclesfield, silk-manufacturers. [Reeves, Ely-place, Holborn
 Brencley, J. and J. Milton, distillers. [Clare and Co., Frederick's-place
 Bristow, J. and Co. Worcester, curriers. [White, Old-square
 Briddow, S. Manchester, provision-broker. [Mackinson, Middle Temple; and Hadfield, St. Ann's-street, Manchester
 Brine, T. Southampton, common-brewer. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants
 Brine, T. and W. Cheeseman, Southampton, common-brewers. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants
 Brindley, J. and T. Funsbury, Kent, ship-builders. [Henning and Baxter, Gray's-inn-place; and Simmons, Rochester
 Brown, W. and Co. Liverpool, merchants. [Chester, Staples-inn
 Brown, J. Liverpool, cabinet-maker. [Chester, Staples-inn
 Brooksbank, W. North Bierly, corn-merchant. [E. Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields
 Broughton, C. D. and Co. Nantwich, bankers. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields
 Brown, T. Mile-end-road, picture-frame-maker. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street
 Cannan, D. Lothbury, merchant. [Kearsey and Co., Lothbury
 Capel, W. Mark-lane, merchant. [Thomson, George-street, Minorles
 Carter, J. Oxford-street, furrier. [Lawrence, Deane-court
 Challenor, J. Stones-end, grocer. [Lindsay, Southwark
 Chesney, E. Liverpool, tailor and draper. [Morecroft and Fowler, Liverpool; and Chester, Staples-inn
 Cheesman, W. Portsea, Southampton, common-brewer. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants
 Chesterton, J. Warwick-street, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, tailor. [Carlow, High-street, Mary-le-bonne
 Clay, T. Macclesfield, silk-throwster. [James, Bucklersbury; and Grimsditch and Co., Macclesfield
 Cockle, J. Ashton, Birmingham, leather-dresser. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Moor-street, Birmingham
 Cooper, S. jun., Bury St. Edmunds, hatter. [Silver and Co., Lambs-conduit-street
 Cooper, J. sen., and J. jun. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothiers. [Timbrell, Trowbridge; and Egan and Waterman, Essex-street, Strand
 Cooper J. Moorside, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Whitehead, Oldham; and Milne and Parry, Temple
 Cooper, E. Kingsland-road, cheesemonger. [Lockett, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square
 Connah, W. Chester, wine-merchant. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane
 Copeland, J. Burslem, Staffordshire, grocer. [Tate and Johnston, Cophall-buildings
 Corbet, J. Birmingham, currier. [Tooke and Carr, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Unett and Son, Birmingham
 Coward, W. Southampton, dyer. [Bryant, Southampton; and Slade and Co., John-street
 Craig, G. Allerton-street, Hoxton New Town, oilman. [Knight and Co., Basinghall-street
 Crosthwaite, J. Fenchurch-street, wine-merchant. [Sandys and Co., Crane-court
 Crook, W. Liverpool, bleacher. [Ravenhill, Poultry
 Crossley, J. Union-court, Old Broad-street, merchant. [Bolton, Austin-friars
 Cullingford, J. Parliament-street, Westminster, wine-merchant. [Passmore, Ironmonger-lane
 Curtis, S. Addle-street, warehouseman. [Courteen, Lothbury
 Curtis, T. Barnes, malster. [Popkin, Dean-street
 Cussons, G. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Wood, Manchester
 Dandy, C. and M. A. Hackney-road, dealers. [Eicke, Broad-street
 Day, H. Speldhurst-street, Burton-crescent, linen-draper. [Courteen, Lothbury
 Day, W. F. Hammersmith, saddler. [Lonsdale, Law-chambers, Chancery-lane
 Dawson, R. Norwich, linen-draper. [Phipps, Weyvers-hall
 Dawson, A. Huddersfield, fancy cloth-manufacturer. [Fenton, Austin-friars; and Fenton, Huddersfield
 Deudney, J. St. Mary-at-hill, cheesemonger. [Rixon, Jewry-street
 Dilworth, J. and Co., Lancaster, bankers. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row
 Dilworth, J. Lancaster, banker. [Rawsthorne, Lancaster; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row
 Dodson, N. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer. [MacDougal, Son, and Bainbridge, Cannon-row, Parliament-street; and Daft, Nottingham
 Dodsworth, T. Knaresborough, York, linen-manufacturer. [Stocker and Co., New Boswell-court, Carey-street; and Gill, Knaresborough
 Donkin, B. Dock Head, Surrey, tanner. [Dickenson, New Broad-street
 Drake, J. Walworth, hop-merchant. [Lindsay, Southwark
 Drimock, J. Bridgend, clothier. [Vizard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields
 Eaton, R. Swansea, Glamorganshire, banker. [Holme, Frampton, and Loftus, New-inn; and Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea

- Edmunds, J. Worcester, leather-cutter. [Smith, Basinghall-street
Elvidge, W. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer. [Hurst, Nottingham; and Knowles, New-Inn
Evans, W. Basinghall-street, factor. [Ross and Cooke, New-Inn
Fairbairn, J. F. Bedford-street, auctioneer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street
Fielden, J. L. B., Manchester, victualler. [Richardson, Manchester; and Rodgers, Bucklersbury
Fisher, J. Deptford, tailor. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street
Fleming, H. Fleet-street, printer. [Arnott, West-street, Finsbury-place
Forbes, J. Oxford-street, druggist. [Reeves, Ely-place, Holborn
Forster, S. Manchester, tailor and draper. [Lawler, Manchester; and Hurd and Co., Temple
Fountain, J. Norwich, manufacturer. [Thomas Brightwell, Norwich; and Taylor and Roscoe, King's-Bench-walk, Temple
Freese, P. C. Winchester-street, insurance-broker. [Tomlinson and Co., Copthall-court
Fricker, C. Staines, broker. [Chester, Newington Butts
Fulton, T. Change-alley, insurance-broker. [Robinson, Walbrook
Gammon, J. Elder-street, silk-manufacturer. [Brough, Shoreditch
Garrett, T. Nantwich, cheese-factor. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields
George, S. sen., and S. George, jun., Bristol, sugar-refiners. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street; and Bevan and Co., Bristol
Gentle, H. Walcot, Somersetshire builder. [Mackey, Paragon-buildings, Bath; and Fisher, Queen-street, Cheapside
Gething, J. Wellington, tailor. [Tate and Co., Copthall-buildings
Goddard, J. Bristow, Norfolk, inn-keeper. [Withers, Holt, Norfolk; and Bridger, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street
Gold, J. Brunswick-row, Hackney-road, tea-dealer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street
Gondey, J. M. Liverpool, cabinet-maker. [Steele and Nicol, Queen-street, Cheapside; and Atkinson, School-lane, Liverpool
Graham, J. Waterloo-place, upholder. [Stephenson and Co., Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane
Graham, J. Gloucester-street, Queen-square, tailor. [Chester, Staple-inn
Granger, C. Caseley, Staffordshire, coal-master. [Hall, Great James-street, Bedford-row; and Shutt, Walsall
Gregory, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Makenson, Manchester; and Makenson, Middle Temple
Greenshields, J. Oxford, builder. [Robinson and Co., Charter-house-square
Greener, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-broker. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn; and Armstrong, Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Gregory, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Grocott, Liverpool; and John, Temple
Green, J. Leicester-street, printer. [Roche and Co., Charles-street, Covent Garden
Greenwell, J. R. Sherburn-mill, Sherburn, Durham, millers. [Clennel, Staple-inn; and F. and H. Smales, Durham
Greenhow, W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. [Greenhaigh, Manchester; and Willet, Essex-street
Gridale, T. Whitehaven, timber-merchant. [Clennel, Staple-inn
Grueber, S. H. and H., Hope-mills, Denbigh, spinners. [Hindmarsh and Son, Crescent, Cripplegate
Harvey, W. Belper, Derbyshire, rope-maker. [Wolston, Furnival's-inn; and Ingle, Belper
Harvey, W. Launceston, Cornwall, banker. [Darke, Launceston; and Luxmore, Red-lion-square
Hart, W. Aldgate, jeweller. [Farring, Surry-street
Harrison, J. Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Evans and Shearman, Hatton-garden; and Wyatt, Stroud
Hargrave, J. Mirfield, Yorkshire, corn-miller. [Taylor, Wakefield, and Lake, Cateaton-street
Hastings, R. Great Sutton-street, silversmith. [Richardson, Cheapside
Haynes, W. W. Neath, Glamorganshire, banker. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea
Haywood, M. Wood-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Birkett and Co., Cloak-lane
Heaton, M. Royds-house, Hawarth, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Preston and Brown, Skipton; and Jones, Size-lane
Henesey, R. Drury-lane, timber-merchant. [Brooking, Lombard-street
Heron, J. and T. Manchester, cabinet-makers. [Long and Austin, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Palmer and Son, Birmingham
Hewit, N. R. Buckingham-place, Fitzroy-square, engraver. [Turner, Bloomsbury-square
Higginbottom, S. Macclesfield, Cheshire, silk-manufacturer. [Smith, Basinghall-street
Hill, H. and T. Tickell, Watling-street, iron-merchants. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings
Hill, W. Old Ford-mill, Bow, miller. [Baddeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields
Hodgson, W. Ingrow-bridge, Yorkshire, worsted and stuff-manufacturer. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Metcalf, Keighley, Yorkshire
Hoey, M. Liverpool, victualler. [Prest and Keyes, Liverpool; and Taylor and Roscoe, Temple
Hogshead, J. Tottenham-court-road, grocer. [Mayhew, Chancery-lane
Holland, E. Cheltenham, grocer. [Bridges and Mason, Red-lion-square; and Hare and Little, Small-street, Bristol
Hood, B. Trafalgar-street, Walworth-road, baker. [Davidson, Bread-street, Cheapside
Horne, E. and C. Wellan, Jermyn-street, St. James's, dress-makers. [Goddard, Basinghall-street
Howell, R. Alhampton-mill, miller. [Burfoot and Co., King's-Bench-walk
Hawes, G. H. City-road, linen-draper. [Taylor, Clement's-inn
Hudson, T. York, cabinet-maker. [Grace and Stedman, Birchin-lane
Hunt, J., W. Winch, and W. Hunt, jun., Stewart's-buildings, Battersea-fields, engineers. [Argell and Co., Whitechapel-road
Hurt, G. King-street, Cheapside, furrier. [Fisher and Spenser, Walbrook-buildings
Husband, J. Great Pulteney-street, Golden-square, cabinet-maker. [Miller, New-inn
Hutchinson, G. Bordesley, Birmingham, dealer. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Slater, Birmingham
Isaac, J. and Co., Gray's-inn-lane, carpenters. [Hadwen, Pancras-lane
Jacklin, T. Nottingham, machine-maker. [Payne, Nottingham; and G. T. and R. Taylor, Featherstone-buildings
Jackson, T. Hare-lodge, Essex, livery-stable-keeper. [Stephens, Bedford-row
Jenkins, T. Cirencester, Gloucestershire, cheese-monger. [Hunter, Clement's-inn; and Bevir and Son, Cirencester
Johnson, G. King Stanley, Gloucestershire, wool-broker. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square
Johnson, J. Smithfield-market, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-inn
Johnson, A. and G. York, merchants. [Capes, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Hindsley, jun. York
Jones, J. L. Foley-place, medicine-vender. [Harnet, Northumberland-street
Jones, R. Cateaton-street, warehouseman. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house
Joyner, J. and Co., Romford, bankers. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street
Keel, T. Bristol, grocer. [Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings
King, S. W. and J. Bonsor, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, laceman. [Allingham, Hatton-garden
King, W. J. Battersea, turpentine-merchant. [Cotton, Basinghall-street
Kingsland, J. and G. Portsea, slopsellers. [Noy and Co., Tower-street
King, S. Poplar, boat-builder. [Birkett and Co., Cloak-lane
Kingsford, J. Fenchurch-street, corn-factor. [Lloyd, Gray's-inn-square
Kings, R. Ledbury, Herefordshire, inn-keeper. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Higgins, Ledbury
Lafone, S. Toxteth-park, Liverpool, tanner. [Keightley, Inner Temple; and Keightley, Liverpool
Langdon, J. H. Lambeth, grocer. [Hinlinch and Co., Buckingham-street
Leach, S. T. and Co., Charles-street, music-sellers. [Shepherd and Co., Cloak-lane
Leadley, J. Fetter-lane, wholesale stationer. [Adamson, Ely-place
Leech, J. Hurstbourne-priors, corn-dealer. [Garrad, Suffolk-street
Leech, J. Salford, Lancashire, dyer. [Norris, Kings-street, Manchester
Lloyd, J. Commercial-road, linen-draper. [Gates, Cateaton-street

- Lovekin, P. Kensington, builder. [Carlow, Mary-le-bone
 Lowe, G. Manchester, sizer. [Hitchcock, Manchester; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple
 Lucas, C. London, merchant. [Arundell and Co., Bridge-street
 Luff, J. Tintern, timber-merchant. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn
 Lunt, J. B. and R. Liverpool, soap-boilers. [Arred and Co., Liverpool; and Lowe and Co., Southampton-buildings
 Mac Caskery, B. Manchester, draper. [Chester, Staple-inn
 Maine, W. Clifton-street, Finsbury. Currier. [Thomas and Atkinson, New Basinghall-street
 Manger, J. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, wadding-manufacturer. [Evans, Took's-court
 Martin, T. Liverpool, merchant. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
 Mare, J. Shelton, china-manufacturers. [Wheeler, John-street
 Marshall, W. St. Mary-at-hill, coffee-house-keeper. [Overton and Co., Token-house-yard
 Maynard, J. Southwark, wine-merchant. [Bishop, Gough-square
 Mears, W. Berkenhead, Chester, hotel-keeper. Chester, Staple-inn; and Pennington, Liverpool
 Mead, M. and C. E. Macomb, Battersea, colour-makers. [Messrs. Drew, Bermondsey-street
 Mercet, J. and J. Eccleston, Lancashire, paper-makers. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Rowson, Prescott
 Merryweather, S. Longham, Dorsetshire, miller. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Durant and Co., Poole
 Merryweather, W. Long-acre, coach-maker. [Bennett, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn-square
 Milner, G. Derby, silk-manufacturer. [Whittington, Dean-street, Finsbury-square
 Mitchell, R. Birmingham, jeweller. [Norton and Co., Gray's-inn-square
 Moore, J. Clerkenwell, boot-maker. [Brough, Shoreditch
 Moreton, R. Derby, builder. [Simpson and Frear, Derby; and Taylor, John-street, Bedford-row
 Mott, B. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
 Murton, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, shoe-maker. [Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry
 Newton, S. Manchester, plumber. [Norris, John-st.
 Newmarch, J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane
 Norwood, J. Swine-fleet, Yorkshire, linen-draper. [Haire and Holden, Hull; and Rosser and Son, Gray's-inn-place
 Noyes, R. Great Andrew-street, Seven Dials, tallow-chandler. [Thompson, Chancery-lane
 Oliver, W. sen. Manchester, dyer. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane
 O'Neile, A. F. and T. Martin, Liverpool, merchants. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Phillips, Liverpool
 Ormond, J. Clayton-heights, Yorkshire, calico-manufacturer. [Walter, Symond's-inn; and Tolson, Bradford, Yorkshire
 Palmer, R. Coleshill, Warwickshire, malster. [Meyrick and Co., Red-lion-square
 Partridge, T. Forebridge, Stafford, malster. [White, Lincoln's-inn Old-square
 Pearce, S. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, stone-mason. [Attree and Coope, Brighthelmstone; and Sowton, Great James-street, Bedford-row
 Penny, W. Fareham, Hampshire, common brewer. [Holme, Frampton, and Co., New-inn
 Perring, R. Modbury, Devonshire, bankers. [Luxmore, Red-lion-square; and Andrews, Modbury
 Petty, A. Manchester, merchant. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane
 Petty, G. Bawtry, Yorkshire, malster, and spirit-merchant. [Cartwright, Bawtry; and Capes, Holborn-court
 Philips, J. West Wycome, Bucks, paper-manufacturer. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square
 Pigot, J. Norwich, grocer. [Tay and Co., King's-bench-walk Temple; and Parkinson and Co., Norwich
 Pollard, J. Guiseley, Yorkshire, cloth-maker. [Clayton and Singleton, New-inn; and Barret Otley
 Potts, J. Denton-hall, Nether-Denton, Cumberland. [Clennell, Staple's-inn; and S. and G. Saul, Carlisle
 Pott, P. White-street, Borough, dealer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street, Charter-house-square
 Powell, R. Bristol, mason. [Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings
 Powell, T. Mary-le-bone-street, Piccadilly, tailor. [Upstone, Carlow, and Upstone, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital
 Pratt, H. J. Bombroff, and G. B. Goodwin, Leicester, bobbin-maker. [Payne and Co., Nottingham; and Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn
 Radlay, J. Liverpool, tavern-keeper. [Chester, Staple's-inn; and Morecroft, Liverpool
 Riches, J. East-street, Manchester-square, boot-maker. [Bright, Burton-street, Burton Crescent
 Rice, J. and T. Travis, Manchester, machine-makers. [Willis, Watson, and Co., London; and Badford, Manchester
 Robinson, Moses, and W. Partridge, Birmingham-wharfingers. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street
 Rodgers, J. and T. Parker, Oldham, Lancashire, iron-founders. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Clave and Co., Manchester
 Rolls, S. P. Old Fish-street, iron-monger. [Long and Co., Gray's-inn
 Roscoe, R. Liverpool, merchant. [Chester, Staple's-inn
 Rowlinson, R. and J. M'Culloch, jun., Liverpool, merchants. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Mason, Liverpool
 Russell, W. Syndhurst, Southampton, malster. [Barney, Southampton; and Roe, Temple-Chambers, Fleet-street
 Rutherford, R. P. Shadwell, High-street, London, druggist. [Taylor, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street
 Rutland, J. Oxford-street, silversmith. [Hill, Welbeck-street
 Sadler, H. and T. Oxford, grocers. [Philpot and Stone, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury; and Hester, Bicester
 Samuels, E. J. Great Prescott-street, Goodman's-fields, jeweller. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings
 Samuel, C. Mile End, cow-dealer. [Baker, Nicholas-lane
 Sarson, H. J. St. Swithen's-lane, dry-salter. [Woolly, Hoxton-square
 Schwieger, G. E. F. Modford-court, Fenchurch-street, merchant. [Tomlinson and Co., Copthall-court
 Scott, J. Birmingham, iron-monger. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham
 Schofield, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, brick-maker. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row; and Heaton, Rochdale
 Scott, G. Ratcliffe Highway, Middlesex, eating-house-keeper. [Luckett, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square
 Self, S. Norwich, grocer. [Fenton, Austin Friars
 Shaw, J. and Co., Mole-green, cloth-manufacturers. [Fenton, Austin Friars
 Shillito, M. jun., Purston-Jacklin, Yorkshire, com-merchant. [Taylor, Wakefield; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
 Shite, T. and S. Crediton, Devon, woollen-manufacturers. [John, Crediton, and Adlington, Bedford-row
 Shuttleworth, T. and Samuel Warren, Stockport, Cheshire coach-proprietors. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple; and Harrop, Stockport
 Simpkin, C. and T. Leek, Staffordshire, mercers. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
 Sisson, H. Carlton, Godling, Nottinghamshire, miller. [Forster, Lime-street; and Nuttall, Nottingham
 Slater, J. R. B. Wyld, and J. Slater, Bradshaw, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Knowles, Bolton-le-Moors; and Milne and Co., Temple
 Smith, T. Pennington, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. [Kay and Co., Bolton-le-Moors; and Milne and Co., Temple
 Smith, D. Regent-street, and King-street, Golden-square, coach and harness-maker. [Burgoyne and Thrupp, Duke-street, Manchester-square
 Smith, T. Congleton, Cheshire, leather seller. [Norris, John-street; and Richardson, Manchester
 Smith, J. G. High-street, Borough, cheesemonger. [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street
 Solomon, H. Marine Parade, Brighthelmstone, boarding house-keeper. [Lewis, Charlotte-street
 Soper, W. Buckfastleigh, Devonshire, serge-maker. [Alexander and Son, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Prideaux and Farwell, Totness
 Splatt, F. T. Exeter, cabinet-maker. [Clowes, Orme, and Wedlake, King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Furlong, Exeter
 Stammers, J. Jermyn-street, St. James's, upholsterer. [Cookney, Staple-inn

- Sweetman, S. B. Pentonville, stock-broker. [Thornbury, Chancery-lane
Swindles, J. Hyde, Cheshire, grocer. [Potter, Princess-street, Manchester; and Milne and Parry, Temple
Taylor, J. and T. Collenge, Castleton, Rochdale, Lancashire, roller-makers. [Taylor and Son, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane
Thompson, O. Wells-row, Islington, plumber. [Grace and Stedman, Birch-in-lane
Thomas, T. Osnaburgh-street, New-Road, builder. [Taylor, Clement's-inn
Tonge, T. Manchester, malt and hop-dealer. [Makinson, Middle Temple
Twemlow, J. Oldham, cotton-spinner. [Milne and Co., Temple
Wainhouse, J. Halifax, Yorkshire, dyer. [Thompson and Co., Halifax; and Wigglesworth and Ridsdale, Gray's-inn-square
Walker, T. Northshields, butcher. [Francis, Gracechurch-street; and Lowrey and Co., North Shields
Walker, R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square; and Baker, Northshields
Warland, H. Lad-lane, silk-warehouseman. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street
Watson, R. Birmingham, Chandler. [Jennings and Co., Elm-court
Webb, J. Romsey, Southampton, tanner. [Roe, Temple-Chambers
Wells, J. jun., Reading, mealman. [Holmes and Co., Great James-street
Whiteley, R. Salford, Lancashire, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester
Whitehead, R. Norwich, dyer. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square
Whitehead, W. Saddleworth, Yorkshire, wollen-manufacturer. [Brundrett and Co., Temple; and Brown, Saddleworth
Williams, O. Jun., Bromagrove, Worcestershire, tanner. [Benbow, Alban, and Benbow, Lincoln's-inn; and Vernon, Bromsgrove
Wilkinson, W. Keighley, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Still and Co., Lincoln's-inn New-square; and Netherwood, Keighley
Williams, W. Fenchurch-street, merchant. [Norton, Old Broad-street
Williams, W. L. Fleet-street, tavern-keeper. [Clarksons and Co., Essex-street, Strand
Wilson, T. E. Frith-street, Soho, auctioneer. [Pritchard, Howland-street, Fitzroy-square
Williams, J. jun., Penge-place, Surrey, coffee-broker. [Veal, Abingdon-street, Westminster
Wilkinson, W. and J. Mitchell, Keighly, Yorkshire, cotton-spinners. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Metcalf, Keighley
Wilkinson, W. Broad Carr, in Elland, Yorkshire, merchant
Wingfield, T. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, cotton-spinner. [Briggs and Co., Bolton-le-Moors; and Milne and Parry, Temple
Winsor, W. Ivy-bridge, Devonshire, victualler. [Kelly, Plymouth; and Blake, Great Surrey-street
Woolcombe, H. Duke-street, Aldgate, stock-broker. [Westlake, Clifford's-inn
Wood, W. Gray's-buildings, St. Mary-le-bone, carpenter. [Green and Price, Orchard-street, Portman-square
Woolls, J. and C. Winchester, linen-draper. [Ralfe, Winchester; Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings
Wride, S. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. [Alderson, Chancery-lane
Young, E. Wakefield, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Lake, Cateaton-street; and Barker, Wakefield
Young J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Buckley, Manchester
Youngman, P. Witham, Essex, bookseller. [Pattison, Witham; and Brooksbank and Farre, Gray's-inn-square

DIVIDENDS.

- ADAMS, J. Bristol, April 14
Adams, W. Wallingford, Berks, April 3
Ansley, J. Star-court, Bread-street, March 13
Ashton, J. and M. Liverpool, April 7
Bales, W. Newmarket, April 14
Barker, J. Sedgley, Staffordshire, April 8
Barnett, F. G. St. Mary-hill, April 8
Bignold, T. sen., Norwich, Mar. 18
Bowles, W. T. Ogden, and G. Windham, New Sarum, and J. Barrow, Shaftsbury, April 10
Bradfield, J. London-wall, April 8
Brewster, and Wadesmill, Hertfordshire, March 25
Broadman, R. Liverpool, March 22
Burlington, T. Worcester, April 7
Buchanan, C. Woolwich, April 1
Cather, W. Liverpool, March 29
Clarke, S. Castle-street, Holborn, April 4
Coates, S. Sunderland near the sea, Durham, March 28
Cooke, C. and J. Booth, Manchester, April 4
Crowther, T. and H. T. Perfect, Liverpool, March 31
Croose, J. Cheltenham, April 6
Dent, F. and J. Munnett, Southampton, March 14
Dickenson W. sen. T. Goodall, and W. Dickenson, Poultry, May, 27
Dowding, T. Paternoster-row, April 8
Dubois, J. F. and J. Aldermans-walk, March 28 and 25
Elmore, R. Birmingham, April 17
Elwell, E. West Bromwich, Staffordshire, April 8
Evans, J. J. Jones, and W. Davies, Aberystwith, Cardiganshire, March 30
Evill, L. Walcot, Somersetshire, March 24
Few, J. Little Downham, Cambridge, March 29
Franklin, R. Wilmot-street, Brunswick-square, March 8
Freame T. Worcester, March 29
Frost, G. Sheffield, Aug. 10
Frost, L. Macclesfield, April 7
Fuller, W. Boston, March 25
Gilbert, C. S. Davenport, March 27
Glasier, W. R. Park-street, Westminster, March 21
Godber, G. Red-Lion-street, April 1
Godwine, W. Strand, March 25
Goldscheider, J. London-walk, March 18
Goodwin, W. II Liverpool, March 27
Graham, G. Sunderland near the sea, April 10
Greening, W. Hampstead, April 1
Hadley, T. Birmingham, April 4
Harrison, J. Kirby Lonsdale, April 15
Haines, H. J. Jermyn-street, St. James's, March 21
Hamelin, P. Belmont-place, April 8
Harris, G. W. and C. Evans, Southampton, March 21
Harrison, H. A. Liverpool, April 1
Harding, R. Chapel-street, New-road, Somers Town, March 21
Hartsinich, J. E., J. Hutchinson, and W. Playfair, Cornhill, April 1
Hatton, R. and J. Jackson, sen. Poulton within Fernhead, Lancashire, April 5
Herbert G. Sibbertoft, Northamptonshire, April 18
Holson, J. Old City Chambers, April 8
Holt, H. F. Cannon-row, Westminster, April 4
Humphreys, J. Harlow, Essex
Hunt, T. Heaton Norris, Lancashire, and Stockport, Cheshire, March 28
Huntington, J. Skinner-street, Snow-hill, March 25
Hutchinson, J. Little St. Thomas Apostle, April 4
Jennings J. Liverpool, March 31
Johns, H. J. Davenport, March 28
Keeling,
Kilby, J. York, April 10
Kincaid, J. Spital-square, April 4
Kirte, E. Manchester, April 6
Laing, C. Wapping, April 13
Lavers, J. Kingsbridge, Devonshire
Law, W. Wood-street, April 15
Marfitt, R. Pickering, Yorkshire, April 4
Masser, J. York, April 10
Mayor, E. and J. Keeling, Shefton, Staffordshire, April 5
Morland, H. Dean-street, Soho, April 8
Morris, D. F. Robinson, and E. Watson, Liverpool, April 6
Morley, D. Cockspur-street, April 1
Munk, E. and J. Hodgskin, Maldstone, April 1
Nicklin, E. Hulme, Manchester, April 4
Norton, D. S. Uxbridge, March 11
Paine, T. Coventry, March 25
Penaluna, W. Heiston, Cornwall, April 13
Penfold, E. J. Spunget, and W. M. Penfold, Maldstone, April 29
Phillips, M. and H. Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street, Mar. 28
Phillips, F. and W. Cutforth, Goldsmith-street, Cheapside, April 1
Pine, T. and E. Davis, Maldstone, March 25
Powell, T. Old Forge, Hertfordshire, April 10
Read, J. Gospel Oak, Staffordshire, April 8
Richardson, W. Horncastle, Lincolnshire, April 6
Roberts, W. Oswestry, April 8, and March 24
Roebuck, J. Huddersfield, April 11
Russel, W. Fleet-street, Leigh-street, Burton-crescent, and Long Acre, April 1

Ryland, R. and W. Savage-gar- dens, March 13	Stevens, J. Norwich, April 6	Warwick, R. Warwick-hall, Cum- berland, March 31
Seldon, D. and W. Hynde, Liver- pool, March 30, and April 4	Tonge, G. W. B. East-India- chambers, Leadenhall-street, March 18	Watkins, R. Mount-street, Gros- venor-square, March 25
Shuttleworth, A. and G. Robinson, Lincoln, April 3	Tuck, E. G. W. Edmonton, April 8	Williams, M. Old Bailey, Mar. 21
Smith, G. Manchester, April 1	Varley, J. Houndsditch, April 1	Williams, D. Deptford, April 1
Smyth, H. Piccadilly, March 10	Vile, W. Deal, April 5	Wisdom, J. Uckfield, Sussex, March 21
Stilborn, J. sen. Bishop Wilton, Yorkshire, April 10	Walker, F. Ripon, Yorkshire, April 18	Woods, J. and H. Williams, Hast- ings, March 21

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. T. Singleton, to the Archdeaconry of Northumberland.—The Rev. H. Anson, A. M., to the Perpetual Curacy of Bylaugh, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. C. Crump, M.A., to the Rectory of Halford, Warwick.—The Rev. J. Davison Clerk, M.A., to the Rectory of Upton-upon-Severn.—The Rev. J. R. Deverell, LL.B., to the Rectory of Careby, Lincolnshire.—The Rev. J. Poore, D.D., to the Vicarage of Rainham, Kent.—The Rev. J. Hallway, to the Rectory of East Thorp, Essex.—The Rev. T. Allies, M.A., to the Rectory of Wormington, Gloucestershire.—The Rev. E. Bouverie, M.A., to the Prebendary of Preston, in the Cathedral of Salisbury.—The Rev. H. Dashwood, M.A., to the Rectory of Halton.—The Rev. J. M. Parry, to the Vicarage of North Maskham, Notts.—The Rev. J. C. Helen, M.A., to be domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Stirling.—The Rev. R. F. Laurence is appointed Precentor of Cashel.—The Rev. J. Williams, B.D., to the Vicarage of St. Probus, Cornwall.—The Rev. G. Chisholm, M.A., to the Rectory of

Ashmore, Dorset.—The Rev. J. Bond, to the Vicarage of Weston, near Bath.—The Rev. W. Coward, B.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Laneaste, Cornwall.—The Rev. H. Taylor, M.A., to the Rectory of South Pool, Devon.—The Rev. J. Pyke, M.A., to the Rectory of Parracombe, Devon.—The Rev. J. Dodd, to the Vicarage of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—The Rev. C. R. Handley, to the Vicarage of Sturry.—The Rev. Fr. Winstanley, to the Vicarage of Isleham.—The Rev. B. Baker, to the Rectory of Shipham, Norfolk.—The Rev. J. Bowman, to the office of first minister of St. Peter's, Moncroft, Norwich.—The Rev. J. Allen, to be domestic Chaplain to the Right. Hon. the Earl of Mountnorris.—The Rev. G. Whiteford, B.A., to the Vicarage of Dilham with Honing, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. J. Yorke, to the Vicarage of Latton, with the Vicarage of Eisey united and annexed.—The Rev. — Port, to the Curacy of the Island of Portland.—The Rev. G. Taylor, to be domestic Chaplain to her Grace the Dowager Duchess of Richmond.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

Feb. 23. A meeting of the Merchants, Bankers, Traders and others of the City of London was held at the Mansion House, at which a memorial to Government, praying for an issue, by way of loan, of not less than five millions in exchequer bills, upon goods and merchandize, was agreed to, and a deputation appointed to present it.

— The Old Bailey Sessions closed, when the Recorder passed sentence on those convicted: fourteen were sentenced to death; three to be transported for life; seven to be transported for fourteen years; fifty-one to be transported for seven years; one to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for three years; two for two years; seven for one year; and forty-six to be imprisoned for various periods.

26.—A dreadful explosion took place at the Imperial Gas Company's Works in Maiden-lane, Battle Bridge, by which several persons were very seriously injured.

March 1.—The neighbourhood of Exeter 'Change was much alarmed by the symptoms of violence which the stupendous elephant had recently shown; when Mr. Cross, the proprietor, determined to have him destroyed; upwards of 200 balls were fired into his head and neck before he received his mortal wound. His height was eleven feet, his weight four tons, his age upwards of twenty-one years, fifteen of which he had passed in the menagerie. This elephant performed at Covent-Garden Theatre.

6.—The Gazette contained despatches from the East-Indies, detailing successful operations against the enemy, and a copy of the armistice concluded with the Burmese.

6. The Committee of Supply granted £59,835 1s. 1d. for recruiting the regiments employed in the East-Indies; £13,135 11s. 10d. for the pay and allowance of the Royal Military College; and £35,490 for garrisons at home and abroad.

8.—Mr. Huskisson brought a bill into the House of Commons, to enable the Bank to advance money on goods previous to the 1st of October, when the altered law of Merchant and Factor comes into operation.

9.—Mr. Peel obtained leave to bring in a bill for consolidating the law as relating to larceny.

— The Report of the Chancery Commission was laid before the House.

— Mr. S. Rice obtained leave to bring in a bill "for the more effectual execution of the law in cities and towns corporate, and other local jurisdictions in Ireland."

10.—The largest steam vessel ever built in this country was launched from the yard of Messrs. Fletcher and Fensnall, at Limehouse. She is called the Shannon, of 550 tons burden, and is intended to convey passengers and goods direct from London to Dublin. The engine is 160 horse power, and she is constructed to convey 260 tons of goods, and 200 passengers, independent of carriages and horses. The passage is expected to be made in seventy-two hours, calling in her way at Margate, Dover, Portsmouth, and Falmouth, for passengers.

By a return made to Parliament, it appears that the total number of acres appropriated for the cultivation of hops in Great Britain, last year was 46,718; of this amount, 12,244 belonged to the Rochester

collection, 7,940 to the Canterbury, and 12,063 to the Hereford; the total duty collected was £42,290.

10.—On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House of Commons resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and granted a sum, not exceeding £420,000, to defray the army extraordinary for the year; £390,765 for the commissariat department; £98,278 for the colonies; £9,800 for certain deficiencies in the home department; £20,000 for the Penitentiary; £16,500 as retired allowances for persons employed in public offices; £15,120 as relief to Toulonese and Corsican emigrants, Dutch naval officers, St. Domingo sufferers, &c.; £3,000 for the Vaccine Establishment, &c.

An account of the Gross Receipt of Revenue derived from Taxation in Great Britain (Drawbacks, and Payment of Drawbacks, deducted; exclusive of all Loans, and of Payments received from Ireland and Austria), in each year since Jan. 5, 1815.

Year	£.	s.	d.	Year	£.	s.	d.
1815	70,422,151	1	11	1821	54,638,141	3	9½
1816	61,437,257	8	4½	1822	53,823,511	2	6
1817	51,183,134	14	5½	1823	52,561,802	9	9½
1818	52,717,933	10	2½	1824	52,685,930	18	0½
1819	51,385,950	18	4	1825	52,044,563	4	10
1820	54,058,666	18	0½				

A return of the number of country banks in Scotland issuing notes that have become bankrupts since January, 1816, up to the present time, stating the place where the banks were established, the number of partners in each bank, the amount of debts proved against each, and the amount per cent. of dividends paid or declared upon each, as far as the same can be complied with.

The only application for a sequestration, under the Bankrupt Statute, applicable to Scotland, appearing from the records of the Court of Session to have occurred since the month of January 1816, against a bank in Scotland issuing notes, is one against the Falkirk Union Banking Company, carrying on business in the town of Falkirk, and the county of Stirling, in the month of October 1816; whereof the partners were six in number; the amount of the debts proved being £51,009 5s. 8d. sterling, and the amount of the dividends hitherto paid or declared being £45 per cent., or 9s. in the pound sterling of the debts so proved.

MARRIAGES.

Lord Southampton, to Miss Stanhope, daughter of the Hon. Col. Stanhope—Col. de la Salle, to Miss Glenn—The Rev. H. Dickenson, to Mary, daughter of the late P. Wynne, esq., of Eltham—The Rev. J. B. Hennikee, esq., of Newton-hall, Essex, to the Hon. Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Hennikee—At Kingston, Lieut. T. Eversfield, R.N., to Miss L. Rowe—Lieut. Col. Baumgardt, to Maria, daughter of G. Parsons, esq.—S. Grigson, esq., to Miss Ellen Gregson—C. W. Coleman, esq., to Miss E. Disney—At Hackney, J. Tibbutt, esq., to Martha, daughter of J. Ambler, esq.—At Kensington, the Rev. A. Langton, to Emily, daughter of R. Gosling, esq.—W. Swaine, esq., of Hamlet house, Prittlewell, Essex, to Miss Agar of Upper Seymour-street—At Mickleham, H. J. Sperling, esq., to Maria, daughter of H. P. Sperling, esq., of Norbury-park, Surrey—At Teddington, the Rev. T. Proctor, M.A., to Charlotte, daughter of the late Montgomery, esq., of Hanwick-lodge, Ayrshire—Lieut. Cobb, R.N., to Eliza, daughter of J. Green, esq., of Eltham—Capt. Walker, to E. H., daughter of the late R. Smith, esq., of Hammersmith—At Hackney, T. Turner, esq., to Mary Anne, daughter of J. Clarke, esq., of Clapton—At Newington, Capt. J. Wallace, to Mrs. Mitchell—J. Berwick, esq., of

Scawby-grove, Lincolnshire, to Mary Anne, daughter of W. Samler, esq.—J. Williamson, esq., to Jannette, daughter of the late A. Mearns, esq.

DEATHS.

87, Viscount Carleton—E. Thyrtwitt, esq., only brother of Sir T. Thyrtwitt—At Englefield-green, 66, the Right Hon. Elizabeth Harriett Viscountess Bulkeley—87, Sir John Aubrey, bart., M.P.—24, W. Leader, esq., son of W. Leader, esq., M.P., of Putney-hill—81, S. Fenning, esq.—81, J. Stonard, esq., of Stamford-hill—The Rev. L. Mechelen—73, the Rev. J. Thomson, A.M.—J. T. Skinner, esq.—59, C. Sanders, esq., of Stoke-ferry, Norfolk—C. Brown, esq., of Hornsey—J. Pitter, esq., of Kenley-lodge, Couden, Surrey—J. Petrie, esq., M.P.—At Enfield, J. Meyer, esq., of Forty-hall—J. Wright, esq., of Knelvedon-hall—51, H. Winn, esq.—Lieut. Col. Scott, R.A.—At Brompton, 83, G. Baldwin, esq.—At Tottenham, 72, Mrs. Greaves—29, Miss M. Marden, of Camberwell—In Upper George-street, Mrs. M. Bulley—54, Catherine, wife of R. Sutton, esq., of Highgate—At Clapham-common, 28, the Rev. E. Ware—At Newington, Mrs. Whitlock—At Lower Tooting, Mrs. Ann Grellier—At Knightsbridge, Col. de Roos—Mrs. E. Ironmonger—At Dulwich, J. Helcock, esq.—At Camberwell, 53, E. C. Carter, esq.—At Hammersmith, W. J. Impey, esq.—W. Mars hall esq.—At Tottenham, 79, Mrs. Dugdale—At Richmond, the Rev. G. Wollaston, D.D.—At Hackney, 45, T. Simmons, esq.—33, R. Hall, esq.—83, the Dowager Lady Welby—Major F. Corfield—56, Capt. M. Freeman—22, J. R. Cuppage, esq.—Mr. Knight, Comedian, of Drury-lane Theatre—67, J. Champney, esq.—Margaret, wife of E. J. Collett, esq., M.P.—At West Horsley-place, Surrey, 77, H. P. Weston, esq.—W. J. Gilpin, esq.—22, Charlotte, daughter of the late Capt. J. H. Akers—71, W. Troward, esq.—Anna, daughter of the late T. Lewis, esq.—At Southgate, Miss H. Price—82, A. Martin, esq.—W. Harding, esq.—At Kennington, 52, Sarah, relict of W. Webb, esq.—At Pentonville, G. Stephens, esq.—J. Hall, esq.—62, H. Smith, esq.—Maria, daughter of the late Rev. T. Leir—Susannah, relict of J. Bourdieu, esq.—Maria, daughter of the late S. Saunders, esq., of Camberwell—At Homerton, at an advanced age, Captain William Stuart, on the retired list of the royal invalids, and one of his Majesty's poor knights of Windsor.—On Good Friday, the wife of Mr. Trant, of Leeds.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, R. S. Scrimgeour, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late J. Wilson, esq.—General de Knyff, to Miss Clavering, daughter of Sir T. Clavering, bart., of Axwell-park—At Jersey, Lieut. C. Ayre, R.N., to Miss Beckford, of Devonport—J. Campbell, esq., of Picton, Nova Scotia, to Marion, daughter of the late M. Campbell, esq., of Cornaig, island of Coll—At Calcutta, Capt. J. R. Stock, to Miss S. Chilcott—R. Winter, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Dr. Bathie, of Hammersmith—D. Rice, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late R. Blechyden, esq.—At Florence, le Chevalier J. Giovannetti, to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Rev. H. Crump, vicar of Leighton, Shropshire—At Ekolund, Sweden, Baron C. G. Adlercreutz, to Margaret, daughter of Dr. Seton, of Preston, Lancashire.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, 72, the Rev. R. Aitken—At Upper Canada, Horace, son of the Hon. T. Ridout—At Rome, W. W. Fraser, esq.; the Rev. L.

G. Hamond, rector of Wydford, Herts—J. H. Maclean, esq., jun., of Ardour—The Archbishop of Ravenna—At Trelawny, Jamaica, James, son of P. Fry, esq., of Compton-house, near Axbridge—At the Hôtel des Invalides, 119, Pierre Huet, the oldest soldier in the French service—At Paris, Miss S. Lewis—At Calais, J. Petrie, esq.—At Boulogne, H. Kinsell, esq., of Hemel Hempstead—At Calcutta, Robert, son of Sir J. Chetwode, bart., of Oakley, Staffordshire—At Deenajpore, N. Macleod, esq.—At Neemuch, 36,

Capt. A. McDonald—At Ceylon, J. R. Morgan, esq.—In Bombay, J. Fox, esq., of Plymouth—37, Col. G. B. Bellaris—At the Isle of France, J. Fairlie, esq.—On his passage home from India, Lieut. E. Routledge—At Warsaw, the Abbé Stanislaus Stalsic, Polish Minister of State. He has left his whole fortune, amounting to £800,000 to public institutions—At Vienna, Baron J. Fyffe—At Bremen, C. Papendick, esq., of Kew-green.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES; WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

R. Ingham, esq., of Westoe, has lately presented to the South Shields Literary, Scientific, and Mechanical Institution, in addition to his former liberal donation, a very elegant air pump, electrical machine, and galvanic trough, with a complete apparatus belonging to each. G. Lambton, esq., M.P., has given £20 to the same Institution.

Married.] At Bishop Wearmouth, J. J. Bulman, esq., of Cox Lodge, to Caroline, daughter of G. Robinson, esq., of Hendon.

Died.] At Sunderland, 48, Capt. Wilkinson—A. Gainford, near Darlington, 78, Mrs. Cradock—At Winlaton, 74, R. Dryden, esq.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Married.] At Aspatria, M. Smith, esq., of Gillecrox, to Miss Wilson, of Ellerby.

Died.] At Lazonby, 91, the Rev. T. Myers—J. Watson, esq., Low Plains—At Tirrill, near Penrith, 66, Mrs. Slee.

YORKSHIRE.

A fire broke out lately in the belfry of Rotherham church, owing to the negligence of some workmen employed in repairing the roof; by the timely arrival of the engines, and the praiseworthy exertions of the inhabitants, this fine specimen of late gothic architecture was saved from total destruction; the damage sustained is confined to a part of the roof, where the ancient carved beams are burnt completely through; some of the windows, cushions, &c. are destroyed by the falling timbers and molten lead. The church was erected during the latter part of the reign of Edward the Fourth, and is perhaps one of the last of those sacred edifices which the large revenues, and the splendid taste of the Catholic Church, raised for the celebration of its worship previous to the Reformation.

Married.] At Snape, J. Jurrod, esq., to Miss Nunn.

Died.] At Holdgate, near York, 80, Lindley Murray, esq., the author of the English Grammar, and many other highly approved works on education—At Leeds, 74, Capt. L. V. Morgan; 60, M. Murray, esq.—At Whitby, H. Simpson, esq.; T. Fisburn, esq.—At Beverley, 77, Mr. Handcock.

LANCASHIRE.

A superb service of plate, valued at 3,500 guineas, has been lately presented to Mr. Huskisson, by his constituents of Liverpool; the following is the inscription engraved on the centre ornament of the service.

"The service of plate, of which this candelabrum is a part, was presented to the Right Hon. W. Huskisson, by a numerous body of the merchants, free-men, and inhabitants of Liverpool, as a testimony of their sense of the benefits derived to the nation at large, from the enlightened system of commercial policy brought forward by him as President of the

Board of Trade, and their gratitude for the zeal and ability with which, as a Member for Liverpool, he has watched over the interests of his constituents."

At a meeting of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries, held at their Museum, on the 27th February, there was read a communication, accompanied with a drawing, from Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, relative to an ancient silver bracelet found at Brugh-head. An interesting document was laid before the Society by Mr. Donald Gregory, being the copy of a petition from the Lairds MacLean and Sleatt, and the Captain of Clan-Ranald, to King James VI., dated A.D. 1608. The Society was also much gratified by the first part of a very learned dissertation by Mr. Skene, of Rubieslaw, explanatory of an ancient planisphere of the world, in his possession, supposed to be of the date of the 14th century. That portion of the paper which was read, chiefly referred to the early notions which were entertained regarding the countries of Africa. A continuation of the subject is promised on a subsequent evening.

The Deputy Lieutenants of this county have voted the Earl of Derby a piece of plate, as a testimony of their gratitude and esteem for his zealous and faithful services during fifty years as Lord Lieutenant of the county.

Married.] At Caton Brookhouse, J. Satterthwaite, esq., of Lancaster, to Miss Hughes—At Prestwich, W. Andrew, esq., of Edge-lane, to Sophia, daughter of H. Becker, esq., of Foxdenton-hall—At Kirkham, the Rev. J. Radcliffe, to Mary, daughter of the late J. King, esq.

Died.] In Liverpool, 90, R. Carus, esq.

CHESHIRE.

Feb. 27. Soon after the arrival of the London mail, a mob, of about 5000 or 6000 of the working men and boys, assembled in the market-place at Macclesfield, and afterwards paraded the streets: some lamps and windows were broken; but the prompt and decisive measures of the magistrates soon dispersed them.

Died.] 105, Mr. T. Dooley, of Butley, near Macclesfield—53, J. Nield, esq., of Stockport Etchells—At Chester, Elizabeth, wife of P. Kemble, esq.—Ann, relict of J. Lees, esq., of Castle-hall, Duckinfield.

DERBYSHIRE.

The operative silk weavers of the town of Derby have drawn up a petition to Parliament against the importation of foreign silk manufactured goods; or to allow the free importation of foreign grain at an ad valorem duty of thirty per cent.

Married.] At Sawby, the Rev. E. Stenson, to Mary, daughter of Mr. E. Bradshaw.

Died.] Mary, relict of Sir E. Every, bart., of Eggigton-hall; The Rev. J. Parsons, rector of Carsington—In Derby, 77, Eliza, relict of the late Lieut. Col. Bullenkancourt—Mrs. Walker, of Dale Abbey—At Stanton, 77, Mrs. Hancock—At Derby, 76, Mr. R. Eaton—52, — Manlove, esq., of Scropton.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

His Grace the Duke of Portland has set to work on his estate, a great number of the unfortunate, unemployed stockingers, and others of Mansfield Woodhouse, and Sutton in Ashfield. His Lordship has also had oxen slaughtered, and sold below the market price to those unfortunate sufferers.

Married.] At Gringly. J. Clarke, esq., of the Hough, Derbyshire, to Miss Wainwright, of Everton.

Died.] At Kilham-hall, 74, J. M. Sutton, esq.—At Westhorpe, Juliana, wife of the Rev. W. Claye—At East Retford, 48, Lieut.-Col. Kirk—At Nottingham, Mrs. Ingar, of Sheerton.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The Duke of York laid the first stone of the mausoleum about to be erected to the memory of the late Duchess of Rutland, on Blackbury-hill, near Belvoir Castle.

Died.] At Allington-house, 83, the Dowager Lady Welby—At Hanworth, 89, Mrs. Bradford.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

The whole of the old shambles, with the shops in front, and smiths' workshop behind, are shortly to be removed for the purpose of enlarging the market-place, and to afford a more commodious entrance into the centre of the town of Uppingham. The road to the town on the south side is to be improved by lowering one of the steepest hills which impede the entrance into Uppingham.

Petitions to Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery has been numerous signed at Loughborough, and at Castle Donnington.

Married.] At Uppingham, the Rev. T. Cox, of Leamington, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. L. Bell.

Died.] At Leicester, J. Priestman, gent.; Mr. Hodgkin; 60, Absalom Smith, better known in the neighbourhood of Leicester, as King of the Gypsies, leaving behind him a wife and thirteen children (to whom he is said to have left £100 each), and fifty-four grand-children. He was attended in his last illness, at his "camp" in Twyford-lane, by Dr. Arnold and two surgeons; and was followed to his grave in Twyford church-yard, by a large retinue of his own tribe, on Friday week. He was interred in his coat, the buttons on which were silver, and marked A.S. Lest this circumstance should be a temptation to disturb his body, his followers caused alternate layers of straw and timber to be put into the grave with the earth—At Ravenstom, Susan, wife of the Rev. G. Prickett, A.M.—At Market Harborough, Ann, relict of T. Garner, esq.—At Mount Sorrel, 26, T. Weston, esq.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward, the patron of Sedgley church, has offered to rebuild that ancient edifice at his own expense, on the condition that the persons who had subscribed towards rebuilding the church, would transfer their subscriptions towards a chapel of ease about to be erected in another part of the parish. This munificent offer was gladly accepted.

Married.] At Burton-on-Trent, J. Guest, esq., of Stretton-en-le-Fields, Derbyshire, to Ann, daughter of C. Hill, esq.—At Castle Church, W. D. Webb, esq., to Mary Anne, daughter of H. Webb, esq., of Forebridge.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Died.] At Leamington, the lady of E. Graham, esq.

SHROPSHIRE.

A public meeting was held lately at Shrewsbury, and petitions drawn up to be presented to Parliament to abolish negro slavery.

Married.] At Shetton, the Rev. A. Haden, M.A., to Marianne, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hiptin-stall, of Artbury, Cheshire—At Westbury, R. Lawrence, esq., M.D., to Miss Meredith—At Worthen, J. Donne, esq., to Letitia, daughter of J. Edwards, esq.

WORCESTER.

Married.] T. Smith, esq., of Pedmore-park, near Stourbridge, to Ann, daughter of the late T. Smith, esq., of Great Witley—At Bromsgrove, the Rev. C. R. Roper, B.A., to Annette, daughter of the late W. Bradford, esq., of Jamaica.

Died.] At Fairfield-house, 82, Mrs. Parker—21, Mary, only daughter of W. Acton, esq., of Wolverton—85, the Rev. A. Robinson—Mrs. Baker, relict of Capt. Baker, of Kempsey—Mrs. Pratt, relict of B. Pratt, esq., of Great Witley—The celebrated singer, Mr. C. Inledon—At Kempsey, Lieut.-Col. Little—84, Elizabeth, relict of J. Williams, esq., of St. John's.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The Rev. J. Bissett, B.D., of Titley, was presented lately by the inhabitants of Kington and its neighbouring parishes, with an elegant piece of plate of the value of £110, as a tribute of respect for his very useful, upright, and independent conduct as a magistrate.

Married.] At Pembridge, E. Culsha, esq., of Furnival's Inn, London, to Mary, daughter of T. Jeffries, esq., of the Grove.

Died.] The Rev. W. Dowell, vicar of Hom Lacy—At the Hillocks, near Hopton, 76, Mr. T. Forrester, who had not been shaved for fifty years—62, J. Bevan, esq.—At Leominster, Mrs. Meredith.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

At a meeting held lately at Tewkesbury, it was resolved to petition Parliament for leave to bring in a bill for the improvement of the river Avon, running through the counties of Gloucester, Worcester, and Warwick.

A destructive fire broke out lately at Vatch Mills, near Stroud, in the clothing manufactory of Messrs. Wyatt, which destroyed property of the value of from £10,000 to £16,000.

Water-works have lately been erected at Cheltenham, to supply the inhabitants with pure mountain spring water.

Married.] At Cheltenham, C. Nicholson, esq., of Belrath, Ireland, to Anna, daughter of the late G. Conyngham, esq., of Spring-hill, county Derry; Capt. C. Paget, to Frances, daughter of the late W. Edwards, esq.—C. M'Dowall, esq., of Bristol, to Eliza, relict of N. Thorley, esq., of Bath—J. Tarrant, esq., of Rodmarton, to Mary, daughter of R. Bedwell, esq., of Mulgeyhampton.

Died.] At Cheltenham, 55, Capt. W. J. Hamilton; 64, F. Corfield, esq.; 63, C. Laide, esq.; 78, Mrs. Bellinger—At Gloucester, 17, Miss L. S. Barnes—At Clifton, Miss Wrench, of Camberwell—At Bristol, 72, Mrs. M. E. Heighington; 58, Mary, widow of D. Walt, esq.; 61, Mrs. Toger; Mrs. Bell; 78, Mr. T. Spurrier; Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. M. R. Whish; 50, J. C. Coulson, esq.; Elizabeth, relict of T. Major, esq.; Miss J. Maggs—At Clifton, Sarah, relict of the Rev. C. Eleves—At Brentry, near Henbury, 58, R. Perry, esq.—25, T. Grimes, esq., of Gloucester—At Colne St. Dennis, 73, W. H. Price, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Hanwell, the Rev. F. Pott, M.A., to Sarah, daughter of the late Capt. Sills, R.N.

Died.] At Oxford, 45, Mrs. Smith, wife of the Dean of Christ's Church—At Blackthorn, 72, R. King, esq.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

An ewe, belonging to Mr. J. Prentice, of Astcott, near Wing, lately yeaned five lambs, two males and three females, all of which are alive.

A meeting was held lately at Abingdon, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to repeal the assessed taxes.

Married.] At the Royal Lodge, Windsor, Lord Strathaven, to Lady E. Conyngham.

Died.] At Wallingford, Mrs. Moore, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Moore—At Dorton-house, Bucks, 83, Sir John Aubrey, bart. The venerable baronet was, at the time of his decease, member for the borough of Horsham, and father of the House of Commons. He had possessed a seat in thirteen Parliaments, and been a representative for more than half a century.

Dying without issue, he is succeeded in his title and hereditary estates by his nephew, Thomas Digby Aubrey, esq., of Oving-house—At Maidenhead, 51, P. Lee, esq.—At Longworth, 77, Alice, relict of B. Smith, esq.—At Tingewick, Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. J. Risley—Mrs. Roberts, wife of Lieut.-Gen. Roberts, of Wrexham-lodge.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Hemel Hempsted, Tring, and Berkhemsted, it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to abolish negro slavery.

Feb. 27. A most destructive fire broke out in the farm-yard of Mr. Saunders, at Kempston, which communicated to the houses in the village, eighteen of which, with twenty barns or out-houses, were entirely destroyed, and many others partially injured.

Married.] At Watford, R. B. Atkinson, esq., to Selina, daughter of J. Burton, esq.

Died.] 77, At Holly-grove, T. Willett, esq.—75, At Ware, Judith, wife of G. Cass, esq.—41, At Todington, Mrs. E. Berry—At Hertford, M. Pickford, esq.—At Bedford, the Rev. G. Kendall.

NORTHAMPTON.

At a public meeting held lately at Northampton, it was resolved to petition Parliament for an alteration or amendment in the corn-laws.

Died.] At Warkton, the Rev. D. Wauchope, rector of Warkton and Slipton—84, At Brackhall, Mrs. E. Frimeaux—20, At Daventry, Mary, daughter of J. M. Wardle, esq.—Sarah, daughter of — Thompson, esq.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The chancellor's gold medals for the two best proficient in classical learning among the commencing Bachelors of Arts were adjudged to Mr. T. Stratton, and Mr. J. Hodgson, of Trinity College.

Married.] F. Culdecott, esq., of Westley Valley, to Ellen, daughter of the Rev. F. Fiske—At Wisbeach, E. Harvey, esq., of London, to Miss S. Grounds.

Died.] 75, At Chatteris, J. Fryer, esq.—32, At Huntingdon, Samuel, son of the late H. Sweeting, esq.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Quiddenham, H. F. Stephenson, esq., to Lady Mary Keppel—At Wereham, Nathaniel, son of N. Barnardiston, esq., of Fry's-lodge, near Sudbury, to Sophia, daughter of G. R. Eyres, esq., of Cavenham-house, near Stoke Ferry—J. Lee, esq., to Miss Hillawson, of Eccles—R. Emerson, esq., to Miss Wardell, of Lynn—At Heighan, Lieut. B. Muskett, to Miss R. Enfield.

Died.] 61, At Knapton, near North Walsham, the Rev. H. Hunter, vicar of Dilham, and Honing and Horsey—100, At Norwich, Mrs. M. Seaman—58, the Rev. C. J. Chapman, B.D.—73, Mrs. Wynne—C. Sanders, esq., of Stoke Ferry—36, At Hackford, P. E. Williams, esq.—At Lakenham, Miss A. H. Hillier.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] T. Waddelow, esq., of Lakenheath, to Marianne, daughter of S. Robinson, esq., of Finsbury-place—The Rev. E. Davis, of Fremlingham, to Miss Brady, of Hollesley—At Shimpling Thorn, F. Caldecott, esq., to Eliza Susan, daughter of the Rev. T. Fisk—T. Chitty, esq., to Miss E. Cawston—D. F. Berry, esq., to Miss Filby, both of Thrandiston.

Died.] 70, At Redgrave-hall, near Botesdale, G. Wilson, esq., Admiral of the Red—88, At Yarmouth, Mrs. Peck—At Beccles, Miss Bedingfield—At Aldborough, Margaret, relict of the late Major Shearman—68, W. Parsons, esq., of Ipswich.

ESSEX.

In widening the road from Colchester to London, a great number of Roman urns have been found, most of them in a mutilated state, containing burnt bones and ashes. In two of the urns were found two small but curious gold rings, each bearing a very minute and irregular device; several other Roman reliques were found, which are now in the possession of the Rev. G. Preston, of Lexdon.

Married.] At Chigwell, B. Henington, esq., to Harriet, daughter of the late S. Allen, esq., of Bristol—Boyer, esq., of Ongar, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. T. Clarence, of Fyfield—B. Gibson, esq., of Halsted, to Miss Oliver—H. J. Spurling, esq., of Dynes-hall, to Maria, daughter of H. P. Spurling, esq., of Norbury-park.

Died.] 65, R. Tufnell, esq., of Great Waltham—87, At Bishop Stortford, Mrs. Raymond—70, At Leyton, J. Innes, esq.—70, J. James, esq.

KENT.

Some labourers lately digging a trench in the park of Lord Sondes, Lees Court, found the remains of two human skeletons, and close by two urns, which upon exposure to the air, immediately crumbled into dust.

The singular phenomenon of a parhelion, or mock sun, was observed at Eythorne, on Tuesday, the 28th of February, at about eleven o'clock. In this instance three suns were clearly visible, and continued so for a quarter of an hour.

Married.] At Rochester, G. Borradaile, jun., esq., to Laura, daughter of G. Herbert, esq., of Clapham Road.

Died.] At Widmore, Sarah, relict of T. Jukes, esq.—At Woolwich, Lieut. L. B. Wilford—At Gravesend, Mary, wife of J. Dennett, esq.

SUSSEX.

On Wednesday, the 8th March, the second annual ploughing-match, instituted by the East Grinstead and Edenbridge Association, was held. The competitors for the prizes were numerous.

Married.] At Hastings, Lieut. W. Wheeler, R.N., to Martha, daughter of B. Bossum, esq.—At Brighton, J. King, esq., of Seaford, to Miss E. Hitchins—At Lewes, R. Fletcher, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late T. Dicker, esq.

Died.] At Brighton, the Rev. R. Hole, M.A.—26, Harriet, daughter of J. Morris, esq., of East Hill, Wandsworth, Surrey—Sarah, relict of Capt. H. Sharp—Miss H. E. Broughton—62, Col. W. Bulkeley—78, W. Roe, esq., Withdean—60, M. R. Osmart, esq., of the Cliffe, Lewes—79, At Lewes, E. Johnston, esq.—At Chichester, W. Dike, esq.

HANTS.

A public meeting was held lately at Romsey, and resolutions passed to petition Parliament for the gradual abolition of negro slavery.

Married.] At Newchurch, Isle of Wight, — Jaques, esq., to a daughter of the late Capt. Clayton, R.N.

Died.] At Southampton, the wife of Capt. Hullum—Ann, daughter of the Rev. M. Maurice—At Cowes, J. Day, esq.—70, At Whitchurch, the Rev. T. Bingham.

WILTS.

An elegant Cambrian vase was lately presented to the Bishop of Salisbury by the clergy and laity of his late diocese of St. David's, as a testimony of their esteem.

Married.] At Milton Lilbourne, F. Mortimer, esq., of Marlborough, to Mary, daughter of the late C. Butler, esq.

Died.] 17, Jane, daughter of T. Powell, esq., of Henley-house, near Westbury—At Hildrop, near Ramsbury, W. Lanfer, esq.—At Salisbury, Mrs. Sleat.

SOMERSET.

A very elegant monument has lately been erected in the Abbey Church, Bath, by the officers, non-commissioned officers, drummers, and privates of the 21st or Royal North British regiment of fusileers, to the memory of Lieut. Col. J. M. Nooth, C.B.—It consists of a figure of Fame, holding in the left hand the medals of Martinique and Albuera, and leaning against a sarcophagus, placed on a pedestal, on which are sculptured the family arms, having the medal of the order of the Bath suspended from it.

Among the charitable bequests of the late Mrs. Butler, of Bath, is £330 to the Gloucester Infirmary, and to the Bath Casualty Hospital and Infirmary, £110 each.

At Yeovil a public meeting was held lately, and a petition drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery.

Married.] At Bath, E. Leaking, esq., to Mary, daughter of C. T. West, esq., of Chippenham—N. J. Fuller, esq., to Anne, daughter of the Hon. J. Browne—C. M'Dowall, esq., of Bristol, to Eliza, relict of N. Thorley, esq.—The Rev. G. A. Seymour, to Susan, daughter of the late Rev. C. Birch—At Ottery, F. A. Cleeve, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of W. Chapman, esq.—At Stanton Drew, J. Payne, esq., to Miss M. Harris—At Wedmore, J. Carver, esq., of Theule, to Elizabeth, daughter of E. Toogood, esq., of Mudgley—At Martock, T. P. Westcote, esq., to Eliza, daughter of G. Drew, esq.

Died.] 72, At Bathwick, J. H. Pakenham, esq.—At Bath, 56, T. Hill, esq.—20, Miss J. Maggs—85, Mrs. Primatt—18, Jane, wife of W. C. Shaw, esq.—Ann, wife of Major Gen. Dickson, R.A.—Ann, wife of Capt. Peach—88, Mrs. S. Oatway—At Ottery, 86, Mrs. Rouse—At Halcombe, near Minehead, 50, Mrs. Lock—At Spring Grove, near Milverton, J. Cridland, esq.—At Wrington, Ann, wife of the Rev. W. Leèves—Near Taunton, E. Thyrwitt, esq.—17, Mary, daughter of W. Beadon, esq., of Gotten—At Ilminster, Mr. Harris.

DORSET.

Feb. 28, Bridport was for the first time lighted with public lamps; the bells rang merrily, and a band paraded the streets to indicate the joy of the inhabitants on the occasion.

N. C. Daniel, esq., of Westbrook-house, Upway, has offered to the committee for erecting a bridge at the ferry in the Island of Portland, to advance £1,000 towards this important and desirable work.

Married.] At Dorchester, —Reeves, esq., to Mary, daughter of W. Slyfield, esq.

Died.] At Lyme, Mrs. Heron, relict of Major B. Heron—18, Henry, son of E. Long, esq.—At Portland-castle, 65, the Rev. J. Manning—Flora, wife of the Rev. J. Willis, rector of South Perrot—64, Sarah, wife of A. Vicary, esq.—Mrs. Beale, of Weymouth.

DEVONSHIRE.

The proprietors of the Devonport Classical and Mathematical School have lately presented to the Rev. W. Prowse, A.M., an elegant silver snuff-box, with an inscription expressive of their sense of his urbanity and talent, as examiner at the half-yearly scrutiny of the progress of the pupils of that Institution.

At a public meeting held lately at Dartmouth, it was resolved to petition Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery.

Meetings have also been held at Plymouth, Devonport, and Exeter, at which similar petitions were resolved on.

Married.] A. Pinson, esq., of Dartmouth, to Mrs. Tuson, of Ilchester—Mr. Winter, to Miss Welsh, of Totness—At Stoke Damerel, T. Brandon, esq., to Miss M. Hender—J. C. Wilcocks, esq., of Exeter, to Hannah, daughter of the late W. Good, esq., of London—E. J. Thompson, esq., of Fulham, to Harriett, daughter of B. Kenrick, esq., Atwalton, Huntingdonshire—At Stoke Church, —Chasman, to Miss Ireland—At Kington, the Rev. G. Aveline, to Mary, daughter of Mr. Bebb—The Rev. J. Arthur, of North Huish, to Mary, daughter of the late T. Bernard, esq., Bideford—At Bramp, J. Mudge, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late Capt. Noyce, R.N.

Died.] 75, Ann, widow of the late W. Sanford, esq., of Exeter—At Exeter, 81, Susanna, widow of the late Rev. S. Harness, rector of Stowford—At Dawlish, Annette, daughter of J. Harding, esq., of Pad-dington—At Tiverton, 83, the Rev. J. Powlett—At Lisburne, South, Brent, 80, J. Elliott, esq.—88, F. Abell, esq., of Alphington—At Topsham, Lieut. R. Hemmer, R.N.—H. Wynne, esq., of Plymouth—Near Stoke, 52, G. Couch, esq., of Rockford, near Totness—At Totness, 32, J. Pritchett, esq.—At Exmouth, Elizabeth, wife of E. W. Edgell, esq., of Egham, Surrey—At Ware, Bishopsteington, E. Pidsley, esq.—79, Sir J. W. Prideaux, bart., of Netherston-hall—At Plymouth, 82, A. Tracey, esq.—Mrs. Wilkinson.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Kenwyn, W. H. Pasco, esq., Chase-water, to Emma, daughter of the late S. Yeoman, esq., of Tregiswin Ruan Lanyborne.

Died.] At Penzance, Mrs. Carthew—76, At Lostwithiel, T. Bennett, esq.—The Rev. J. Oliver, of Egloskerry, and Tremaine—At Penryn, 32, J. Slade, esq.—At Falmouth, 21, Henry, son of W. Broad, esq.—23, Elizabeth, daughter of Capt. Lawrence—20, Ellen, daughter of Capt. Cotesworth.

WALES.

Married.] At Newport, Pembroke, R. J. Thomas, esq., to Miss J. Nicholas—J. E. Williams, esq., of Britton Ferry, Glamorgan, to Sarah, daughter of W. Bryant, esq., of Merthyr Tydvil—D. Prytherch, esq., to Caroline, daughter of the late J. Dalton, M.D., both of Carnarthen—G. M. Powell, esq., of Brecon, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Wynter, esq.

Died.] At Merthyr, Tydvil, Mr. T. Morgan, of the Rhue, descended from the valiant Welsh warrior, "Cohin y Garth,"—At Maesderwen, 52, Mrs. Wilkins—At Puckland, Breconshire, 73, T. H. Gwynne, esq.—At Tenby, Mrs. Peach, widow of Capt. H. Peach, of Leicester—At Bronwyf, 25, Mrs. Browne, wife of Lieut. Col. Browne, K. C. B.—At Craubrogan, T. Evans, esq.

SCOTLAND.

The tenants on the Earl of Errol's estate in Aberdeenshire, have recently presented a piece of plate to the Countess of Errol, as a tribute of respect for the many acts of humanity and benevolence of her Ladyship since her residence among them.

A very numerous and highly respectable meeting was held lately at Edinburgh, pursuant to requisition, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament against any alteration of the Scotch banking system.

The guild of Merchants of Glasgow, at a late meeting, also passed a series of resolutions against the abolition of small notes in Scotland.

A meeting of the bridge commissioners was held lately in the town-hall, Montrose, when it was resolved that £6,000 should be borrowed, to be applied to the erection of the chain bridge, and that the work should be commenced without delay.

Married.] At Glasgow, G. S. Bruce, esq., to Christiana, daughter of W. Shortridge, esq.—At Leith, W. Wardlaw, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of R. Douglas, esq., of Preston—At Oakshaw-house, T. Dykes, esq., to Marion, daughter of T. Leeshman, esq.—At Elerig, Appin, Argyleshire, G. Ferguson, esq., to Isabella, daughter of Mr. D. Sinclair—At Edinburgh, A. Pearson, esq., to Catherine, daughter of D. Patterson, esq.—A. Kedslie, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late A. Fyfe, esq.—R. Fairburn, esq., to Jean, daughter of I. Kay, esq.—At Alloa, J. M'R. Hague, esq. to Jannette, daughter of J. M'Gowan, esq.

Died.] At Peebles, J. Ker, esq.—At Dubbyside, Fifeshire, J. Fulton, esq.—At Craigie Manse, Isabella, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Stirling—At Kirkmaiden, the Rev. J. French—At Edinburgh, Mrs. Oliphant—Margaret, daughter of Capt. D. Campbell—Miss I. Stevens—61, Mary, wife of R. Treasurer, esq.—Jannette, daughter of W. Baird, esq.—At Greycraig, Miss J. Bethune—At Greenock, Rosina, relict of the late J. Hunter, esq.—At Paisley, H. Sutherland, esq.—At Falkirk, 87, the Rev. W. Burns.—Mr. Galdie, aged 28, editor of the Paisley Advertiser.—About four years back he published a volume of poetry of considerable merit; also a neat collection, in 2 vols., entitled "The Spirit of British Song."

IRELAND.

The extensive cotton-mills of Mr. Grimsheaw, at Whitehouse, near Belfast, were entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday the 8th of March.

The Marquis of Waterford has established ploughing matches among his tenantry in the county of Londonderry.

Married.] At Hollymount, E. S. Ward, esq., of Castle Ward, Down, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. H. Maxwell, of Temple Michael—At Galway, the very Rev. J. Daly, to Jemima, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.,

Died.] At Merville, 74, Lord Downes—At Dublin, Viscount Ardee—Margaret, wife of H. O'Riley, esq., of New Groves, county of Meath.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,
From the 21st of February to the 21st of March 1826.

Feb.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. C Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Red.	N4 Pr. C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols. for Acct.
21	208½ 9	79½ ½	78½ 79	88½	87 88	96½ 98	19 13-16 20	—	—	p 1d	78½ 79½
22	206 7	78½ 9½	77½ 8½	—	85½ 87	95½ 6½	20 19½	234	1d	1p p	77½ 78½
23	203½ 5	77½ 8½	76½ 77½	85½	84½ 5½	94½ 5½	—	226 8	3 6d	1d 1p	76½ 77½
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	203½ 4½	78½ ½	77 77½	85½	85½ ½	95½ ½	19½ ½	227 8	7 10d	p 1p	76½ 77½
26	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	202 4	77½ 8½	77 77½	85 85½	—	95½ ½	19½ ½	227	8 6d	1p 2d	76½ 77½
28	200 2½	77½ 78	75½ 78	85½	84½ 5½	94½ 5½	19½ ½	—	8d	1p 2d	77½ 78½
29	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mar	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	201 2	77½ ½	76½ 77½	85½	84½ 5½	94½ 5½	19½ ½	226 27	3 5d	p 2p	76½ 77½
2	199 201½	76½ 77½	76½ 6½	84½	84½ ½	94½ 5½	—	226 7	4 5d	p 2p	76½ 77½
3	—	—	75½ 6½	84½ ½	—	94½ 5½	—	—	5 3d	p 2p	75½ 76½
4	—	—	76½ ½	—	—	94½ 5½	—	—	2 1d	p 2p	76½ 77½
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	—	—	76½ ½	—	—	94½ 5½	—	—	1 3d	p 2p	76½ 77½
7	—	—	76½ 77½	—	—	94½ 5½	—	—	3 1d	p 2p	76½ 77½
8	—	—	77½ 8½	86½	—	95½ 5½	—	—	2d	1p 2p	77½ 78½
9	—	—	77½ 8½	86½ ½	—	95½ 5½	—	—	—	1p 2p	77½ 78½
10	—	—	78½ 8½	—	—	95½ 5½	—	—	2d	1p 2p	78½ 79½
11	—	—	77½ 8½	—	—	95½ 6½	—	—	1p	1p 2p	77½ 78½
12	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	—	—	78½ ½	—	—	96 ½	—	—	—	2p 4p	78½ 79½
14	—	—	77½ ½	—	—	94½ 5½	—	—	2 1p	3p 6p	77½ 78½
15	—	—	77 ½	—	—	94½ 5½	—	—	2 3p	4p 6p	77½ 78½
16	—	—	78 ½	—	—	95½ 6½	—	—	2 3p	4p 6p	77½ 78½
17	—	—	77½ 8½	—	—	95½ 6½	—	—	3 2p	4p 5p	77½ 78½
18	—	—	77½ 8½	—	—	95½ 6	—	—	3 4p	4p 6p	77½ 78½
19	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	—	77½ ½	—	—	95½ ½	—	—	4 3p	4p 6p	77½ 78½
21	—	—	77½ ½	—	—	95½ ½	—	—	3 4p	4p 5p	77½ 78½

E. Eyron, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th February to 19th March inclusive.

February.	Rain Gauge.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
			6											
20	16	—	46	47	38	29 72	29 93	66	74	WSW	W	Fine	Fine	Rain
21	7	—	39	47	47	30 06	30 06	80	85	W	SSW	—	—	—
22	—	○	49	51	47	29 85	29 89	84	84	WSW	SW	Clo.	Clo.	Fine
23	33	—	49	49	33	29 76	29 79	85	75	WSW	WNW	S. Rain	—	—
24	—	—	36	46	41	30 03	30 03	76	68	WNW	WSW	Fine	—	Rain
25	27	—	50	52	35	29 87	30 03	87	75	W	W	—	—	Fine
26	—	—	41	47	41	30 26	30 28	75	67	W	SW	—	Fine	—
27	—	—	45	51	43	30 16	29 96	66	84	WSW	SW	—	—	Clo.
28	—	—	47	54	42	30 08	30 06	82	76	WSW	W	—	—	Fine
Mar.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	—	☉	46	51	46	29 92	29 76	76	76	SW (var.)	SW	—	—	—
2	18	—	50	57	47	29 65	29 62	80	86	SSW	SW	—	—	Rain
3	29	—	49	49	41	29 56	29 72	89	87	W	SW	Rain	Rain	Fine
4	10	—	47	49	40	29 52	29 62	86	80	SW	WNW	—	Fair	—
5	—	—	41	49	35	29 69	30 03	75	73	SW	SW	Fine	Rain	—
6	—	—	39	46	41	30 04	29 73	75	88	S	SW	—	—	Fair
7	10	—	51	54	48	29 71	29 81	89	88	SW	SW	Fair	Fine	Fine
8	—	☉	50	56	47	29 93	29 92	88	80	S	S	S. Rain	—	—
9	—	—	55	62	48	30 02	30 15	75	72	S	E	Fine	—	—
10	—	—	57	66	51	30 20	30 20	70	68	E	E	—	—	—
11	—	—	47	51	42	30 18	30 24	61	72	SE	ESE	—	—	—
12	—	—	49	49	35	30 31	30 32	62	68	E	ENE	—	—	—
13	7	—	41	47	38	30 32	30 12	75	78	ENE	ENE	—	—	—
14	—	—	45	50	41	29 85	29 83	78	73	SSW	SW	Rain	—	—
15	10	—	45	50	35	29 73	29 84	85	68	W	NW	—	—	—
16	—	☉	40	45	32	30 04	30 19	75	62	NE	ENE	Fine	—	—
17	—	—	37	44	32	30 26	30 22	67	68	ENE	SSW	Fair	—	—
18	10	—	36	47	39	30 12	29 85	73	73	WSW	WSW	Fine	—	Rain
19	—	—	42	45	37	29 75	29 87	74	77	W	NW	—	Rain	Fine

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of February was 1 inch and 34-100ths.

HARRIS and Co., 50, High Holborn.